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Poetry.

AN OLD-FASHIONED NOSEGAY.

BY MAY BLACK.

An old-fashioned nosegay, it stands here before me,
In old-fashioned shape and in old-fashioned dish;
'Twas culled by my mother, an old-fashioned lady,
And set here to grant me an old-fashioned wish.

There's pinks, and sweet-williams, with bergamot mingled,
And gay ragged robins of every shade;
There's roses of May time and milky white pansies;
A prettier nosegay could hardly be made.

A cluster of sweet-scented flowers of woodbine,
And yes, there's a bunch of red clover in view,
And here, like a star, is a waxen day lily,
Well flanked by a mass of the tall feverfew.

And low twined around is a spray of ground ivy,
Its tiny blue flowers just peeping in sight,
While fern leaves serve well for a back-ground effective
To just a small bunch of the pretty-by-night.

An old-fashioned nosegay with stems long and slender,
Their texture unmarred by stick, wire or thong;
An old-fashioned girl sitting here to admire,
And weave up their names in an old-fashioned song.

Mason City, Ill.

HELEN OF TROY.

BY FLORENCE PEACOCK.

Long years ago he bore me to a land beyond the sea,
To a city fair and stately, that renowned must ever be,
Through all ages yet to follow, for the light shed there by me.
I am Helen; where is Troy?

They have told me not a roof-tree, nor a wall is standing now,
That o'erthrown is the grand altar, where ten thousands once did bow,
While on high to Aphrodite rose the solemn hymn and vow.
I am Helen; where is Troy?

Do they deem that thus the story of my life will pass away?
Troy betrayed, and all who loved me slain upon that fatal day,
Shall but make the memory of me evermore with men to stay.
I am Helen; where is Troy?

Fools! to dream that time can ever make the tale of Troy grow old;
Buried now is every hero, and the grass green o'er the mould;
But of her they fought and died for, every age shall yet be told.
I am Helen; where is Troy?

Our Story Teller.

MISS DULCIMER.

Miss Dulcimer was a fashionable beauty; her photograph was in all the shop-windows, and for several seasons she had excited universal homage and admiration. She was a strikingly handsome girl, fairly accomplished, and clever beyond the conception of most of her friends. For she affected a stately and dignified repose of manner, which suggested a languid temperament, whereas, in fact, Miss Dulcimer owed the prominent position which she occupied in society entirely to her own energy and force of character. Her mother, a widow lady of good family, would have preferred to live quietly and unostentatiously upon her moderate income in some sleepy provincial town, and would have been quite content to see her daughter married to a curate, or any worthy young man she honestly loved. But Hilda Dulcimer had far different ideas from these. She had been ambitious from a child, and had early realized that she could command the homage of the other sex. She was no less romantic, perhaps, than most young girls; but in all her day-dreams the ideal lover was invariably possessed of an immense estate, a town mansion, and a box at the opera. In a word, Miss Dulcimer had always been ambitious of making a brilliant marriage, and in due course she deliberately set to work to effect her purpose.

She induced her mother to take a pill-box of a house near Park-lane, in an exceedingly unhealthy situation, backing on to a mews. The rent was ruinous, and the rooms were small and stuffy, but as Hilda pointed out, the locality was undeniably fashionable. She proved, too, that a brougham and a dignified man-servant were absolutely indispensable adjuncts to the establishment, and completely destroyed her mother's peace of mind by compelling her to keep up appearances far beyond her means. But though the poor old lady lived in a state of abject terror of bailiffs and creditors, Hilda contrived that she should not be molested. Her success in the highest and most select circles of society was immediate and enduring. In many little ways which her friends did not suspect, she turned this to account. Her gowns cost her nothing; her milliner's bill took the agreeable and unusual form of a substantial check and, in fact, almost every article of attire was supplied free by tradesmen eager to advertise their wares. She had no difficulty in disposing of her cast-off wardrobe at highly satisfactory prices, and, in addition to money thus saved and gained, she was always willing, for a consideration, to bear public testimony to the efficacy of somebody's patent complexion reviver, or somebody else's incomparable tooth-powder.

By such expedients as these did this clever young lady contrive to keep the wolf from her mother's door and find the means for those necessary expenses which her career involved. Meanwhile, without the slightest apparent effort, she maintained the foremost place among the beauties of society, was present at all the state balls and grand assemblies, visited at the houses of the highest nobility, and received marked attention from royalty itself. Many offers of marriage were made to her, but Miss Dulcimer calmly and disdainfully rejected them all. The fact was, though she would not have confessed it even to her mother, eligible bachelors of the wealthy aristocracy seemed very shy of taking a wife outside their own select circle. If they did so, they chose a fair American citizen or a burlesque actress. An English young lady, even though a professional beauty, who could not aspire to their own rank in life, was apparently regarded as quite out of the question. But yet Hilda Dulcimer was not disheartened, and for four seasons she patiently angled and waited.

At length there appeared upon the scene a young nobleman, Lord Lexicon, who had recently inherited his title quite unexpectedly. He had served, as a lad, in the navy, and of late years had gained rather a reputation as an intrepid traveler and sportsman in far countries. He had been absent from England nearly five years, when the news of his good fortune brought him home to assume the position and responsibilities of a member of the Upper House and one of the largest landed proprietors in the Midlands. He was a frank, open, unsophisticated young man, somewhat simple-minded, perhaps but by no means a fool. His return caused rather a flutter of excitement among aristocratic mothers of marriageable daughters, for, with a few almost hopeless exceptions, he was the most desirable husband of the season. Their anxieties were, however, of short duration, as from the moment of his introduction to her, Lord Lexicon appeared to fix his affections upon the beautiful Miss Dulcimer, and began to pay her the most marked and assiduous attentions.

This proceeding was by no means approved of by the young lady's enemies and rivals. She had many of the former, unfortunately, and not a few of the latter. Lord Lexicon received several friendly warnings regarding the object of his affections; he was told that she was heartless, that she painted, that her hair was false, that her gowns were not paid for; in fact, his love was put to the severest tests; yet such was this young nobleman's infatuation, that he utterly disregarded the advice that was tendered to him, and took the earliest opportunity of asking Hilda Dulcimer to be his wife.

"Mother, I am to be Countess of Lexicon," exclaimed Hilda, a few minutes after the momentous interview, with the nearest approach to excitement and enthusiasm that she had ever manifested.

The old lady murmured her congratulations, and wiped away a tear with rather a tremulous hand. It was evident, however, that she was preoccupied and uneasy, and her daughter said sharply:

"What is the matter, mother?"

"I have a surprise for you, my love—some good news," said her mother, doubtfully.

"What is it?"

"Dear Tom has come home."

"What, my brother!"

To account for the somewhat unpleasantly harsh tone in which the young lady uttered this exclamation, it must be explained that Tom Dulcimer, her younger brother, had shown distinct symptoms of being a ne'er-do-well. It is true that he had done nothing to disgrace himself or his family, for at seventeen he had been packed off to the Colonies through the influence of his sister, who foresaw the inconvenience of having a near relative in England with Master Tom's reckless proclivities. She had never ceased to congratulate herself upon the wisdom of this precaution.

"My dear! I'm sure you ought to be very pleased," remonstrated her mother, mildly. "The dear boy has supported himself all these years, and has grown a fine handsome fellow."

"What did he want to come back for—especially just now?" exclaimed Hilda, frowning.

"My dear, the poor fellow has been ill, and he wished to see his old mother again," said her mother, beginning to tremble. "After all, why should he pass his life in exile? He has never done anything wrong."

"What good can he do over here, mother?" said Hilda, severely. "You cannot afford to keep him."

"He has an appointment, my dear—a very good appointment," cried her mother, eagerly; "a clerk in the office of some company connected with Buenos Ayres, where he has been. He is to get £100 a year, and he says he can live well upon it."

"A clerk in an office in the city!" exclaimed Hilda, as her beautiful lip curled. "Mother," she added, sharply, "nobody must know this. Of course, I must tell Lord Lexicon, but not till I know him better. Has Tom been here? Did he send his name up?"

"He has been here," answered her mother, cowed by her vehemence. "He did not send in his name, poor boy. He said we were 'such dreadful swells,' and that his coat was shabby. He arranged with you when he went away, you may remember, to call himself Trower—my maiden name. That was the name he gave."

"Thank goodness for that! Then the servants suspect nothing," said Hilda, more amiably. "Mother, you must promise never to breathe a word to any one about having a son in England."

"My dear child——"

"Mother you must consider me," interrupted Hilda. "If this were known, Lord Lexicon's family, and others who are jealous of me, might make mischief, and ruin everything. What is Tom's address?"

Mrs. Dulcimer gave it somewhat unwillingly, and half-an-hour later the famous beauty, closely veiled, alighted in a dingy back street in the neighborhood of Marylebone, and made her way up three pair of stairs to her brother's aerial retreat.

Her purpose, which she had concealed from her mother, was to insist upon her brother Tom returning whence he came. To effect this she relied partly upon her strong will and the influence she used to possess over the lad, and partly upon a bribe of a hundred or even two hundred pounds. With her knowledge of the prejudices of the aristocracy and the precarious hold she had at present attained over Lord Lexicon's affections, she did not deem any pecuniary sacrifice within her power too great for the advantage of getting an inconvenient brother out of the way at this crisis in her life.

It soon transpired, however, that Tom Dulcimer had developed a will of his own also. The meeting between brother and sister can hardly be described as effusively affectionate. The fact was that the recollection of his abrupt dismissal from England on very slight grounds, at his sister's instance, still rankled in Tom's mind, which was further prejudiced by the artless and touching complaints of Hilda's tyranny and selfishness which his mother's letters to him, for some years past, had contained. Hilda, on her part, remarked with disgust that her brother's hands were not as white and soft as they might have been, and his manners were suggestive of the rough life he had led, and, in short, that he was not quite a presentable member of society.

It seemed to be Tom's humor to affect a deference and awe of his sister which he did not feel, and Hilda, throughout the interview, had an uncomfortable suspicion that he was jesting with her. He politely but firmly declined to give up his situation and return to Buenos Ayres, but he raised no difficulty about consenting to keep in the background.

"Don't you fear, Hilda," he said, giving her a brotherly salute as they parted, "I won't trouble the noble swell you are going to marry, nor you either. Only when you are turned off, I shall emerge from my obscurity and live with mother. That's understood."

"Certainly, Tom," said Hilda, smiling graciously, and endeavoring not to evince disgust at the odor of tobacco which his embrace imparted. "When I'm married, my husband shall obtain a post for you."

"Wait till I ask, my girl, that's all," said Tom, with an aggressive laugh.

So Miss Hilda Dulcimer was fain to be content with the terms her brother voluntarily submitted to, nor did he give her the slightest cause for uneasiness. Her mother, happy at having her son near her and seeing him occasionally, acquiesced in the conspiracy of silence regarding him, and as his existence was not suspected by any one, no contretemps arose. Meanwhile, five of the six months of the engaged period elapsed. Hilda's trousseau was in an advanced state of preparation, when one afternoon she found her mother almost fainting in her chair, with an evening newspaper in her hand.

"Mother! what is the matter?" cried Hilda, with an uncomfortable presentment of evil.

"My dear child, a dreadful thing has happened," murmured poor Mrs. Dulcimer, carefully avoiding her gaze.

"What, mother?"

"Your poor dear brother ——"

"What has he been doing?" inquired Hilda, sharply, as she turned pale.

"Nothing! He is innocent, the poor dear boy is innocent," returned Mrs. Dulcimer, firmly. "But—but——"

Hilda snatched away the paper which her mother handed to her, and, with outward composure which dissembled her dismay and horror, read that her brother, under his adopted name of Trower, had that day been committed for trial on a charge of robbing his employers by means of forgery.

"God help us all!" she ejaculated, in anything but a pious tone, "What a fearfully shocking thing!"

"He is innocent!" reiterated the poor mother, in tears.

"Innocent!" repeated Hilda, with an expression which, could he have seen it, would have been a wholesome revelation to Lord Lexicon. "As least, he is committed for trial. I suppose that means something more than mere suspicion."

There was a long and painful pause, during which Mrs. Dulcimer sobbed, while Hilda bit her lip till the blood started, as she reflected with knitted brows.

"I knew it would come to this," Hilda said at length, gloomily. "What a blessing I never told Lord Lexicon."

"I suppose you must tell him now?" said her mother, nervously.

"What!" cried Hilda, with undisguised amazement.

"I think he could be told," said Mrs. Dulcimer, uneasily. "It will come out. Of course you and I must support this boy through his troubles. We must decline all invitations for the present."

"Mother, are you mad!" cried Hilda, almost with violence. "Tell Lord Lexicon! Refuse invitations! Why, mother, we must do nothing, either of us, to give any one the least suspicion of this awful business."

It was Mrs. Dulcimer's turn to give way to a display of temper now, and the poor, meek-spirited lady astonished her daughter by her resolute bearing. Hilda, she said, could decide for herself the propriety of concealing the matter from Lord Lexicon, but for her part she was determined to be loyal to her son. Hilda found it necessary to abandon vehemence and insistance, and to adopt plausible arguments to bring her mother round to her views. She feigned to believe that her brother was innocent, and pointed out that to draw attention to his unfortunate position, from which he would, doubtless, be honorably acquitted, would be a mistaken policy. It cost the astute young lady an hour's serious talk and remonstrance to overcome her mother's scruples, but in the end she triumphed. Poor old Mrs. Dulcimer was plastic as clay in the hands of her beautiful daughter, and she ended by reluctantly consenting to humor Hilda's wishes.

It would be useless to attempt to describe the agony of mind which the poor mother endured during the next few days. In addition to suspense and anxiety on her son's behalf, she was compelled by her daughter to go into society and wear a smiling mask over her woe. Hilda was relentless in allowing her mother no peace even to brood over her sorrow. The beauty was haunted by a morbid fear that anything in the least degree unusual in the conduct or bearing of her mother and herself would give rise to suspicions which might ruin her hopes. She kept a very strict watch upon her mother, but in spite of her vigilance, the poor lady contrived to visit her son in his cell and convey to him the comfort of her loving sympathy. This, and the finding of funds, by secretly pawning her jewelry, to retain eminent counsel for his defense at the trial, were all that the unhappy woman could do.

When the prisoner was committed for trial, the sessions were close at hand, and consequently the period of suspense was not so long as usual. It happened that on the day of the opening of the sessions there was a grand dinner party in Hilda's honor, given by the old Duke of Middlesex, Lord Lexicon's cousin. In vain poor Mrs. Dulcimer pleaded illness, and almost went on her knees to her daughter to spare her the agony of going into society when her son's trial was close at hand. The beautiful Hilda was inexorable; to begin with, without her mother's escort she would have to absent herself also; but apart from this it seemed to be of the very higest importance at such a critical time that they should appear among their friends as usual. She so impressed this upon her unhappy mother's mind, that the poor lady suffered herself to be over-persuaded, and she accompanied her daughter with the bravest air she could muster.

When the guests had all assembled at Middlesex Lodge, it was found that Lord Lexicon was late, and after waiting for him nearly half-an-hour, it was decided to go down to dinner without him. Hilda, who looked her best, was most graciously received by every one, and felt in no way uneasy at Lord Lexicon's absence, for his lordship's habit of travel had rendered him a little forgetful of the exigencies of polite society. In fact, to be late for dinner was an idiosyncrasy of his which excited very little surprise. Hilda would have enjoyed herself perfectly but for vague apprehensions on her mother's account. It may be she felt a twinge of remorse, when she glanced at the poor old lady's bloodless face and tremulous hands. She saw that her mother was in a condition of nervous tension and suppressed excitement which might culminate in a sudden attack of illness.

When dinner was over, but before the ladies had left the table, the door opened and Lord Lexicon appeared.

"Beg your pardon, duchess; awfully sorry, duke!" he cried, in his impetuous fashion, as he took the vacant chair next Hilda, and gently squeezed her hand. "Don't have dinner up for me. I had something to eat while I dressed."

"A nice way of coming out to dinner!" laughed the duke.

"I will tell you what kept me," said Lord Lexicon, in a loud and distinct tone, for the old duke at the head of the table was a little deaf. "When I was in Mexico about two years ago, I chummed for awhile with a very nice young Englishman, who saved my life at the risk of his own. Well, I lost sight of him, and it appears he came over to England a short time back and got into trouble. Quite by accident I found out today that he was to be tried for forgery at the Surrey Sessions."

"For what?" inquired the duke, with his hand behind his ear.

"Forgery. A young fellow, mind you," cried Lord Lexicon, waxing eloquent with indignation, "who is as honest as the day is long, and would no more commit a crime than you would, duke. I would have pledged my right arm," he added, bringing it down with a bang upon the table, "that he was innocent."

"What is his name?" inquired some one.

"Trower, he calls himself; and would you believe it," cried Lord Lexicon, with a fresh outburst of indignation, "his lawyer told me that he has relatives, near relatives, living here in London who have all kept aloof from him, because they hadn't the pluck to stand by him. Imagine a poor fellow in his position being deserted by his nearest and dearest!"

"Not his parents, surely!" exclaimed the duchess.

"His parents! Well, his father is dead, and his mother, poor lady, seems to have done what she dared for him," said Lord Lexicon, in a gentler tone. "As far as I could gather, it is a sister who is to blame. From all accounts, this young lady must be absolutely heartless and selfish."

Amid the expressions of surprise and indignation which this recital elicited, Hilda Dulcimer, whose embarrassment only betrayed itself by a becoming flush upon her cheeks, stole an anxious glance at her mother. Mrs. Dulcimer was staring eagerly at the speaker with distended eyes, her face deadly pale, her frame rigid.

"I pitched into Trower for not sending for me," continued Lord Lexicon, "but it appears he did not know me by my title."

"Was he acquitted?" inquired the duke.

"Acquitted! Of course," returned Lord Lexicon, impatiently. "The case only concluded about half an hour ago, and that is what made me late. But the jury never hesitated, and the judge said he left court 'without a stain on his character.'"

Even Hilda—in the midst of her dismay—was conscious of a thrill of satisfaction at this news, but when Lord Lexicon had finished speaking she saw, to her horror, her mother uprising from her chair. The next instant the poor lady, in a sort of paroxysm of uncontrollable excitement and agitation, with clasped hands and upturned face, cried out in frenzied tones, which penetrated to every corner of the room:

"Thank God! thank God! my son! my darling son!" As the last words passed her lips, Mrs. Dulcimer swayed and fell senseless into the arms of the gentleman by her side, and amidst a painful and embarrassed silence she was borne gently from the room.

* * * * * * * *

Lord Lexicon's abrupt departure on a shooting excursion to the Rocky mountains caused a great deal of comment. There was no formal announcement that his engagement was broken off, but during his absence Miss Dulcimer married a wealthy and fatuous soapboiler.

No Bachelors or Old Maids in China.

Old bachelors and elderly spinsters are almost unknown in China, and may be considered as a product of western civilization. Celibacy is looked upon by us as a crime and contrary to the customs and habits of the country. Marriage takes place at a very early age—boys of 16 marrying girls of 14. The climate has nothing whatsoever to do with this precocity, for it is just as customary in the most northern latitudes as in the tropics. It is rather due to the preoccupation of the parents that their children should be settled early in life and should devote all their strength and the resources of their youth to the family rather than to lead a wild and immoral life away from home. The wife is chosen by the parents of the bridegroom, who does not himself see his intended wife until the day of the marriage. Who are better qualified to make the selection than the parents? Courtship such as is customary in western countries is unknown in China.

Better Than Presence of Mind.

"I don't pretend to be a great fighter," said a little passenger from Louisville, "but when I was in Cincinnati last week, I was taking a stroll late at night over the Rhine when two footpads waylaid me and were about to knock me down, when I struck a belligerent attitude and raised my hand. Well, sir, those ruffians fled as quick as if a patrol wagon had suddenly loomed up in front of them."

"That was great presence of mind that you displayed," remarked a drummer from Pittsburg.

"Oh, no," replied the Louisville man, modestly, "it wasn't presence of mind. It was a revolver ten inches long."—*Chicago Herald.*

Did She Love George?

"Do I love George," mused Clara, softly, "or is it simply a sister's affection that I feel for—"

Just then Bobby rushed noisily into the room and interrupted her sweet meditations.

"Get out of here, you little brat!" she shouted, and seizing him by the arm she shot him through the door.

"Ah, no," she sighed, as she resumed her interrupted train of thought, "my love for George is not a sister's love. It is something sweeter, purer, higher, and holier."

Little, But Old.

The little King of Spain is learning to walk Spanish. P. S.—We are well aware that this remark is about two years premature, but you see, items of this kind have to be written before daylight if you want to get a scoop. "But this joke was written twenty years ago?" Course; we know that. But that was about another royal baby. Don't count for this one.—*Burdette.*

Humor.

IT WOULDN'T WORK.

Music Had No Effect Upon That Horse.

The worst "bunged up" man that was ever out of bed and able to walk, came into the office one day this week. As he wandered along through the hall towards the door of the editorial room, he appeared like an old veteran who had been shot to pieces years ago, and then run over by the cars recently. He had one crutch and a cane, one foot was curled up and tied in a sling to his leg, and the other foot was wrapped up in cloths. His face was gashed and peeled, and there was court plaster and ointment, and a smell of liniment pervaded the atmosphere. Three fingers were done up in rags, and he evidently had a lame back, from the way he sat down in a chair.

"Editor in?" he asked, as he laid the crutch where he could reach it handy.

"I am the editor," said that individual, as he looked for a way to get around the lame man and get out in the hall without being killed, in case worse came to worse.

"Thanks," said he, as he took up the cane and hefted it. "You had an article in your paper last week about how somebody took a vicious horse to a blacksmith shop to be shod, and the horse was made gentle by the singing of an old Methodist hymn, didn't you?"

"I believe so," said the editor, scratching his head, and trying to think. "O, yes, I remember. It was one of those articles telling how the brute creation can be overcome by music. The horse was a kicker, and wouldn't let the blacksmith get anywhere near him with the tool box until the owner began to sing a hymn. Don't hardly seem possible that a horse could be so overcome with music, does it?" and the editor smiled at the used up man just as pleasant as he knew how.

"No, it don't, and it was all a confounded lie, and I know it," said the lame visitor, as he grasped his cane by the little end, and half rose up. "Look at me! I am a blacksmith, and I read your confounded paper. I read that article, and I thought there was something plausible about it, and I thought I would try it the first time a man brought a vicious horse to be shod. The other day a man brought one of the brewery horses to the shop to be shod, and told me I better look out, as the horse was a kicker and a biter. I told the man I guessed I knew my business, and he said all right if I did, and he went over to a saloon to wait. Well, I warbled a verse of 'Old Hundred', and I never saw a horse any quieter than that one. He looked at me in astonishment; and quivered a little, and stuck his ears back, but when I went up to him and took up his fore-foot, and put it between my legs, and set the tool box down, and took the pinchers to rip off the old shoe, he was as quiet as a lamb. I thought he was too quiet, and as he moved a little when I tore off the shoe, I began to sing "Nearer, My God to Thee."

The man stopped to adjust a bandage on his arm, and the editor said, "And that quieted him down all right eh? It was wonderful."

"Quiet nothing," said the man. "Before I had finished the second line of the hymn, the horse reached his head around and took a mouthful of my pants, and raised me up about eight feet, and then he shook me as a dog would shake a rat. My pants gave out and I fell on the tool box, and the horse kicked at me with all four feet at once, and squealed and pawed. I got up and started to run, and fell over the anvil, and the horse chased me, and bit me, and kicked me, and finally I jumped up on the forge, and climbed on top of the bellows, and the horse nipped at me till I climbed up the side of the shop, and hung on to the cross pieces. I throwed horse shoes at the horse, and he reared up and tried to get at me. Finally the man from the brewery came in from the saloon, and the horse started for him, and I thought he would be killed, but he handed out a piece of rye bread with mustard on it, that he had got in the saloon, and that brute actually took the bread out of his hand and ate it, and licked his hand for more, and was as gentle as a kitten. I made him take the horse away, and my assistant, who lit out early in the fracas, got a ladder from a hook and ladder company and let me come down, and I was taken home in a hack. Now, if that article of yours is true, how do you account for its not working when I tried it? And will you pay damages, or stand a lawsuit?"

The editor told the man that it was evident he was no good singer, that one must be a first class singer in order to experiment with horses.

"Well, you are a good singer," said the man, "and to-morrow they are going to bring that horse down to the shop to be shod again, and I came to invite you to come down and sing while I shoe him. Will you come?"

The editor said he would be there promptly, and the man hobbled out on his crutches. But the editor won't be there to sing for the horse, all the same.—*Peck's Sun.*

Six Chicago Quips.

"I think something must be wrong with that clock of ours, dear."

"Why?"

"Well, it seems to be the only thing in town that has not struck for eight hours."

"What d'ye think of me new spring trousers, old chappie?"

"Um, well, the stwipe is pwetty loud. To be candid, deah boy, I think they are vewy stwiking."

"Do you, weally? That's all the wage, now. These are stwiking times, y'know."

Canvasser (getting names for city directory)—This is a boarding-house, is it not?

Domestic—Yis, sor.

Canvasser—How many steady boarders have you?

Domestic—Nary a one, sor. They's all o' thim fast.

Miss Briton—Augustus, dear, I think that we had better be married at high noon. What do you say?

Young Corncorner—Great Scott! Mamie, what are you thinking of? That's just the time I've got to be "on 'Change."

"Julia, you sat up with young Adolphus till nearly 12 last night."

"Yes, mamma."

"It was quite chilly. Weren't you cold?"

"No, mamma."

"Was there any fire in the room?"

"A mere 'spark,' mamma."

Adolphus—I say, Weginald, I saw you talking to that dweadful cad De Smithe yesterday. Don't do it again, chappie; the fellah is a low chap, ye know.

Reginald—Bless me, I thought the fellah was a decent soht, ye know.

Adolphus—O, deah no! Why, I saw him down the stweet the othaw day carwying a bundle—actually a bundle.

Reginald—The vulgah bwute!

He Slept With the Window Up.

"You notice that I have a bad cold," said the St. Louis traveling man; "now I'll bet the cigars that not one of you boys can guess how I caught it."

"Riding next to an open window," said one.

"In a sleeping car berth," ventured another.

"Sprinkling the lawn with slippers on," suggested a third.

There were dozens of guesses, but not one of them, the man with the cold declared, covered the case.

"All give it up?" he inquired, and all replied in the affirmative. "Then I'll tell you," he added. "You all remember how warm it was last night. Well, I went to sleep with the window of my bed-room raised about three feet."

"That won't do," his listeners replied in chorus; "that's too thin. No man could catch cold sleeping with a window up such a warm night as last night. That's too thin."

"Just wait a minute and see," rejoined the man with the cold, pausing to use his handkerchief. "It was a warm night, I admit, and no healthy man should take cold sleeping with a window up; but I slept on the outside of the window. The fact is I had been out with the boys and came in pretty late and very tired. Just as I was getting ready to jump into bed I fell out of the window and slept the rest of the night on the roof of the porch. Even then I would probably have been all right if the gardener hadn't seen me about the middle of the forenoon and wakened me by turning the hose on me. Thunder and lightning, but I have got a bad cold."—*Chicago Herald.*

In London.

"Ah, S'r Edward, I see you are to lecture."

"Yaas."

"W't subject?"

"Characteristics of Hamericans."

"Why, you've never been to Hamerica, 've you?"

"No, but I 'ad a cablegram from there. I read the character of the Hamericans in their 'and writing, 'y' knaw."—*Chicago News.*

THE DAY BEFORE.

Cleveland Consults His Factotum on the New Regime.

"Daniel," said the President, "how are the decorations getting along?"

"Admirably, your Excellency."

"And you think there will be no hitch in the proceedings?"

"I am confident, your Excellency, that everything will go off smoothly and satisfactorily. I have attended to every possible detail."

"I am very glad of it, and I want to thank you for the tact and discretion you have shown in the conduct of this entire matter. But, Daniel, as this may be the last opportunity I shall have to advise with you alone—for some time to come at least—I want to call your attention to the fact that this will be no longer the White House of the crude past and thoughtless present. Have you reflected upon this important matter?"

"I have considered it very seriously, your Excellency."

"That's right, Daniel, that's right! But there are details to which it is barely possible you have not yet given enough consideration. Have you contemplated any modification of your department—your ways and words about the house, I mean?"

"I have contemplated a modification in a number of particulars, your Excellency."

"I am very glad to hear it. I am glad to note that in conversation you use the words 'your Excellency,' and I wish to add that in alluding to the—er—um—the lady who is to take command here you will do well to use the words 'your lady,' or, when speaking to others, 'the President's lady.' I have never considered these things much, but we must be a trifle cautious, Daniel, I'm afraid we've been a little careless in the past."

"I think, your Excellency, we shall have no difficulty in adapting ourselves to the new regime."

"'Regime'!—that's a good word; that's right in the line of the lesson I was trying to inculcate. We'll use more of those words nowadays, won't we? How much better 'regime' sounds than 'racket'! Daniel, this thing is going to be the making of us!"

"I don't doubt it, your Excellency; but, after all, words don't make much difference. You know—well, I hardly know how to put it—but you know I'm married myself."

"That's true. I hadn't thought of that. And you are about the same style of man you always were. Ah, well!"—and here his Excellency's face brightened—"it doesn't matter. He who takes the natural course is all right anyhow, and the future will take care of itself. But, Daniels, we must observe the amenities;" and the President went out smiling.

A FLY REPORTER.

He Got Ahead of His Chief in Reporting Fashionable Life.

A young fellow just out of Yale had gone on a western journal. He had taken the first work that offered, which happened to be "society reporting." He hated it, of course, and determined to get out of it as quickly as possible. So he wrote up the most extraordinary accounts of the parties and the clothes that he was assigned to observe. He didn't know a thing about dry goods and millinery, and he made no effort at informing himself, but deliberately declared day after day for a fortnight that the bride or the belle of the wedding or party which he was detailed to "do" was dressed in "rep." Sometimes he called it "rep brocade," sometimes "rep francais" or "crepe rep," and he adorned these gowns of his fancy in the most surprising fashion. Like most men he had a strong hold on the words "bias" and "gore." These were his chief stock in trade, and the way he trimmed up women's clothes with biases and gores was convulsing. In an apparently serious account of the marriage of a millionaire's daughter, he said: "The exquisite white rep costume of the bride was trimmed with a tablier of bias shirrs looped over the shoulder and a ruche of goring around the waist."

Of course the thunder soon rattled about his ears. He was called before the city editor, who asked him what under the sun he meant by writing stuff about toilets that made all the society women of the city either angry or disgusted with the paper.

"I did my best, sir," said the Yale youth.

"I'd like to know what you expect me to do with you," growled the city editor; "my wife says any fool could write better stuff than that."

"I'm glad of that," replied the young man, with a smile.

The city editor scowled at him an instant, then broke into a laugh. "I believe you've got mettle in you, youngster," he said; "I'll discharge you from doing society, and you can go over and try your hand at reporting the national convention to-morrow. You won't be able to impose any political biases and shirrs on me, and I think I'll hire a woman to do the millinery business."

Base Ball on Moving Freight Trains.

"Yes, braking is pretty hard work, and we don't get much fun as we go 'long," said a freight brakeman, as his caboose stood by the station waiting for orders; "but there's a new craze on among the boys which gives us a good deal of sport. It is freight train base ball."

"Base ball on a freight train?"

"Yes, sir; and it's great fun, too. We don't do any batting, but we're great on fielding. The head brakeman stands on the front car, the rear brakeman in the middle of the train and the conductor gets up on the caboose. Then we play pitch, with the fireman for referee. There ain't many errors, now let me tell you. An error means a lost ball, and the man that lets it get away from him has to buy a new one. The feller that makes a wild throw, or the one that fails to stop a fair-thrown ball is the victim. The craze has run so high that I'll bet there ain't a dozen crews running out of Chicago that don't carry a stock of base balls along in their caboose. They would all say they didn't if you asked 'em, 'cause they don't want the bosses to get onto 'em, but just wait till they get out into the country, and if you're where you can see, you will see how freight train base ball is played. Fellows that play ball on the ground may think they are having great sport, but if you want fun, and want to have the blood run pretty lively in your veins, just take a hand in a game on top of a freight train going 20 or 25 miles an hour."—*Chicago Herald.*

A Morning Episode.

"Look out!" said Mrs. Cleveland, the morning after the wedding, as her husband tripped merrily across the floor of the bridal chamber in his bare feet. "If you step on that thing it'll flip up and hit you."

"What'll hit me, my precious one?" asked the President.

"Why, that round thing on the floor there."

"That's my collar, dear," said the President.

"Your collar! Gracious!" exclaimed the charming young bride. "I thought it was the hoop of a flour barrel."

"Now, that reminds me," said Mr. Cleveland, "you'll have to make me a box to keep my collars in."

"Yes," replied the blushing creature, as she turned toward the wall; "wait till we go back to the White House, and I'll trim a beer vat in pink ribbon for you."

Troubles of a "High-Water-Mark" Editor.

A gentleman just returned from New York tells us that one day he sat in the editorial room of the *World*, chatting with Editor Pulitzer, when the foreman came in and said he wanted half a column more of editorial matter.

"Egscuse me," said Mr. Pulitzer, taking up a pen. "I vill edit so much in a liddle vile," and away he rattled, dipping his pen-holder half way into the ink and daubing his fingers and the desk.

"What makes you dip your pen so deep into the ink?" asked the visitor, after the great editor had ceased writing.

"Vot makes me? Vy, man, look at our cirgulation. I have to write for a million people to read. Dink of dot!"

Durbin Ward's Bluntness.

The late Durbin Ward, says the New York *Star*, was the soul of honesty. He would not even be a party to polite dissimulation. On one occasion, when he was a candidate for United States Senator from Ohio, one of his supporters asked him to be introduced to an obnoxious legislator whose vote was desirable.

"I don't want to know him," said the old man.

"But all you've got to do is to say you're glad to see him."

"But, d—n it, sir, I'm not glad to see him," and the old man lost the election.

Miscellany.

THE OLD LAWYER'S STORY.

How He Got His Start in Life by Studying Up Dead Cats.

"I learned my trade," the old lawyer began, "in a little New York village, but manifested no particular aptness for the law, and barely scratched through my examination. My shingle was not honored with a call for many weeks, and when I did get one it was from a member of my own family. One of my brothers, Frank, had a craze for poultry and raised fancy breeds with great success until an old maid moved into an adjoining house and her predatory cat began to decimate his costly chicks at a fearful rate. Frank remonstrated, but in vain, and finally, made desperate by the loss of nearly an entire hatching, he poisoned the cat. The old vinegar-faced female that owned the Thomas feline raised a fearful row over her pet's death, and, as Frank was rather loud in congratulating himself on getting rid of the chicken-destroyer, she had little trouble in tracing the cat's fatal illness. There was only one way to reach Frank in law, to her mind, and that was by criminal prosecution, and she accordingly caused his arrest on a charge of indictable misdemeanor, brought under a section of the penal code similar to the one in this state that provides that a person found guilty of "administering poison to an animal the property of another" shall be punished by fine up to $500, or imprisonment up to six months, or both. Well, the case looked black. The cat was certainly an animal, and Frank had freely admitted administering the fatal dose.

"Nobody disputed the right of the cat's owner to prosecute and I counted the pages of every statute book in town, hardly knowing what I sought. Finally a paragraph was found, setting forth that an animal, to be property, must have a valuation fixed by law. Turning to the ratings of animals in the section on the larceny of live stock, I found that dogs were worth a dollar in law, sheep and pigs a little more, and horses and cows, etc., sufficient to make a theft of them grand larceny, but not a word was said about cats. An idea struck me, and I braced up my miserable brother by telling him that I could easily wipe out the foul accusation that besmirched his fair fame, and we went into court. The old girl didn't shed a tear, but she swore very stoutly against Frank, and then introduced all the people who had heard Frank's confession as witnesses. Then I introduced my demurrer. 'Your honor,' I said, 'this complaint charges the defendant with poisoning an animal, the property of another,' and I quoted the section on which the accusation was based. 'Cats, sir,' I went on, 'have no value in law, and therefore cannot be property. I move for a dismissal on this ground.'

"Frank was acquitted on the spot, and one of the best lawyers in New York city, who was present, was so struck by the plea that he offered me a place in his office. Under his tuition I soon began to appreciate my profession, and his help started me to the front at a rapid rate."—*Alta Californian.*

WHITE HOUSE BRIDES.

The Beautiful Maidens Married in High Station.

The White House has been the scene of several weddings, each and all of more or less display. Probably the wedding of Nellie Grant and Algernon Sartoris, on May 21, 1874, was the most brilliant of the half-dozen taking place there. The east room was the scene, and the pair stood under an immense floral bell, with a background of flowers filling the big east window. There were six bridemaids and a distinguished company. It was a morning wedding, and Gen. Grant gave his daughter away with tearful eyes and ill-concealed emotion. Later on, in Pres. Hayes's term, his niece, Miss Emily Platt and Gen. Russell Hastings were married. The wedding was in the blue parlor, decorated with flowers, and here also the bride stood under a bell of flowers. To go back to the beginning of the white house weddings, the first one was in Pres. Madison's time, when Miss Todd, a relative of Mrs. Madison, was the bride, and John G. Jackson, of Virginia, who was then a member of Congress, was the groom. The first east room wedding was that of Elizabeth Tyler, whose father was then President and William Waller, of Williamsburg, Va. Miss Tyler was just 19, and was also Nellie Grant, when married. Pres. Adams's son, John Quincy, jr., married his cousin, Miss Johnson, in 1826. The wedding took place in the White House in Pres. Adams's administration. When Gen. Jackson was President there were two weddings in the White House. Miss Eaton, his niece, and Mr. Polk, of Tennessee, and a relative of Jackson, were married. The other was that of Miss Lewis, of Nashville, and Mr. Paqueol, who was afterward French minister to this country. Martha Monroe married Samuel Gouveneur, who was for a while Pres. Monroe's private secretary. This wedding took place in the east room, and the bride was just turned 17.

The wedding of Mr. Cleveland will be the ninth taking place in the white house, but it will be the first wedding there of a president. President Tyler's second wife was the first and, so far, only mistress of the mansion going there as a bride. Mr. Tyler and Miss Gardner were married in New York, but came on to Washington and held their wedding reception in the white house. Her portrait, painted soon after, now hangs in the green room.

Don't Kiss the Dear Little Ones.

It is probable that numerous cases occur of infection by kissing, which pass unnoticed. Children especially are likely to suffer from careless and indiscriminate osculation on the part of thoughtless admirers and friends. And sometimes they are actually forced to accept such caresses from persons for whom they exhibit instinctive and unmistakable aversion. Compulsion of that sort is always cruel and not infrequently it involves serious peril. Who has not heard some fond mother, delighted with the notice taken of her darling, say to the little one, "Kiss the gentleman," or "Kiss the lady," and insist upon obedience, when it was clearly evident that the little one was reluctant and the intended recipient of the salute, hardly less inclined to rebel, restrained himself or herself from objecting only through a polite desire to avoid wounding the maternal despot's feelings? If the instinct of revolt does not exist on one side it may be experienced on the other, and it is often mutual. Children are often made to kiss each other in token of reconciliation after a quarrel, when neither is prepared to put heart into such a demonstration.

Who Are the Great Tea-Drinkers?

The popular idea that the people of Great Britain consume more tea on an average per head of the population than any other country in the world is now shown to be erroneous. The Australian colonies and New Zealand (according to one of the East Indian journals) drink far more tea per head of population than the British Islands. The Australians come first, with 7.66 pounds per head; the New Zealanders next, with 7.23 pounds per head; while the people of Great Britain, though appearing third in the list, consume only 4.90 pounds each. Newfoundland and Canada come next, while in the United States the consumption is only 1.30 pounds per head; and in Russia, which is always regarded as a great tea-drinking country, the consumption is only 0.61 pounds per head. Belgium, Sweden, Austria-Hungary, and Spain consume less than the other European nations, but there is not one nation on the continent, with the exception of Holland, in which the annual consumption exceeds one pound per year.

The Tongue in Disease.

The tongue is the indicator of the system: A white-coated tongue indicates febrile disturbance; a brown, moist tongue indicates disordered digestion or overloaded primæ viæ; a brown, dry tongue, indicates depressed vitality, as in typhoid conditions and blood poisoning; a red, moist tongue indicates debility, as from exhausting discharges; a red, dry tongue indicates pyrexia, or any inflammatory fever; a "strawberry" tongue with prominent papillæ indicates scarlet fever or rotheln; a red, glazed tongue indicates debility, with want of assimilative power of digestion; a tremulous, flabby tongue indicates delirium tremens; hesitancy in protruding the tongue indicates concussion of the brain; protrusion at one side indicates paralysis of the muscles on that side.

Not Visible Without a Microscope.

A couple of visitors from a rural district in the House gallery were trying to pick out their congressman on the floor.

"I can't distinguish him," said one, after a hopeless visual observation.

"Of course not," was the honest reply; "he can't even distinguish himself."

THE TYPICAL SOUTHERNER.

An Alleged Maine Man Who Did Not Care Which Side Whipped.

When the war broke out the masses of the people on both sides of the Potomac knew very little about each other. They did not travel, mix, and mingle. The stay-at-home Southerner took a partisan and sectional view of the North; and the stay-at-home Northerner took a partisan and sectional view of the South.

We believed that the typical Northerner was tall, hatched-faced, blue-eyed, and light-haired. It took a long time to convince us that the North was mainly made up of brunettes, while the South was the home of the blondes.

When the Louisiana Tiger Zouaves came through here about the first year of the war they were critically examined. One of our citizens picked out a chunky, swarthy, black-haired Zouave, and remarked to a crowd:

"There is a specimen of the pure Southern type. There is no mistaking it anywhere. Such a man could not be born under Northern skies. He is either a creole of Louisiana, a Spaniard, Frenchman, or a Greek. I will settle the matter right now."

Walking up to the soldier he opened a conversation with him, and finally asked him to name the state of his birth.

"Well," said the Zouave hesitatingly, "I don't know that it makes any difference, but it may surprise you a little. I was born in the state of Maine."

There was a painful pause in the conversation for a moment, and then our Atlanta man asked:

"Well, how in blazes do you happen to belong to this crowd?"

"O, that's all right," was the answer. "You see I'm a sailor. I was paid off in New Orleans about a month before the war opened. I frolicked around until my money was all gone, and when I came to my senses the trouble had commenced. Well, I wanted to see some fun, and, as these boys were good fellows, I joined them."

The disappointed citizen could not resist the temptation to fire a parting shot.

"Perhaps," said he, "you did not much care which flag you fought under?"

"Me? No," was the prompt response.

It is needless to say that this Zouave, who looked so typically Southern, was forthwith dropped like a hot potato.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Roaring Pemaquid.

Pemaquid Point, near Damariscotta, Me., has been said to be, in a gale from any point of the compass between southeast and southwest, the roughest point on the Atlantic coast. It is literally out at sea, and the winds of the Atlantic, rolling in from 3,000 miles of ocean without let or hindrance, break with explosive roar upon its bastions of stone, which are worn into endless forms by the attrition and abrasion of ages. It is very rarely that any point of the mainland possesses all the conditions of an uninterrupted breaking place for the waves of the ocean. Outlying rocks or islands or the conformation of the adjacent coast usually break up or check the course of the waves long before reaching the mainland. Nothing lies between Pemaquid Point and the broad Atlantic, and even in the calmest mood of the sea the roar of its surf upon its walls is remarkable. When the southerly gale is on the spray is flung hundreds of feet in the air. The noise is deafening. Huge pieces of rock are broken from the projecting walls and thrown upon the bank.

Pemaquid lighthouse stands on the promontory, several hundred feet back from the edge, with the house of the keeper adjoining it. The light is at least 300 feet above the level of the sea. Yet in a southerly gale a few years ago a large stone was hurled by the waves through the thick glass of the lantern, and the spray came down the chimneys of the house in such quantities as to extinguish the fires.

History and legend also lend their attractions to Pemaquid. No part of the country was earlier known to voyagers. The ships of Pring, Weymouth and Gilbert had plowed these waters long before the settlement of Jamestown, and Pemaquid was the rival of Plymouth and Boston as a metropolis in the infancy of New England. The old fort at the harbor was for nearly a century on the disputed territory between Massachusetts and Acadia.

Cleveland Appoints an Unknown Relative to Office.

The Michigan delegation in Congress appear to have very bad luck in getting appointments. Last summer they held a meeting and arranged a slate covering all of the principal offices in the state and some outside appointments to which they considered the Democrats of Michigan entitled and presented it to the President. Not one of the men on the list has been able to reach the home base so to speak. Every one of them went out on strikes because of the superior pitching of the Hon. M. Dickinson, the Michigan member of the Democratic National committee, who has played his game without an error and brought every man on his side home. He is still at the bat, and on Friday scored another run when the President nominated William H. Cleveland, of Adrian, to be Appraiser of Customs at Detroit. The entire Democratic delegation in Congress recommended a man by the name of Hickey, with the usual result. The nominee is said to be a distant relative of the President, but was unknown to him until recently. Dickinson is a candidate for the United States Senate to succeed Conger, and I am told that his prospects are pretty good.

By the way, this Mr. Cleveland is the first of his relatives the President has appointed to office, and he is so far removed that he ought not to be counted. A brother-in-law by the name of Bacon, an architect in the city of Toledo, was appointed as superintendent of the government building at Toledo, but there was no other candidate, and he was endorsed by everybody of importance. Mr. Cleveland knew nothing about the appointment until he saw the announcement in the papers, and he told Sec. Manning he was sorry it had been made.—*Washington Capital.*

A Hint to Lovers.

If any man desires to know the character of his chosen future wife, let him take her hand and hold it up between him and the light. If considerable interstices and chinks show themselves between the fingers it is a sign of desperate inquisitiveness. Mrs. Bluebeard doubtless possessed such ill-fitting fingers. If, on the contrary, the fingers fit closely together, they denote avarice. Secret hoards, cheese-paring tendencies and a candle-end style of housekeeping may be prophesied by the light of cheirosophy in such cases. This may be one of the instances in which the study is to be found practically useful. In the same way young women may be advised to choose a husband whose hands are naturally red. His disposition will then be cheerful, sanguine, hopeful. The man with dark-colored hands will prove an indifferent companion. He inclines to biliousness and melancholy. If the hands are white, they denote a phlegmatic disposition, one scarcely more agreeable to live with than the bilious and melancholy.

A Practical Wife.

There is a man residing in Rondout who is very particular about the daily observance of family worship. His wife is a thoroughly good woman, but her religion is of a practical nature. She thinks there is a time for everything—family worship included—but that time, to her way of thinking, is not when a savory breakfast is all ready to be placed on the table. One morning this week, when her husband's prayer was longer drawn out than usual, a suspicious smell of overdone biscuit was wafted slowly but surely toward her olfactory organs. She wriggled and twisted and thought of her biscuits, and at last, when the husband started off afresh on a new tack, to which there seemed no end, she startled the good man by saying: "Lord, John, cut it short, I've bread in the oven."—*Kingston Freeman.*

A Guest Who Had a Jolly Time.

Reynolds, in his "Life and Times," tells of a free and easy person who passed three festive days at the seat of the Marquis and Marchioness of ——, without any invitation, convinced (as proved to be the case) that, my lord and my lady not being on speaking terms, would suppose the other had asked him.

No Chance for Anybody.

A Scotch dominie, after relating to his scholars the story of Ananias and Sapphira, asked them "why God didn't strike everybody dead who told a lie."

After a long silence one little fellow got to his feet and exclaimed, "Because, sir, there wadna be onybody left."

WALKING FOR BEER.

Overworked Brewery Employes—A Milwaukee Matter.

To the ordinary tramp, who has to obtain his supply of beer by pouring stale stuff from beer kegs in front of saloons into empty tomato cans, from which he quaffs, and runs chances of having the ragged tin cut a hare lip for him, it would seem that the brewery employes, who are allowed unlimited beer free of cost, have a soft thing. And yet those men, who can drink beer all day without being compelled to put up the regulation nickel, struck for less hours of work and higher wages. To read the accounts in the papers, of the amount of beer the workmen about a brewery drink during the day, the reader does not wonder that the men are overworked, and asked a reduction of hours. It is said that some of the men drink forty glasses of beer per day. Considering that they have to walk nearly a block to the extreme end of the brewery yard, where a gentlemanly agent of the brewing company waits upon them without price, it will be seen that considerable valuable time is lost, besides the wear and tear on the men. Of course the brewery employes are able-bodied men, or they could not stand the strain. Forty glasses of beer put into a stomach in ten hours, would seem to be hard enough work for any one man, if he did nothing else. Then the necessity of walking forty blocks and returning to work, makes eighty blocks per day of pedestrian exercise. This of itself is enough to make an ordinary man tired, if he did not have to carry in his overworked stomach forty glasses of beer. From the statistics it is plain that the brewery laborers are the worst overworked of any class of our citizens, and something should be done for them. It may be outside the province of the humane society to step in and protest those men, but certainly there should be some organization that can stand between those men and overwork. What is the matter with the temperance societies, in taking hold of this grievance? If the temperance societies are true to their motto, of "Faith, Hope and Charity," they will see a chance to do a great work. Let each society detail enough of its members to man a brewery, and do all the work. This would leave the regular employees with nothing to do but walk back and forth between the places where the temperance apostles are at work, and the place where the beer is given away. The temperance people could work for nothing, for Charity; they could have Faith that the regular brewery men would draw their salary all right, and Hope they would have a good time. If the temperance people kick on this idea, it is possible the brewers might employ temperance men to make the beer and do the work, discharge the old employes who strike, and thus save oceans of beer. But if it is impracticable to employ temperance people, and the brewers feel that things must go right along as before, they can save at least the time that the men lose in marching on the beer keg forty times a day, and save the wear and tear on the men, by a simple device which the *Sun* will suggest. Each man could be provided with a coil of hose, the small rubber hose such as is used on infants' nursing bottles. A reel could be fixed on the back of each laborer, containing enough of the small rubber pipe to reach from a central tank of beer to any part of the brewery, with a spring, so that when the pipe is uncoiled, and the laborer returns toward the tank, the slack will be taken up on the reel. A nozzle could be arranged near the mouth of the overworked laborer, so that he could take his sustenance at any moment, wherever he happened to be. Of course a hundred men with hose-reels on their backs would look odd at first, but the oddity would soon wear off. Some may think that the employes of a brewery should pay for their beer, the same as bakers pay for their bread in a bakery where they work, shoemakers pay for their shoes, and journeymen tailors pay for their clothes, but this would be plainly a violation of the constitution of the United States. The strike of the brewery laborers has shown that they are the best-treated of any class of laborers in the country. The only thing the public wonders at is that the brewing companies have not been compelled by their employes to give them a house and lot and horse and buggy each.—*Peck's Sun.*

A BEAUTIFUL SCHOOLMARM.

What Came of Her Modest Indorsement of a School.

One of Ex-Gov. Long's daughters, Miss Bertha, is still in her school days, and some time ago the ex-governor was looking about for a seminary to which he might send her. He wrote to several institutions for information about the curriculum, system of training, accommodations, etc. All of the replies were the printed regulation circular except one. This was a curiosity. It was from the principal of a young ladies' seminary near Worcester, Mass. It is stated that the institution was as good as the average; that the course was lacking in some important points; that the location was not so healthful as it might be; that the water supply was only tolerable; that the building was comfortable, but lacked the modern conveniences; that the corps of teachers was not large enough; that the seminary had no influential references; that the daughters of no distinguished people had ever been educated there.

Governor Long was perfectly astonished. Here was a seminary that was not the best on earth. The next day he went out to Worcester with his daughter, called at the school and inquired for the lady whose name was signed to the letter. When she made her appearance he was greeted by one of the most beautiful women he had ever seen. With a merry twinkle in her eye she expressed surprise that the governor had come to see the seminary after reading her discouraging letter, but he told her that since all the other institutions in Massachusetts were faultless he would like to see one that was not. The result was that, after an examination of the place, Governor Long left his daughter in charge of the pretty schoolmarm.

During the autumn months, and until the meeting of Congress, Gov. Long paid an unusual amount of attention to his child, and scarcely let a week pass without spending a day at her school. Miss Bertha was a little surprised, as her father had never shown as great a desire for her society before and constantly reminded him of it. One day, it is said, the governor sent for the principal to consult her about the welfare of his family, and at the conclusion of the interview the pretty schoolmarm wore a fresh diamond ring. The marriage took place on May 25, and the heroine of this little romance will hereafter spend her winters in Washington.—*Washington Correspondence Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Rashness in Business.

Cotton Mather, the famous old divine, used to say there was a gentleman mentioned in the nineteenth chaper of Acts, in the Bible, to whom he was more deeply indebted than almost any other person, and that was the "town clerk" of Ephesus, whose counsel was to do nothing rashly. Upon any proposal of consequence, it was usual with him to say: "Let us first counsel with the town clerk of Ephesus." If some of our merchants and business men were more in the habit of consulting this old gentleman, they would probably save themselves a lot of mischief, trouble, etc., which their rashness in business ventures sometimes gets them into.—*Dry Good Chronicle.*

Rascals Who Stumbled.

Whenever anybody makes haste to do wrong, they are very apt to stumble. If people were as ingenious as they are wicked, rascality would rule the world. But they generally lack ingenuity. Boil it down as you will, there is nothing smart in meanness; honesty is pretty nearly genius. I have sometimes thought that a perfectly honest man could fool almost anybody.—*Colonel Ingersoll.*

They All Broil Well.

It is asserted by an authority that it is a mistake to suppose that broiling is applicable to fish and meats only. It can be employed with fruits and vegetables, and when these are watery, excellent results are obtained. The apple, peach, quince and banana, the cucumber, tomato, green pepper or egg-plant thus prepared make admirable dishes.

Experienced Equestrienne.

While Ella Wheeler Wilcox was horseback riding the other day, the animal took fright and ran away. The poet of the passions stuck to her seat, however, and after an exciting mile or two came out winner. The nag that tries to throw Ella evidently overlooks the equestrian experience she has obtained astride the fiery and untamed Pegasus.

Recent Literature.

The second volume of the "Personal Memoirs of Gen. Grant" has now been given to the public by his publishers, Charles L. Webster & Company, New York, and completes what was the closing work of the life of one whose name is a household word in the United States. Those who read the first will find the same clear, simple and direct style that characterizes that one carried through this, even though it was written against time which was so rapidly shortening for the hero of so many battles. He began with his first meeting with Sec. Stanton in 1863, and then followed with a rapid but graphic account of the events which were crowded into the time between that and the close of the war. In writing the narrative he has evidently made the effort to be impartial in his judgment of men and of their actions, yet there are glimpses caught here and there of the strong likes and dislikes of the man, which sometimes triumphs over the historian. With his criticism of Gen Thomas, the idol of the Western army, few old soldiers in this part of the country will be found to agree.

Whatever may be thought, however, of his judgment respecting men in all cases, no one can read without feeling the keenest interest. Some idea of his clear way of putting things may be gathered from the following paragraph comparing the armies of the United States that were engaged in the civil war and those of Europe:

The armies of Europe are machines; the men are brave and the officers capable; but the majority of the soldiers in most of the nations of Europe are taken from a class of people who are not very intelligent and who have very little interest in the contest in which they are called upon to take part. Our armies were composed of men who were able to read, men who knew what they were fighting for, and could not be induced to serve as soldiers except in an emergency when the safety of the nation was involved, and so necessarily must have been more than equal to men who fought merely because they were brave and because they were thoroughly drilled and inured to hardships.

These two volumes are a treasure to be added to the literature concerning one of the greatest struggles of modern times, and will be regarded as a sacred legacy to the nation whose entirety he did so much to preserve. Sold by subscription only.

A very good story is that of "Marion's Faith," A Sequel to "The Colonel's Daughter," by Capt. Charles King, U. S. A. It has the same breezy air of the prairies that characterizes the author's other works. The hero is a brave fellow, with whom the sympathies of the reader remain from beginning to end, although he is accused in turn of cowardice, intemperance, and finally of murder, but through the whole, the faith of the sweet maiden, who had learned to love him, remained firm. The mystery is finally all cleared away and the story is brought to a happy ending. The descriptions of life at the frontier camps are very good, and evidently true. The publishers are J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. Price $1.25.

"Foreordained" is, as the author says, a story of heredity and of special parental influences. The name of the author is not given but she has written a little book with simple directness which impresses the reader with the importance of guarding against defects of body and mind by pre-natally laying firm foundations of the best materials, upon which may be built up an admirable manhood or womanhood. Published by Fowler & Wells, New York.

The same firm issues "Household Remedies," by Felix Oswald, for the prevalent disorders of the human organism. In this volume the causes of prevailing ailments, the diagnosis of each and the natural remedies by which a high-way of escape from chronic invalidism is opened up are admirably presented and arranged. The author is an enthusiastic apostle of the gospel of hygiene—we predict that his book will win many converts to the faith, and prove a valuable aid to those who are already of the faith but are asking for "more light." Among the special ailments herein considered are consumption, asthma, dyspepsia, climatic fevers, enteric disorders, nervous maladies, catarrh, pleurisy, etc.

"A Ranchman's Stories," issued by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, consists of ten separate stories, which are told in a graphic, semi-humorous sketch style that renders them very pleasant reading. The author writes from the standpoint of his own experiences as a ranchman, and is thus able to give an atmosphere of reality and genuineness to the pictures, more or less imaginary, which he paints. The author is Howard Pyle, and the book gives a good idea of life upon the Western plains. Price $1.

The same house sends two more volumes, fifth and sixth, of "Tales from Many Sources." The first contains the following: "Lob Lie-by-the-Fire"; "Wild Jack"; "Virginia"; "Mr. Joseph Smith's Balloon Voyage"; Number 7,639; "Goneril," and "Out of Season." Volume sixth has the following: "Uncle George's Will"; "Fleur de Lys"; "Emilia, an Episode"; "How Quedlington Was Sent Down"; "Au Pair"; "My First Client"; and "Gracie."

Baker and Taylor, New York, bring out "Socialism and Christianity," which is a collection of lectures delivered before the students of the Hartford Theological Seminary by A. J. F. Behrends, D. D. It comprehends a historical review of social theories from Plato to Herbert Spencer, analyzes modern socialism, and discusses the rights of labor, responsibilities of wealth, and the causes of pauperism and crime. The distinction between skilled and useful labor and that which is careless or ignorant is admirably shown, and the fallacy of the argument that there should be no private ownership in land is pointed out. Dr. Behrends draws the conclusion that socialism is a problem of which Christianity alone is the adequate solution.

Park, Davis, & Co., Detroit, Mich., send a very excellent engraved portrait of the celebrated French physician, M. Louis Pasteur. The picture was made especially for them, and it is indeed a remarkably fine one. The face is clean-cut and strong, just such as might be expected would belong to a man who has done so much for his profession. The BLADE is very glad of the opportunity to possess so good a portrait of this world renowned physician.

The *Magazine of American History* for June has for a frontispiece a very finely engraved portait of Jefferson Davis which will be looked at with more interest because of his recent appearance before the public. There are several articles that will attract attention in this number, among them "The Reconstruction of History," a paper "Upon the Trent Affair," "The Convention of Virginia, 1788" and several others. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York city. $5 a year.

In the attractive table of contents for June which we find in *The Forum* are so many articles upon timely subjects that it is difficult to select any especial ones to mention. The subjects of labor arbitration, the boycott, Sunday journalism, ocean travel, the Keeley motor, the psychical wave, domestic service, mischievous philanthropy, are all treated from various standpoints, and are combined to form a most readable number. The Forum Publishing Co., New York, $5 a year.

For a magazine devoted to a specialty the *Outing* published in New York is exceedingly interesting. Theodore Roosevelt continues his "Ranch Life and Game Shooting in the West" and the hunters will follow him with avidity. "Around the World on a Bicycle" is as bright and breezy as in the previous numbers. "The History of American Yachting" will be found full of valuable information. There are other excellent articles, and telling illustrations, the whole making a pleasant number. $3 a year.

One of the magazines that are always welcome and yet not making large pretensions is *Cassell's Family Magazine*. There are always two or three good serials, beside short stories, poetry, etc., and they are better than the average. The June number is excellent and can be recommended to those who want to be entertained. Cassell & Co., New York. $1.50 a year.

The May number of *Dixie* contains some interesting articles. There is a second paper upon "The Warrior Coal Field in Alabama," a continuation of the series "Timber Wealth of the South," a second paper upon "The Mountain Campaign in Georgia," several excellent articles upon the different industries of the South. Many of the articles are fully illustrated. Published at Atlanta, Ga. $2 a year.

The *Floral Cabinet* for May has several timely articles in regard to the cultivation of flowers which will be of great benefit to those interested in making home grounds beautiful. The department of "Home Decorations" contains some excellent hints. Published at 22 Vesey street, New York. $1.25 a year.

A portrait of the first United States commissioner of education, Hon. Henry Barnard, L. L. D., forms the frontispiece of *The New England Magazine* for May. A sketch of his life, written in a very attractive style, forms one of the articles of the number. There are several other excellent papers, one of "Trinity College," in Hartford, which is well illustrated. There is also a second article upon "The Webster Family," also illustrated. The description of "New Bedford" will find many interested readers. There are several stories, and the editorial departments are well-filled. Bay State Monthly company, Boston, Mass.; $3 a year.

The June number of "Babyhood" needs no commendation, for the magazine has always so many good things, that its readers have grown to expect nothing else. There is one article about the care of the feet of children that is worth the price of the magazine. A supplement gives pattern outlines of the "Gertrude Baby Suit." Babyhood Pub. Co., New York; $1.50 a year.

EDUCATION AND THE NEW SOUTH.

The New Forces at Work in Bringing About a New Order of Things—Southern Schools.

Rev. Mr. Bothwell, professor of mental and moral science at Straight university, New Orleans, registered at the Boody last night, where he was interviewed by a BLADE reporter. Mr. Bothwell has been engaged in educating Southern people for two years during which he has observed and studied. He has been attending the American Congress of Churches at Cleveland during the past week, and stopped in this city en route for New Orleans.

Referring to the South and its education, Mr. Bothwell said:

"Some popular fallacies are accepted at the North in reference to the Southern section of our country. The impoverishment and paralysis of all branches of business affected by the war, the necessary reconstruction in the system of agriculture, her educational work and of the social order, made the task of readjustment and recovery slow. The political methods followed meanwhile, which the most conservative are now willing to admit, to say the least, were unfortunate, brought unnecessary odium upon the government, owing to the difficulty of testing in every case the standing of the men who offered themselves for the positions opened by the new order. Aside from all political considerations and methods, which only a marvelously flexible form of government could endure—which even the future may vindicate—the southern states are doing all they can for the education of all classes. Louisiana divides equally the school funds between whites and blacks and colored teachers receive the same wages in the public schools that white teachers do in the same grades. Bravely they are struggling with the dark problem of illiteracy. The immediate effect of such division is that the more favored race must deny their sons and daughters the benefit of the High school and college. Many of the Southern states have established and liberally support normal schools for the colored people. Many of the schools of the American Missionary association are aided to some extent by the states in which they are located.

"Southern men understand that it is absolutely necessary that the two races should live together in harmony. One race is practically out of politics for the present. This will not continue long. But a new party alignment is necessary. It is inimical to the best interests of the country to have one race arrayed against the other. Immediate division in the ranks of the Democratic party is not imminent, but it must come sooner or later, not necessarily in the interest of any one great party, but in the interest of the South herself. For the same reason, even the most ardent friends of the colored race admit that they should divide upon the new and important issues of the day. Such division cannot be effected by the temperance question except it may be in state politics. The division along new lines in Virginia, the casting of votes for Mr. Blaine by some of the sugar planters of Louisiana, the good feeling indicated through the late World's Industrial and Cotton centennial, are signs of the coming day.

"Whatever may be our convictions upon much that invites it in the policy pursued South, we must admit that Southern statesmen, business and professional men are sincerely at work doing the best they can with limited means. Sincerely, and yet fatally, did they err. The atonement has been terrible. The situation is accepted generally.

"The South ought to be helped. The present disposition of the Blair bill has been the greatest mistake of a hundred years of congressional legislation. Granted that some Northern statesmen were unwilling to trust the disbursement of so large a sum of money to Southern men, granted that some Southern statesmen were unwilling to tolerate Federal interference so that the bill was strangled, the fact still remains that 6,000,000 of mountain whites have little provision made for them in even the rudiments of an English education, whilst tens of thousands of negroes in nearly every Southern state east of the Mississippi cannot read nor write, nor are the facilities within their reach.

"Consideration of state should prompt the passage of this or some similar bill in the near future. I, myself, proud of the record of the great Republican party, and being out and out a Republican, from a large acquaintance with Southern gentlemen, do not doubt that any government funds for educational purposes placed in their hands would be fairly and impartially distributed. In the nature of the case, much could not be said upon this subject at the South, but the persuasion is general that it would have been wise legislation, that the needs are great and must be met in some near future by Congress. Reviving industries and recent prosperity does not render the South equal to the situation. Churches and benevolent associations may well increase their offerings. Ten schools and 30 teachers are needed in the Southland, where there is but one to-day. Let the great unsectarian American Missionary association, and every other society at work in the South be encouraged by the generous offerings of a generous people at the North, who in this way will most wisely supplement the victories which crushed out rebellion."

"What is the political feeling in the South?" the reporter asked.

"The Democrats are disappointed in Cleveland, but say nothing about it. The Republicans are very friendly for Mr. Blaine. The progressive men of both parties care not so much about the strict party lines as they do to elect men who will further Southern industries and help build them up."

Three of 'Em Worth Four Millions.

At the opera the other night was a young newspaper man who knows a good many people. He sat in a free seat, attired in a borrowed dress suit, and with barely enough cash in his pockets to pay the ice cream and street car fare for the elegant young lady of good family and fine accomplishments who had accepted his escort. Between the acts he begged to be excused, and retired for a few moments to the foyer, where he was seen in conversation with a large, plain looking man and a handsome man with a brown mustache.

"I don't like to speak of such things," he said to the young lady on returning to his seat, "as I think that boasting of one's wealth is about the most vulgar thing out. But it is a singular coincidence that while I was standing in the foyer just now two gentlemen came up and entered into conversation with me. As we were talking I happened to think that the three of us were worth four million and a half dollars."

"Indeed?" queried the young lady, who had not known him long.

"Yes. Marshall Field is worth three millions, George Pullman one million, and I think I could manage to scare up the other half dollar myself."—*Chicago Herald.*

His Wife.

A little story brings to mind with renewed force the old proverb, "truth is stranger than fiction." We were talking of what disposition to make of a kicking cow, when our hired man said:

"I guess I can find a customer for her. There's an Irishman up here in R—— who bought a cow of one of our neighbors. He told the Irishman that he must tell him one thing about the cow before he closed the bargain—that the cow would sometimes kick."

The tender "God-ordained protector" of our sex replied:

"That makes no difference; my wife does the milking."

I have often heard such things told, and have sometimes thought they must have been made up "to point a moral or adorn a tale." But this is a fact; for I questioned the man about it, and he said he knew it was true.—*Woman's Journal.*

A LADY—One in a town can obtain a nice and permanent income without interfering with her regular work, by taking the agency for an article for which customers will come to her. An easy, pleasant, profitable and permanent business. No outfit required. Address with stamp, H. ARTHUR, Kalamazoo, Mich.

HOW TO PLAY LAWN TENNIS.

A Spring Prelude—How to Mark Out a Court—Directions for Playing—A Few Hints About Costumes for Gentlemen and Ladies.

The mirthful sun and succulent rain have coaxed the leaves from the sappy boughs of the trees and all nature is clad in the glad armor of spring. The green grass groweth, the dicky bird singeth, the cow calfeth, the tom-cat meweth, the ice cream freezeth, and spring is here, gentle zephyry spring, the same old spring that was here last year. The amiable, love-provoking maiden drew her gauzy trailing robe over the earth a few weeks ago but by some misunderstanding or other some cold weather sandwiched in and caused the young lady to turn her cold shoulder to the tender-skinned people who aim to exist on the placid waters of the classic Maumee. The maiden's chilly glance has changed, and with it her demeanor, for now she is amiable and the weather is again spring-like. All this is merely a prelude to a slight and tender allusion to tennis, false, fleeting, perjured tennis, that stabbed me with a racket on the field by "Tewksbury."

Tennis is a great game. The young man and the young maiden now ramble ye back streets, racket in hand, in the direction of the tennis courts painted on the grass in various portions of the city. The first thing necessary in learning to play tennis is to hire some horny-handed son of toil to chase himself o'er the grassy green after an artful whitewash brush and execute a grometrical landscape on the lawn. This done you will permit him to betake himself in the house to scrape off the whitewash from his bespotted pantaloons. If you have followed the rattling, rackety lawn mower over the lawn before this, well and good, but if not it doesn't make much difference. When the grass is a foot long or so, the people who lean on the fence and look on will enjoy the thing, when you catch a foot or two in the grass and rub your nose in the whitewash. Don't mind such small matters, though; brush them lightly aside, and remember that good old proverb, 'If at first you don't succeed, try, try again.' And, then, a whitewashed nose is now and then relished by the worst of men.

"Grasp your racket in your right hand and the ball in your left. Open wide the orifice under your nose, and yell, in A minor, "Warning!" Everything depends on this. After having emitted the yell, carefully watch the effect on your adversary. If he quails, you can serve with impunity. If you are a male you will then elevate your left hand, throw the ball up and swipe it with the feline network of the racket so that it will drop in your adversary's court. If you are a female or lady you will fail to hit the ball, or will knock it against the net. Women have such a fondness for nets anyhow. If your adversary returns the ball so that it strikes near the line, yell "out!" with all your might, for he can't see whether you lied or not. This saves time and trouble. Then you must yell "Fifteen love!" If you are a young lady, though, and should accidently get the ball over into the right court and it is returned, just run towards it, so that it will bound at your feet; then whirl your racket through the air and you will have done all that's expected of you. Keep this up until you're both tired and weary, then put up the net and go home.

White flannel is the best material for suits; a young man then has a chance of making his mark, although it may be green. Then it is economical for the young man, as in all probability he has several white flannel suits left over from last winter. A good, economical suit for ladies consists of bloomers fastened at the knee with skirt of same material fastened about the waist and reaching slightly below the knee. Striped stockings are preferred, as white stockings get dirty so easily and remind one unpleasantly of the Chicago base ball team. The waist should be sleeveless and closely fitting about the neck. The costume should be full and loose to allow freedom of action. This costume can be also used for a bathing suit. For any other directions apply to the tennis editor.

He Didn't See Where the Fun Came In.

"Talking about greenhorns," said a Chicago salesman, "let me tell you a story. Last week I was in the store, when one of our country customers came in. As he was in my territory it fell to me to do him the honor of the town at the house's expense. First, we went to a swell restaurant, took a private room, and ordered a fine lunch. Before long I wanted another bottle, and as the waiter was not in, and my friend from the country was sitting handy to the electric button, I remarked:

"'Please give the waiter's button a whack and we'll have another bottle. We started out for some fun, and we're going to have it.'

"Then I winked at my customer, and he seemed to catch on, for he winked back at me and looked just as if he was the very man to enjoy a lively night. He didn't touch the button, but as I was disposed to be polite I thought I would give him all the time he wanted.

"In a minute or two the waiter, a big, strapping colored man, came in of his own accord to see how we were getting along. Imagine my surprise when my guest jumped up from his chair, hauled off, and before I could say a word gave the waiter a snug thump right on the middle button of his dress coat. The waiter didn't know of the blunder, and didn't stop to give me a chance to explain. He rallied, caught my country friend by the collar and the tops of his trousers and threw him through the half-open door of the private room and sent him sprawling into the main part of the restaurant. While I was calming the irate waiter by telling him all about it my customer picked himself up, slunk back into the room when he saw that the colored man had finished his exercises with him, fell in a heap in his chair and blurted out:

"'Say, I whacked him one on the button, but I'll be durned if I see where the fun comes in.'"—*Chicago Herald.*

Didn't Like the Beecher Blood.

Henry Ward Beecher was at the capitol on Tuesday. While there, a New England senator said: "Beecher is after something, I suppose. The old Democrat was up to see the President this morning." Just then Sen. Hawley came up and made some remark on Mr. Beecher.

"What's he after now?" asked the New England senator.

"Oh, he came to pay his respects to the President," answered Sen. Hawley.

"He wants something of the President, of course," replied the other.

"I presume he wants to help his son, or would like to get that matter settled," said Sen. Hawley.

"Well, I don't like Beecher. I can't do anothing for his son. I don't like him, either," was the reply.

"Do you hold his son responsible because you don't like Mr. Beecher?" asked Sen. Hawley.

"Yes, I don't like any of them. I don't like the blood," said the New England senator.

There was a brief pause, and then Sen. Hawley quietly remarked: "My wife was of that blood. She was a cousin of Henry Ward Beecher."

This ended the conversation between the two New England senators.—*New York Sun.*

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The Doctor at the Telephone.

A Boston physician was called out of a sound slumber the other night to answer the telephone.

"Hello! what is it?" he asked, little pleased at the idea of leaving his comfortable bed.

"Baby is crying, doctor. What shall I do?" came across the wire.

"Oh! perhaps it's a pin," suggested the doctor, recognizing the voice of a young mother, one of his patients.

"No," was the reply: "I'm sure it can't be that."

"Perhaps he has the colic," returned the doctor, with well stimulated solicitude.

"No, I don't think so," replied the anxious mother: "he doesn't act that way."

"Then perhaps he's hungry," said the doctor, as a last resort.

"Oh, I'll see," came across the wire; and then all was still. The doctor went back to bed and was soon asleep again. About half an hour afterward, he was again awakened by the violent ringing of the telephone bell. Jumping out of bed and placing the receiver to his ear, he was cheered by the following message:

"You are right, doctor; baby was hungry."

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Why Eve Did Not Keep a Girl.

A lady gives the following as some of the reasons why Eve did not keep a girl:

"There has been a great deal said about the faults of women and why they need so much waiting on. Some one, a man, of course, has the presumption to ask why, when Eve was manufactured out of a spare rib, a servant was not manufactured to wait on her? She didn't need any. A bright writer has said: 'Adam never came whining to Eve with a ragged stocking to be darned, buttons to be sewed on, gloves to be mended right away—quick now!' He never read the newspapers until the sun went down behind the palm trees, and then, stretching himself, yawned out: 'Is supper ready, dear?' He made the fire and hung the kettle over it himself, we'll venture, pulled the radishes, peeled the potatoes, and did everything else he ought to do. He milked the cows and fed the chickens and looked after the pigs himself, and never brought home half a dozen friends to dinner when Eve hadn't any fresh pomegranates. He never stayed out till 1 o'clock at night and then scolded because Eve was sitting up and crying inside the gates. He never loafed around corner groceries while Eve was rocking little Cain's cradle at home. He never called Eve up from the cellar to put away his slippers; not he. When he took them off he put them under the fig tree beside his Sunday boots. In short, he did not think she was especially created for the purpose of waiting upon him, and he wasn't under the impression that it disgraced a man to lighten his wife's cares a little. That is the reason Eve did not need a hired girl, and with it is the reason why her descendants did. And then, too, the family wash was very small."

Black Races Near the Equator.

Why are the races near the equator black? If black is the color which absorbs the most heat, natural selection should have developed white as the complexion best adapted to shield from the intense rays of the sun. In reference to this interesting question, which he does not attempt to solve, Mr. Abercromby writes to Nature from Darjeeling, in India, that he has personally observed three cases in different parts of the world where brown-skinned natives blackened their faces to protect them from intense light and heat. In Morocco, and all along the north of Africa, the inhabitants blacken the face around the eyes to avert ophthalmia from reflected sun glare. In Fiji the natives blacken their faces when they fish on the reef in the full glare of the sun, and at Darjeeling, in the Sikkim hills, the natives blacken themselves around the eyes with charcoal, to mitigate the glare of the sun on newly-fallen snow.

The Man Stands It.

The women are right. When they buy an article that they can't see just how they can afford to buy, it comes out all right. There's a man somewhere who has got to come down. A loving husband, a father, a brother, a rich uncle, or somebody or other who may storm or swear a little, but who will not let the lady stand a lawsuit or even let her cry her eyes very red or beg very hard, or coax very sweetly before he relents and squares the bill. All that was found out in Paris long ago. We are infants here compared with the French in dealing with women. A half dozen dressmakers like Worth, a score of fashionable milliners and jewelers, florists, and, in short, all kinds of persons who cater to women in Paris, do business in this way. They very much prefer a women who deals "on tick" to a woman who pays cash down, and they have made vast fortunes by that plan.

Infant Prodigies.

"Mercy, papa, don't pat my cheek," said little P—, "you hurt my corn." "Your corn, my girl? On your face?" "Yes. Oh, don't papa! I've got a gum corn."

A two-year-old Waterbury miss, who this year saw cherry blossoms for the first time since she could express thought in language, exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, see the popcorns for the birdies."

Georgie is a four-year-old, and lives in Boston, of course. One day the youngster had been taken with a slight attack of prevarication, and, wishing to impress upon her infantile understanding the sinfulness of telling fibs, the father related the story about George Washington and his little hatchet, closing with the remark that George Washington was a good boy and never told a lie. The child sat in deep thought a moment and then said: "Papa, toodent he talk?"

Honorable Boys.

There is great confusion in boys' notions of honor. You should not go to your teacher with tales of your schoolmates, but when questioned by those in authority over you—parents, guardians or teachers—it is your duty to tell who did a mischief or broke a rule, no matter what results to yourself or how unpopular you become. Boys have a false honor which hides mean and skulking actions in each other, which ought to be ridiculed out of them. The most cowardly injuries and injustice among boys go unchecked, and the weaker are abused and bullied in a way every decent boy should resent, because this false notion of comradeship leads them to lie, prevaricate or keep silent to screen the guilty. Teachers and parents ought to put down this ignorant, petty "sense of honor" for something more honest and upright. When you know a wrong, and keep silent about it when asked, you become a partner in the wrong and responsible for the original meanness. It is a pity that boys are grown-up people do not carry the same strictness of principle they show in screening bullies and frauds into genuine honor and courage.—*Wide Awake.*

Piute Fish Spears.

The fishing spears used by the Piute Indians are of peculiar construction. Into the end of a pole or shaft, from twelve to fifteen feet in length, is inserted a piece of iron or steel wire, about as thick as an ordinary lead pencil, and about ten inches long. The end of this wire is made quite sharp. Another piece of wire about two inches long forms the barb. One end of this short piece of wire is made very sharp. It is then laid upon the point of the long wire and tightly lashed with a piece of pitched twine. In the center of the piece of short wire is fastened a string over a foot in length, which is made fast to the shaft of the spear. When a fish is struck the point of the spear passes entirely through its body. In withdrawing it the short wire or barb pulls off, and, turning crosswise, the fish is securely fastened, and hangs dangling to the handle of the spear.

A Disgraceful Action.

As soon as the queen had left the exhibition at Liverpool a remarkable, and by no means edifying scene occurred. Hundreds of well-dressed people made a rush to the throne and the chairs which had just been vacated by her majesty and the royal party, and engaged in a frantic struggle to gratify the singular desire of sitting upon the same seats as had been occupied by royalty. For some minutes it really appeared as if there was going to be a free fight, and the police had at last to interfere to lessen a crush which was becoming as dangerous as its object was silly. There appears even to have been an attempt to obtain parts of the hanging draperies of the canopy, in order that the fragments might be preserved as "relics," but this was prevented.

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With these three effects no disease can long retain its hold. It is forced to leave the system, giving place to health and strength through the potent influence of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by druggists. Try it.

A Sharp Three-Year-Old.

Our little 3-year-old is very fond of oranges. One day when he had eaten a large one he came to mamma and wanted more. "How many are there in the dish?" asked mamma. He counted them. "Just three," he said. "Very well," was the reply, "there is one for papa, and one for mamma, and one for you. You can have one." He ate it, and wanted another. "How many are left?" said mamma. "Just two," he replied—"one for papa and one for me." "But where is mine?" said the astonished mother. "O," he replied quickly, "I've eaten it." At breakfast—"Now, Johnnie, you may have this one egg, and don't ask for another." After eating the egg Johnnie asked for some salt. Mother—"What do you want of salt?" Johnnie—"I want to put an egg on it."—*Babyhood.*

They Work Nights.

It appears that many fruits acquire most of their growth by night. The fruit of the cherry laurel, for instance, has been found by Dr. Krauss of Halle to increase at the rate of 90 per cent. at night and only 10 per cent. by day, while apples increase 80 per cent. at night, and 20 per cent. in the day time.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

THE following pathetic lines from the usual laughter-provoking pen of the humorist, Robert J. Burdette, are made more touching because they embody an ever-living grief of the writer, and come so evidently from the innermost recesses of his heart. They are headed "Alone," and can hardly be read with dry eyes:

Since she went home—
The evening shadows linger longer here,
The Winter days fill so much of the year,
And even Summer winds are chill and drear,
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
The robin's note has touched a minor strain,
The old glad songs breathe but a sad refrain,
And laughter sobs with hidden, bitter pain,
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
How still the empty rooms her presence blessed;
Untouched the pillow that her dear head pressed;
My lonely heart hath nowhere for its rest,
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
The long, long days have crept away like years,
The sunlight has been dimmed with doubts and fears,
And the dark nights have rained in lonely tears,
Since she went home.

THE reign of high hats for women is not yet over. In fact they tower up in mid air, presenting in some cases the anomalous appearance of a face set very near the middle of a walking perpendicular. This does not matter much, however, until they are found pointing upward from the front seats of an auditorium, and then their heights are exasperating to those who are obliged to view them from behind in place of the stage, which, with what is going on there, was the object of their being in the place. Apropos of this the following funny little incident was told by the New York *Mail and Express:* A lady with a very large hat was enjoying the "Mikado" at the Fifth avenue theater last Saturday afternoon. The hat rose calmly and ponderously into the air, and beneath it the owner was comfortably watching the performance, while those immediately behind were compelled to play hide-and-seek for their entertainment and get it as they could. At last the little woman directly in the rear of the obstruction gave up the fight. Her neck refused to be twisted and stretched any further. And the little woman relinquished her interest in the performance and began to talk. Then the hat began slowly to revolve, and the face beneath it glared at the little woman talking. "Won't you please stop talking?" "I will when you take off your hat." The hat came back into place again with a jerk, and the talking went right on.

SPEAKING of tall hats calls to mind that this absurdity in women's dress is, if anything, outdone by the stove-pipe headgear so affected by a certain class of men. In most ways the masculine dress is sensible, but when you come to this one article, there is neither beauty nor utility in it, and therefore it has no reason for being. Possibly it may sometimes add a little dignity to a man's appearance, but more often it makes him look like a caricature, a figure out of *Puck* or *Punch*. Lately, white stove-pipes have made their appearance, and—angels and ministers of grace defend us—they are about as becoming to most men as a blue-white robe is to a mulatto. However, the fashion will not last long, and the great majority will return to what is better adapted to bring out masculine perfection of feature and complexion.

THE dress subject reminds the Salad-server of a statement which is going the rounds that shows how man, when clothed with a little brief authority, never hesitates to employ it, even upon regulating the dress of women. Edinburg is to have an industrial exhibition which is to be opened by Prince Edward of Wales. Among other arrangements the secretary has decreed that the ladies who are to manage the tables must wear but two colors, that their skirts must be "not overlong," and their ruffs must be proportioned to the length of their necks. Imagine the tempest that such an order must evoke.

OF all ways of living, for married people, that at a hotel is the worst. Its only possible recommendations are its freedom from care, and its economy, but these are more than counterbalanced, only in exceptional cases, by the entire lack of any home feeling, and by the publicity. There are always argus eyes watching for any stray morsel of information in regard to the inmates of the house, and then it is retailed out for the delectation of those who have no business to know it, and no sympathy with its production of pleasure or pain. Women, unless they have a strong inclination to some pursuit which will occupy their attention, are apt to develop into gossips, and men are not much better, for they listen with avidity to the stories told, thus encouraging the very thing they affect to despise. Family secrets are betrayed; mountains are made out of mole-hills; and character torn into tatters. Besides this, it is the worst possible school for children, not so much for the wee toddlers, but for the older ones who are running through the halls, and here and there, talking and being talked to by inconsiderate people in a way not calculated to make them modest and courteous. Hotel life may do for a husband and wife who have the money to secure pleasant, airy, well furnished rooms, enough in number to take away the sense of being huddled, but for no others, and not for them if they desire a real home.

THE fishing troubles and the sending of 40,000 British soldiers to Halifax, brings the wonder whether a war with Great Britain would have a tendency to check the Anglomania which has raged so furiously in our Eastern cities for some time past, and turned those who should be manly young Americans, into foolish imitators of a class of Englishmen—society swells—who are not sensible, brilliant, nor accomplished except in the way they have of mispronouncing their own language. The fact that our Revolutionary forefathers do not rise from their graves at sight of some of these scions of our best families, proves that they have progressed beyond a knowledge of what is going on in this United States of America, which they fought to make a nation independent of the "blarsted Englishmen."

Now comes the news that, strange as it may seem, the same disease is raging in France, and Brander Matthews writes to a New York paper that it is more widely spread than ever before.

More French people speak English; more French people travel in England; more French ladies read English novels, and more French mothers engage English governesses. The influence of the turf, which France borrowed from England, and which is daily growing in popularity, is partly responsible for this; and the increasing interest which the French now take in aquatic sports, in rowing and in yachting, is at once a cause and an effect. A would-be fashionable young Parisian is now happy in the garb of an English groom. A fashionable French lady is now willing to wear tailor-cut garments of English cloth, and sometimes even of English make. The English 5 o'clock tea—a useful institution when the habitual dinner hour is 8 or 8:30—has been adopted in France. There is now even a French verb *fiveocloquer*, and you are notified at the bottom of visiting cards that *on fiveocloquer*—which is taken to mean that there will be tea and sandwiches. Tea itself, one may note, is, in France a relatively recent importation from England. In the society gossip of French papers pretending to an exact reproduction of fashionable life (like the *Figaro* and the *Gil Blas*) we may read of a gathering of the "*high-life tout ce qu, il y a de plus selected*" to take part in a *rallye papier*—by which the reporter means a paper chase. There is an incessant consumption of words in Paris, and the wear and tear on the vocabulary is incalculable.

ONE of the annoyances of editors is the constant misuse of "we" by correspondents and contributors. As "we" means the paper, they have not the right to use it. Outside writers should cultivate the purely impersonal style. In news letters from surrounding towns, it is common to find such expressions as these: "Our streets are being much improved," "Our schools are prospering finely," "Our postmaster spent Sunday in Grassville," "Our people are moving in the matter of a town hall," etc. These are improper. In the first three, "the" should be substituted for "our." The last should read, "An effort is making to build a town hall," or some similar sentence. The rule in all newspaper offices of the better class is, that the "we" must be restricted to the editorial columns, because it is there that the opinions of the paper are voiced, and there only; the local and news columns are limited to the recital of facts, without comment, or the expression of opinion. The country papers are, as a rule, the only ones violating these two simple regulations.

THE man who inscribes upon a hotel register "John Smith and lady" not only writes himself down an ass and a greenhorn, but asperses the character of the woman in his company. If she be his wife, he should register, "John Smith and wife;" if she be anybody else but his wife he should register her name in full. No hotel clerk who knows his business will allow a couple to register as "JohnSmith and lady," simply because it is an old trick of dissolute men to register thus with a female companion of easy virtue. There are some green persons who think "lady" in this case is synonymous with "wife." It is not, by any means, and exposes her to the inference that she is virtually not his wife, but that she is anything else than a lady.

Halford Sauce the best. Buy no imitation for it.

The Camp Fire.

The New Pension Bill.

The soldiers all over the country have reason to rejoice at the passage in the Senate of the new pension bill. If it once becomes a law, a great stride forward will have been taken towards remedying the injustice which has been meted out to those who gave life or health for the preservation of the Union. The salient features of the bill are:

First—That every man who served not less than three months during the war of the rebellion, who was honorably discharged, who is dependent upon his own labor for support, and who is now or shall hereafter become disabled from performing labor, shall receive a pension.

Second—That this pension shall be $24 a month for those who are wholly incapable of performing manual labor, and a proportionate amount for those whose disability is less, but that no pension under this or any other law shall be less than $4 a month;

Third—That any one who has already filed a claim for a pension under existing laws may elect to take his pension under this law. It will be noticed that the objectionable words "and such election shall be final," which appeared in bills of previous sessions, is omitted from this;

Fourth—That in the case of dependent parents it shall only be necessary to show the fact and cause of death, that the soldier has no wife or minor children, and that the parent has no other means of comfortable support than his or her own manual labor.

Fifth—That in all pension proceedings the fact that the applicant was regularly enlisted and mustered in "shall be conclusive evidence of soundness at the time of his enlistment, except in case of fraud."

It is to be hoped that there will be no quibbling over this bill when it comes before the House. The government would be ungrateful, indeed, if it did not make ample provision for its disabled soldiers, and every friend of loyalty and of the Union will favor the provisions of the bill. True, it does not go as far as it should, yet it is so much better than anything that has yet been done for the faithful that there is occasion for rejoicing. The poor-houses of the country can yield up their soldier inmates, should the bill pass, and a great stigma will have been raised from the shoulders of Uncle Sam. It is a good beginning, but the ending is still better.

Flashes by the Twilight.

On May 30, a delegation of the Irish brigade, First division, Second Army Corps, visited Governor's Island, N. Y., and presented Mrs. Hancock a beautifully illuminated album as a testimonial of affection in which they held their old commander, Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock. The album contains resolutions passed by the brigade and consists of six plates bound in full morocco, and bearing on the cover the red clover leaf emblem of the First division of the Second Corps. Five of the plates are painted in water-color or vellum in the style in which old Irish missals were illuminated. Many of the ornamental designs are copied from the books of Kells, Durrow, Durham, and other famous missals. The first plate contains a fine miniature portrait of the dead general as he lookod at the close of the war. The final plate contains the signatures of the subscribing veterans.

The 79th Highlanders, N. Y. Vol., held its 25th anniversary at the Ashland House, New York city, May 13. About 120 members of the regiment were present. The history of the regiment, written by William Todd, one of the veterans, made its first appearance. The first complete copy, Mr. Tod sent to his mother, who had done much in aid of the work by preserving the author's manuscript.

Having often waived our oft-expressed intention to "hang Jeff Davis on a sour-apple tree," while the blood shed by his treason was still wet, and having so long managed to bear the burthen of a national debt on his account, it is unnecessary for the nation to heed his objectionable garrulity. He is harmless now. His teeth were drawn at Appamattox. He needs no muzzle. If he had any sense of decency—but he never had—he would enwrap his unhonored head in the old petticoat he tried to run away in, and stow himself on a shelf somewhere out of sight.—*Grand Army Review.*

G. H. Tucker, 1st Ind. Cav., lives in Dixie, but his heart beats none the less loyal for the old flag. He asks the boys not to be too hard on the Southern soldier and speaks kindly of his neighbors, many of whom fought on the side of the rebellion. He says that Sen. George Vest, of Missouri, is one of the best friends the soldiers have, and that there are others who represent the South in Congress equally anxious to give the soldier his due.

Thomas Howell, of Linden, Ia., was Corporal of Co. F., Garrison Guards, during the war, enlisting at Indianapolis in 1864. He says that although he was never in a battle, he performed his duty faithfully and when he was discharged, his health was so impaired that he was unable to work. He thinks that any bill providing pensions for volunteers who have been in at least one battle, would be a great injustice to him and to thousands of others who did not shrink from battle but were detailed to do garrison work.

Gen. Sickles at Gettysburg.

Mr. J. Howard West, in his "Monuments and Indications on the Gettysburg Battle field," says: "Where all were heroes it is invidious to make any distinction, and yet, above every other portion of the consecrated ground at Gettysburg, appears to loom up the Devil's Den, and the wheat fields that we have just left, and the Peach Orchard that we are about to pass. Grand and noble—sublimely heroic—was the stubborn, but hopeless, struggle of Reynolds and Howard on Wednesday; awful was the terrible onset and annihilation of Pickett on Friday; ghastly was the wrestle of death in Culp's Hill through weary hours of fading twilight and dawning day, but fiercer, ghastlier than all was Sickles's fight of Thursday. This was undoubtedly the bloodiest of the three days. The losses of each army were greater than in any other conflict of the engagement.

"Even among the brilliant galaxy of marshals that stood around Napoleon, Ney was 'the bravest of the brave.' To the mind of the writer Sickles has ever stood forth as the Ney of the Army of the Potomac at Gettysburg. Ever since that July afternoon, when the writer watched, as best he could, a portion of this mighty contest, and saw, amid lurid flames of battle, brigade after brigade rush to sweeping fires of death's high carnival; and then saw the noble chieftain borne with shattered leg to the sombre brick house on the Baltimore pike, at that time occupied by Daniel Shæffer, Daniel E Sickles has been his personal ideal of the perfect hero and the fearless soldier."

The 87th Pa. Vol.

G. S. Anderson, Co. H, 87th Pa. Vol. Inf., contributes a very interesting history of his regiment, but lack of space will prevent us giving more than a synopsis. The regiment went into service in 1861, under Col. Hay, who remained with it one year and was then compelled to resign on account of ill-health. From that time until the regiment was mustered out of service, October 13, 1864, Col. Shaw commanded it. The first eight months of the regiment's existence were spent in guarding the Central railroad between York and Baltimore. During the summer of '62, it was quartered at the latter city to quiet the rebel element. From there the boys were sent on a wild goose chase through the Allegheny and Cheat mountains after guerrillas, whose presence was ever felt but never seen. The 87th formed one of the eight regiments under the command of Gen. Milroy—a division which was known as the "Foot cavalry," from its ability to cover a great deal of ground in a short space of time. At New Creek, while drilling for future work, the 87th was attached to the 23d Ill., commonly called "Mulligan's guards," from its commander, Col. Mulligan, one of the bravest officers of the war, and the 106th New York, which afterwards made a proud record for itself. These regiments took part in the battle of Monocacy, Va., where Mr. Anderson only escaped capture by the aid of a member of the 106th N. Y., who carried him to the top of the hill on the line of retreat.

The Western Soldiers.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Comrade Williams, of Saguache, Col., goes for the "Army of the Potomac," red hot, and lauds the "Western" troops and officers to the seventh heaven. Some of those distinguished Western generals that were sent to "incorporate a little of that much despised Western leaven in" the Army of the Potomac, and other Union armies, that had the great misfortune of being compelled to do duty elsewhere than in "the West" were Gens. Pope and Halleck, and the prayer of every one that served under Pope was that he might soon be returned to his native element—the West! Fremont, too, was sent to us from the West, and Sigel. These were all sent East from the Western army, but somehow no very brilliant success attended them. There were Western troops in the Army of the Potomac, commanded by Western officers, but we have yet to learn that they were any better than Eastern troops. What is meant by *Western* generals or Western troops? How long must they have moved from Maine or New York into Ohio or Wisconsin before they ceased to be *Eastern* and become *Western*? Where must they be born in order to be Western? Gen. Thomas was born in Virginia. Was he Eastern, Southern or Western? Sheridan was born in Massachusetts and was appointed from Ohio; would he have deen any better if he had been born in Iowa? The Wester armies had no better fighting corps commander than Logan. Yet wherein was he any better than Hancock, born in Pennsylvania, and always with the army of the Potomac. Very many of the so-called Western generals and troops were born in the Eastern states, against their will perhaps. Some officers were sent from the East to the West, to help out; Burnside, Hooker, Slocum, Howard, Rosecrans, and others. Did they fight any the worse for being in the East? We had many a time—skirmishes (?)—where, if 467 men had staid a quarter part of the eight hours Comrade Williams speaks of, instead of losing 255 in killed and wounded in *eight* hours, there would not have been enough left at the end of *one hour* to have formed a proper escort for the colors. Ask Brig. Gen. Ruger if the 3d Wis. was a better fighting regiment than the 2d Mass. Was not McClellan as good an officer as Buell? Would A. J. Smith have been a better soldier if he had been born in Ohio instead of in Pennsylvania? Would Comrade Williams have done any better fighting if he had been born in Colorado instead of—where was it, comrade, Vermont or New York? It was not always the troops that made the loudest noise going into a fight that did the hardest fighting. But Comrade Williams says,

"'He that fights and runs away,
Lives to blow for many a day.'"

He and I are both alive yet, for which I am thankful! Possibly if I had known about it in season, I would have been born "out West," and got into a Western regiment and been killed in the surprise at Pittsburg Landing; but I was unfortunate enough to be born in Maine, and tried to do my duty in Maine regiments for four and a half years, and that's all.—H. A. TRIPP, Co. F, 10th and 29th Me., Bluehill, Me.

Steedman's Famous Flag.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—In your issue of the 6th inst., appears a communication from A. B. Leeper, Sergt. Co. A, 115th Illinois Infantry, with the above heading, and with your consent I desire to make a correction, for I believe in bestowing honor where honor is due, etc. Corporal Andrew Jackson deserves all honor capable of being conferred upon a color-bearer, for it was he that faithfully performed the arduous duties of carrying this flag of the 115th, and that, too, from the very time of reception until the final culmination of the charge made in the battle of Chickamauga on that memorable Sunday evening of September 22, 1863.

I vividly remember the bayonet charge referred to by Mr. Leeper, and I want it clearly understood that Corporal Jackson never faltered, but was always at his post when duty called or action demanded valiant duty. On this occasion, when James B. Steedman gave orders to charge upon the enemy with fixed bayonets, he rode hurriedly to the color-bearer, and, grasping the flag, led the men forward a few paces, a perilous risk for him, owing to the incessant fire of the enemy. At this point Steedman, like a flash, realized his situation, and at once returning to Jackson the flag, hastened to the rear out of danger. As soon as the gallant corporal regained possession of the flag it was unfurled and held our regiment to the front until the supply of ammunition gave out, when orders were given to fall back, which were leisurely obeyed. The regiment repairing to Rossville, left the field in possession of the enemy.

I look upon Steedman as a brave man, and am willing to give him whatever credit he justly merits, yet I feel that it is doing Corporal Jackson a serious injustice to call the flag he so faithfully carried through battle after battle, day in and day out, rain or shine, hot or cold, "Steedman's Famous Flag." This flag, of which we write, was donated to the 115th Illinois infantry by the state of Illinois. I was home at the time—in the spring of 1863—on a sick leave, and returning to my regiment, I stopped off at Springfield and expressed the flag to Nashville, Tenn., for the 115th, which was then stationed at Franklin, near Nashville. Upon the receipt of this flag, Andrew Jackson was designated and made color-bearer, serving in that position until after the siege of Chattanooga, carrying with undaunted zeal this emblem through all the battles around Chattanooga, including Chickamauga. Hence when you call it "Steedman's Famous Flag," it not only does Corporal Jackson an injustice, but all the officers and men connected with the regiment as well.

Boys in blue, remember it was brave "Corporal Jackson's Famous Flag" that is dear to the hearts of those constituting the 115th Illinois infantry, and, as such, it will ever be held in sacred remembrance by the surviving members and their friends throughout the Union. "With malice toward none," I remain, most respectfully—SAMUEL HYMER, Capt. Co. D, 115th Illinois, La Cygne, Kan.

The Black Regiment.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Our regiment was called out early in 1862 to meet a force of rebels under Gen. Sibley that had invaded New Mexico, and, after having eluded (Colonel) afterwards Gen. Canby's force, were making their way towards Colorado. A part of our regiment encountered this force at Appache Canon, where the rebels were dispersed. After this engagement, we marched and counter-marched over the plains until the spring of 1863, when we received orders to march to the "states." Arriving at Fort Scott, Kan., we were detailed as part of an escort for a large supply train for Fort Blunt (now Fort Gibson), Indian Territory. We soon received intimation that we were to be brigaded with a regiment of colored troops. As we passed near Baxter Springs, sure enough came the thunder cloud, as we sometimes called them. Stalwart, manly-looking fellows they were, but the outfit had the appearance of a huge varnished blackboard. The very elements seemed to partake of and reflect their hue, for a dark cloud that had been gathering, speedily deluged us all with perfect torrents of rain, but it failed to bleach them in the slightest degree.

When we camped that night the colored troops passed on a few miles to the front to Cabin Creek, where in the morning, they became engaged with a force of rebels under Standwaite. We came upon the scene about 10 the next morning, but were detailed to guard the train, while other troops operated in front. On the following morning, however, we were taken into action and were in close proximity to the colored troops, but the volleys of musketry from the rebels on the opposite side of the creek and the horrid screeching of shot and shell through the timber, soon took away any squeamishness on our part as to the proximity of the "darkies," and I failed to hear a remonstrance when they were put in advance of us, in crossing the swollen creek. The rebels were dispersed, and in due time we arrived at Fort Blunt. At this place a portion of three regiments of Indians were joined to our brigade, and we came to be somewhat facetiously alluded to as "the Red, White and Black." Under this organization we again fought the rebels at Honey Springs on July 17, where our dark friends deported themselves as only brave men do upon the field of battle. We had some long marches while in this brigade—three races under one flag—and not one who participated can ever forget the cheers that went up every morning as we started on the march, each seeming to vie with the other in loyalty to our mutual flag. It was our custom, when on the march, for troops in the advance to go into camp, and those in the rear to pass by, taking the advance on the following day. I never saw the hour so late or disagreeable that our dark allies did not turn out and give us a hearty cheer while thus passing.

In the fall of 1863 we parted from them, passing north to St. Louis, Mo., where we were changed to cavalry and sent to the border. There we participated in the battles incident to Price's last raid through Missouri, and were finally sent back on the plains to contend with the Indians. Our sable friends went South under Gen. Thayer. We occasionally heard from them and always with credit to themselves and race. Thus from a feeling of natural aversion, through association on long and trying marches; in camp and field and hospital, came to be developed that feeling—something more than friendship, or respect or admiration, the homage awarded only to the brave who share with manly bearing the hour of danger. I believe that every living member of the 2nd Colorado has a warm spot in his heart for the first Kansas colored troops, and a feeling long since crystalized into a resolution, not the less sincere because unspoken, to "never in field or tent scorn the black regiment."—D. C. NETTLETON, Co. E, 2nd Colorado Cav., Charlevoix, Mich.

John Ruskin on the Bible.

From Mr. Ruskin's latest article: Let me tell your readers who care to know, in the fewest possible words, what it is. It is the grandest group of writings existent in the national world, put into the grandest language of the rational world in the first strength of the Christian faith, by an entirely wise and kind saint, St. Jerome; translated afterwards with beauty and felicity into every language of the Christian world, and the guide, since so translated, of all the arts and acts of that world which have been noble, fortunate and happy.

—Col. Wm. Louis Schley, Grand Secretary I. O. M. Grand Lodge, Maryland, found Red Star Cough Cure a perfect and certain remedy. Price, 25 cents a bottle.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

CITY LIFE TOO GAY FOR THEM.

Sad Discomfort of an Old Hen Which Lives Under an Electric Light.

A motherly, fussy old hen, with seven flossy little chicks, boards in the show-window of a Madison street furnishing store. The window is paved with sand, saw-dust and gravel. The seven chicks eat cornmeal out of a hat-box cover, while the mother consumes corn and gravel with intermittent regularity. Together they form quite a contrast to the busy scenes of city life, and a crowd of curious, gaping people stand in front of the show-window all day and even into the night.

Two weeks ago, when the family first moved in, the mother had a bright eye, a triumphant "cluck," and the chicks were round, plump and "chirpy." Now the signs of city dissipation are visible on all. The "cluck" has degenerated into a querulous cackle, and the anxious matron has grown nervous in her manner and uncertain in her movements. The chicks, in their uncertain wanderings over the saw-dust floor and their watery-eyed contemplation of the observers, begin to remind one of very young men who have been making a night of it, smoking cigarettes and consuming small beer and sarsaparilla pop. This comes of keeping late hours. A big electric lamp which hangs directly over the window is to blame for all.

The old hen, with the obstinacy of her sex, has been going through the same performance at 7 o'clock every evening since she moved to the city. At that hour she struts around her cage several times, "clucks" excitedly, picks out a good spot, scratches violently for a minute or so, and then calmly squats down. Then by a series of "clucks," often practiced by all well-organized mother hens, she calls her brood about her, ruffles up her feathers and tells the youngsters that it is time to go to bed. Of course the little fellows are not a bit sleepy, but there is no disputing the maternal authority, and in a moment all are snugly ensconced under the feathery covering. The old hen clucks softer and softer, the chicks pipe shrilly, and in a little moment the whole family is sound asleep. Soon following this nocturnal ceremony the trouble brews. With a buzz and a splutter the big electric lamp bursts into light. It casts a molten glow on the old hen. She wakes up, cocks one eye, and surveys the big, strange orb in surprise. It certainly is the sun, reasons this foolish old hen, and while she is studying over the matter, out pop all the seven chickens, and in a shrill chorus chirp good morning.—*Chicago News.*

—The manager of the Fort Wayne, Ind., *Gazette*, Mr. B. M. Holman, says he has often read of the wonderful cures effected by St. Jacobs Oil. Recently he sprained his ankle, and invested in a cane and a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. The latter proved the better investment, as it entirely cured his ankle.

STYLES IN STOCKINGS.

Red is combined with almost every color.

Fine hose in pure silk and lisle thread are plain and elegant.

Bronze will be very much worn with white dresses, low shoes, and tan-colored gloves.

Spun silk hosiery is improved each season, is soft and easy for the feet and more durable than all silks.

Solid colors are found among the most elegant hosiery. They are always lady-like, and some of the lace stripes are extremely effective.

Navy blue, brown, from the darkest seal shades to ecru, chamois, and cream color and gray in all shades, find favor.

Nice goods in this style are in black and white, black and cardinal, black and orange, and other two-toned combinations.

The quality and finish of black hosiery improve every season and every effort has been made to produce an absolutely fast black, but without avail.

There are pretty printed hose made by the same process of printing as foulards and satines. They are represented in black and white, and a few colors are seen in this style.

There are brands that are very commendable, and probably as near fast color as any black is likely to be; still they will rub off a little. The best blacks in the market are pure silk goods that are rich and lustrous and extremely elegant.

There are fancy styles among the lisle thread goods, but the best grades of silk hose come almost entirely in solid colors and to match all shades in fine dress goods. There are Richelieu ribs with half inch stripes separated by a single thread of color, and others with alternate stripes of contrasting colors.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

In Liver and Kidney Troubles.

Dr. O. G. CILLEY, Boston, says: "I have used it with the most remarkable success in dyspepsia, and derangement of the liver and kidneys."

To the Credit of Women.

For a wonder, it is now the fashion for woman to be as healthy as she can. Fresh air is admitted to be a good thing for the complexion. No one disputes that a girl who is not an invalid can walk five miles a day without dying of fatigue, and an hour's canter on a good horse is recommended as more helpful pastime than lying abed or reading French novels. The new style in women has not arrived a bit too soon. American women were getting to be a worthless lot, sprightly enough in intellect—perhaps too sprightly—but painfully deficient in bodily development and health. But they were not entirely to blame. Degenerate man seemed to like them that way—possibly because he was in the same box himself. To the credit of woman be it said, that she would rather be round-limbed, strong of chest, fair of cheek and bright of eye; and it is a notable fact that as soon as the rising male generation took to athletics and to bracing up generally, the girls promptly followed the good example.

Must Be Used.

DR. YOUNG'S ELECTRIC BELTS and Suspensory cures Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, Youthful Errors, Weakness of Body and Mind. Write for Book of Vigor free. Dr. E. Young, 260 Hudson street, N. Y.

Why She Did Not Hear the Sermon.

"Well, how did you like the sermon Sunday?" we heard one lady ask another on the court-house pavement recently.

"The sermon?"

"Yes, you were at church, weren't you?"

"Yes, certainly."

"Well, then, how did you like the sermon?"

"I didn't hear any sermon, I belong to the choir," was the self-satisfied rejoinder.

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail, in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

It Would Then Certainly Do.

Playwright—Well, I would like to try my play on the people of New York, if you think there is anything in it worth the trouble.

Manager—I like it pretty well in parts, and I think with some cutting it would do. But I say, have you ever tried it on the dog?

Playwright—Oh, yes; I've played it in Detroit with great success.—*Tid-Bits.*

SKIN HUMORS CAN BE CURED BY GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 15, 1883.

MR. C. N. CRITTENTON:

DEAR SIR: For nearly fourteen years I have been troubled with a skin humor resembling Salt Rheum. I have spent nearly a small fortune for doctors and medicine, but with only temporary relief. I commenced using your "GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP" nearly two years ago—used it in baths and as a toilet soap daily. My skin is now as clear as an infant's, and no one would be able to tell that I ever had a skin complaint. I would not be without the soap if it cost five times the amount.

Yours respectfully,
M. H. MORRIS, Lick House, San Francisco, Cal.

All Druggists Sell Glenn's Sulphur Soap.
German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.

Price, 25 cents a cake, or three cakes for 60 cents; will be mailed to any address on receipt of price and 5 cents extra per cake for postage, by the Sole Proprietor, C. N. CRITTENTON, 110 Fulton street, New York.

The Best & Cheapest. HILL'S Hair and Whisker DYE, Black or Brown. Sold by all druggists at 50c. C. N. CRITTENTON, Proprietor, 115 Fulton St., N. Y.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested they will not be published.
2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.
3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.
4. This department is not intended to settle past disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request answer by mail.
5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Armenians—Circassians.

A. L., Hillsboro, Wis.:
1. Give us a discription of Armenia and the Armenians, their numbers in different countries. 2. Also the number of Circassians.

1. The greater part of Armenia is an elevated table-land. Its area is estimated at 90,000 square miles, and the population between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000. It exhibits numerous traces of having been subject to volcanic agency, and even yet possesses an internal volcanic activity. The climate in the higher regions is hot in summer and cold in winter, but in the valleys it is more temperate. Wood is scarce, and some parts of the country are sterile, through a deficiency of water; in other parts the soil is extremely fertile, producing hemp, flax, tobacco, cotton, and many varieties of fruit. Cattle breeding and grazing are more extensive than agriculture. The mountains contain iron, copper, lead, salt, and naptha. The number of the inhabitants of pure Armenian origin is reckoned at about 1,000,000, but there is a large admixture of Turkomans, Greeks, Jews, Kurds, etc. The Armenians belong physically to the finest variety of the Indo-Germanic race. Their intellectual capacity is also remarkable. But long centuries of oppression have exerted a withering influence on their native strength of character, so that the mass of those who remain at home are sunk in superstition and ignorance. They profess Christianity, which appears to have been introduced early in the second century. On the irruption of the Persians into Armenia, at the beginning of the seventeenth century, many of the inhabitants were forced to become Mohammedans, but by far the greater number remained true to their ancient faith. The Armenian church has never scrupled to put itself under the protection of the Porte against the demands of the Catholics. Its theology differs from that usually styled orthodox, in attributing only one nature to Christ, and holding that the Spirit proceeds from the Father alone; the latter doctrine however, being held by it in common with the "orthodox Greek church," although contrary to the theology of the western churches. With respect to the "seven sacraments," it entertains the peculiar notions that at baptism one must be sprinkled three times, and as often dipped; that confirmation is to be conjoined with baptism; that the Lord's supper must be celebrated with pure wine and leavened bread; that the latter, before being handed around, must be dipped in the former; and that extreme unction is to be administered to ecclesiastics alone, and that immediately after and not before their death. It believes in the worship of saints, but not in purgatory. It exceeds the Greek church in the number of its fasts, but has fewer religious festivals. These, however, are more enthusiastically kept. Mass is celebrated in the old Armenian language; preaching is carried on in the new. The head of the church, whose title is Catholikos, resides at Etshmiadzin, a monastery near Erivan, the capital of Russian Armenia. To this place every Armenian must make a pilgrimage once in his life. The monks of this church follow the rule of St. Basil. The Wartabieds form a peculiar class of ecclesiastics; they live like monks, but are devoted exclusively to learning. Secular priests must marry once, but none are at liberty to take a second wife. The Circassians proper number from 500,000 to 700,000, and are divided into fifteen tribes or clans.

Patricians.

O. M. P., Bismarck, Minn.:
Who were the patricians of Rome? How were they distinguished from other citizens?

According to some authorities, the title of patrician was given to the descendants of the hundred or two first senators chosen by Romulus, the founder of Rome, and by him called *Patres*, fathers. Although the subject is involved in some obscurity, it appears to be pretty clear that during the first period the patricians comprised the whole body of the Roman people who enjoyed the full franchise, the other inhabitants being either freedmen, slaves, or strangers. During the second period, when a distinct class of Roman citizens had grown up, named plebians, an almost uninterrupted struggle took place between the two classes, in which the patricians exerted every means to retain their exclusive rights, but which ended in the establishment of a political equality of the two orders, and in the rise of a new aristocracy, which was based partly upon the great offices of the republic. In their dress and appearance the patricians were scarcely distinguished from the rest of the citizens, unless they held particular offices, the only difference in dress being a different kind of shoe. From the time of Constantine the title of patrician ceased to be hereditary, and was merely a personal title, which conferred on the person to whom it was granted a very high rank and certain privileges; and when, during this period, we read of patrician families, it merely means that the head of such a family bore the title. They were then distinguished in their appearance and dress from ordinary persons, and generally appeared in public in carriages. When the popes came to power, they assumed the right of making patricians; and the sovereigns of certain European kingdoms also imitated the ancient custom of bestowing upon certain favorite subjects the title of *patricius*. Patricians, in ecclesiastical writings, are an ancient sect of heretics, who disturbed the peace of the church in the beginning of the third century, who were thus named from their founder, Patricius. His distinguishing tenet was, that the substance of the flesh is not the work of God, but that of the devil; on which account his adherents bore an implacable hatred to their own flesh, which sometimes carried them so far as to induce them to kill themselves.

Hugh Miller.

M. J. R., Parkwood, Ia.:
1. Is it true that Hugh Miller, the geologist, committed suicide? 2. Give a sketch of his life.

1. Yes. 2. He was born at Cromarty, on the east coast of Scotland, October 10, 1802. His father, who was a sailor, was lost at sea when Hugh was five years old. The boy was educated at the schools of his neighborhood, and displaying much aptness and talent, his family wished to send him to Aberdeen college to fit him for the ministry. His objections to this, however, were so strong that the plan was given up, and he was apprenticed to a stone mason. He worked at his trade for seventeen years, giving all the leisure that he could secure to the study of books and thus became fully acquainted not only with the best literature of the language but with all the latest discoveries in natural science. He developed a remarkable taste for geology, and wherever he went he carried his hammer, and was always searching for valuable specimens. His attainments soon made him a local celebrity; geologists from other towns heard of him, and came to visit him; and when he began to publish his writings his fame spread far beyond the limits of his own country. In 1829 he published a volume of poems; about the same time a series of his letters on the herring fishery were gathered into a volume, and several years later his "Scenes and Legends in the North of Scotland" was printed, and he became a frequent contributor to periodicals. In 1840 he became the editor of the *Witness*, the organ of the Free Church in Scotland. As an editorial writer he took a very high place, but his labors so impaired his health that during the years 1845 and 1846 he was obliged to refrain from all literary work. After this he returned to his writing with renewed ardor. Between 1840 and the time of his death, in 1856, he wrote six volumes: "First Impressions of England and Its People," "The Old Red Sandstone," "The Footprints of the Creator," "My Schools and Schoolmasters," "Geology of the Bass Rock," and "Testimony of the Rocks." He had just completed this last volume at the time of his death. In the preparation of this work he toiled night and day, with the result of breaking down both his mind and body. In a fit of temporary insanity he shot himself, December 26, 1856, at his residence, at Portobello, near Edinburg. He was found lifeless in his study, his chest pierced with the ball of a revolver which was found lying close by. In a pathetic note left for his wife he had written: "A fearful dream rises upon me. I cannot bear the horrible thought."

Pagans of Lapland.

Sub., Oak Grove, Tenn.:
Will the Bureau give a sketch of the religious worship of the people of Lapland?

As late as the middle of the eighteenth century a great part of the Laplanders secretly worshipped idols while publicly professing the Christian religion. To these idols were presented various offerings and sacrifices. Upon any change of habitation, libations were made of whey or milk, to conciliate the guardian divinity of the place, and of brandy to the Lares, or household gods, who were supposed to reside under the fireplace. To conciliate the favor of the deities to their children, sacrifices of sheep or deer were offered, before the child was born; a dog was buried alive at the moment of the birth; and some other animal killed when the infant was at the breast. Offerings and sacrifices were usually made for the removal of epidemic disorders, for success in hunting, etc. In these cases sometimes the whole of the victim was presented, sometimes only a part, sometimes merely the bones, while the blood was sprinkled upon stoves, which were left on the spot, or mingled with the waters of an adjacent river or lake. The liver of a bear, the horns and other parts of a deer, taken in the chase, were frequently consigned to the deity of the place. The Laplanders, according to Mr. Picart, worship their god under the form of a tree, or a block of wood, the top of which they form into a rude resemblance of a man's head. In the head they were wont to drive a large nail, to which was fastened a flint stone, that he might make himself a fire whenever he found one needful. Sometimes their god was raised upon a kind of table, which served as an altar. Their domestic deity, or household god, they represented under the form of a large stone, carved in a rude manner, and bearing some resemblance to a human face. The sacrifices which were offered to these idols were presented by a privileged class of men, named Noaads, who divided the victims with great expertness, and wore at the time of sacrificing a peculiar habit. The Laplanders still retain much of their ancient superstitious spirits, even in the Christian rites which they have adopted. It is not long since they used to take a cloth with them to church, into which they would spit out the sacramental bread, then wrapped it up with great care, and divided the crumbs into as great a number as possible. One of these crumbs was given to every one of their cattle, in the full belief that the herd would thus be secure from all injury.

[illegible] right to say that shall not gorge themselves on th and health and life of generatio rights end where my rights begi

Monopoly, brazen-faced and gered, vulture-hearted monopol hand to this republic. He stretc over the lakes, and up the Pen and the Erie and the New York Ce roads, and over the telegraph po continent, and says: "Here is my hand; be mine forever." Let th of the people, North, South, East forbid the bans of that marriage them on the platform, forbid great organizations, forbid the overwhelming sentiments of an nation, forbid them by the prot church of God, forbid them by high Heaven. That Herod shal this Abigail. It shall not be to a ing monopoly that this land is to ried.

Another suitor claiming the h republic is Nihilism. He owns n a knife for universal blood-letti nitro glycerine bomb for univer sion. He believes in no God, n ment, no heaven, and no hell ex he can make on earth! He slew th Russia, keeps Emperor William o practically imprisoned, killed Lincoln, would put to death ever President on earth, and if h power would climb up until he c the God of Heaven from his th take it to himself—the universal In France it is called Communism United States it is called Socialism sia it is called Nihilism. That most graphic and descriptive means complete and eternal sin would make the holding of p crime, and it would drive a dagg your heart and apply a torc dwelling, and turn over this wh to the possession of theft, and lu pine, and murder.

Where does this monster live Louis, in Chicago, in Brooklyn York, and in all the cities and v this land. The devil of destruc old devil, and he is to be seen great fire where there is anythin and at every shipwreck where anything valuable floating ashor every railroad accident where overcoats and watches to be On a small scale I saw it in days, when in our literary societ York University we had an exq costly bust of Shakespeare, and c ing we found a hole bored into t the marble and a cigar inserted. not for the last century been a fi in your art gallery, or a graceful your parks, or a fine fresco on y or a richly bound volume in yo but would have been despoiled if of ruffianism could have got peril of incarceration. Sometime spirit shows itself by throwing vi a beautiful face; sometimes by scaring a horse with a velociped times by crashing the cart whee a carriage.

The philosophy of the whole b that there is a large number of pe either through their laziness or th own nothing, and are mad at th through industry and wit of thei of their ancestors, are in poss large resources. The honest never had anything to do with su derous enterprises. It is the v classes, who would not work if plenty of work offered them wages. Many of these suppose the demolition of law and ord would be advantaged, and the p the ship of state would allow wreckers, to carry off the cargo. its hand to this fair republic. It to tear to pieces the ballot-box, t lative hall, the Congressional asse would take this land and divide i rather divide it down. It would much to the idler as to the worke bad as to the good. Nihilism! This having prowled across other land its paws on our soil, and it is only for the time in which to spring prey. It was Nihilism that massa heroic policemen of Chicago and a few days ago, and that burned

army, taxes were mighty, [illegible] a flood of suits for debts broke out in the courts. Daniel Shay had been an officer in the Continental army. Conventions had been held, and the delegates to the general court had been instructed to adjust the difficulty by legal measures, but no result occurred. Men began to band themselves together under the name of "Regulators." The first armed attempt had been made in September, in preventing the court at Worcester from sitting. The success of this movement, which caused the court to adjourn till December, encouraged the ill-feeling. During November the court of sessions attempted to meet at Worcester, but were prevented from entering the court-house by a solid guard of armed men. The government of Massachusetts was slow in adopting severe measures, although the attempt had been made to get out the militia without success, for numbers of them sympathized with the rebellion. In January, 1787, the militia, called out by Gen. Lincoln, marched from Boston to Springfield, where about 2,000 of the insurgents were collected under Shay to secure possession of the United States arsenal. Gen. Lincoln soon broke up the rebellion, and those engaged in it were captured or scattered. The sentiments which led to the rebellion continued to prevail, but turned their force into the elections, and the difficulties were righted gradually as the country began to prosper.

Cocaine.

D. W. C., Alsen, Dak.:
I have noticed several items in the BLADE about lives being wrecked by the use of cocaine. I would like to know something more about the drug, or whatever it is.

There have been, since time immemorial, extensive plantations of the coca shrub in the valleys of the Andes, in tropical South America. It is indigenous in those regions, but the natives of Peru and Bolivia cultivate the plant in terraces which are likened to the vineyards of Tuscany and the Holy Land. Many thousands of acres are devoted in Peru and Bolivia to its growth. The leaves, of which there may be three or four crops in the year, are collected by the women and children, and dried in the sun, after which they are ready for use. The properties and effects of coca or cocaine resemble those of opium, although it is less narcotic. It lessens the desire for ordinary food, and for some time, at least, enables the person who uses it to endure greater or more protracted exertion than he otherwise could, and with less food. It is especially remarkable for its property of preventing the difficulty of respiration, so common in the assent of long and steep slopes at great elevations. But when used habitually, and in excess, it weakens the digestion, produces biliary and other disorders, and finally induces a miserable ruin both of body and mind. It has been in use from a very remote period among the Indians of South America, and was extensively cultivated before the Spanish conquest. It is estimated that 10,000,000 of the human race use cocaine.

Catiline.

W. R. B., Golden City, Mo.:
Who was Catiline? Give his biography.

A Roman of noble family which had sunk into poverty. His youth and early manhood were stained by every vice and crime. He first appears in history as a zealous partisan of Sulla, taking an active part in the horrors of the proscription. His private life presents a compound of cruelty and intrigue; but notwithstanding these things, he obtained the dignity of praetor in 68 B. C., and sued for the consulship in 66. For this office, however, he had been disqualified from becoming a candidate, in consequence of an impeachment for oppression in his province. His first plot was to murder the two consuls that had been elected, a design which was frustrated only by his own impatience. He now organized a more extensive conspiracy. The conspiracy came to a head in the consulship of Cicero, 63 B. C., but the vigilence of Cicero baffled all the plans of Catiline. He compelled Catiline to leave Rome, and shortly afterwards, by the interception of correspondence between the other leaders of the conspiracy, he obtained legal evidence against Catiline's companions. This done, Cicero instantly summoned the leaders, conducted them to the senate, where they were condemned and executed the same night in prison. The consul Antonius was then sent against Catiline; the decisive battle was fought early in 62, and Catiline fell in the engagement, after fighting with the most daring valor.

Cedars of Lebanon.

O. W. G., Black Point, Col.:
How many of the famous cedars of Lebanon now remain? Give a description of them.

The grove consists of some 400 trees, about three-fourths of a mile in circumference, partly old trees, and partly young ones. Learned travelers think that most of the trees in the grove may be 200 years old, and several between the ages of 400 and 800 years. There are twelve trees whose age is incalculable—seven standing very near each other; three more a little further on, and two on the northern edge of the grove. The largest of these two is 63 feet in circumference—following the sinuosities of the bark; one of the others measures 49 feet. These trees are more remarkable for their girth than stature, their height hardly exceeding 50 feet. Their age is variously estimated. The rules by which botanists determine the age of trees are not applicable to them, for their stems have ceased to grow in regular concentric rings. The Arabs, of all creeds, have a traditional veneration for these trees. They believe that an evil fate would surely overtake any one who shall dare to lay sacrilegious hands on the "saints," as they fondly call them. Every year, at the feast of the Transfiguration, the Maronites, Greeks, and Armenians mount to the cedars, and celebrate mass on a homely altar of stone at their feet.

Bleeding from the Nose.

S. W., Maltaton, Ky.:
Please tell the best course to pursue to stop bleeding at the nose.

The bleeding can usually be stopped by making the patient raise his arms above his head and hold them there for some time. Sponging with cold or iced water to the forehead or face, or applying a towel wet with cold water between the shoulders will, in most cases, succeed. The application of a strong solution of alum or iron-alum to the inside of the nostrils, or plugging the nostrils with lint or cotton wool soaked in the solution, may be necessary if the bleeding is profuse. The health of persons subject to these attacks should be improved by nutritious diet, animal food, with potatoes, water cresses and fruit. The following prescription may be relied on: Tincture of steel, two drachms; dilute muriatic acid, one drachm; syrup of orange peel, one ounce; infusion of calumba, seven ounces; mix. For a child, one tablespoonful in a wine glass of water, before meals; for an adult the dose may be increased.

To Test Diamonds.

F. W. C., Austin, Ark.:
Give directions for testing the genuineness of diamonds.

If you have a doubtful stone, put it into a leaden or platinum cup, with some powdered fluor-spar and a little oil of vitriol; warm the vessel over some lighted charcoal, in a fireplace, or wherever there is a strong draught to carry away the noxious vapors that will be copiously evolved. When the vapors have ceased rising, let the whole cool, and then stir the mixture with a glass rod to fish out the diamond. If you find it intact, it is a genuine stone; but if it is false it will be corroded by the hydro-fluroic acid that has been generated around it. A small paste diamond would disappear altogether under the treatment.

Miscellaneous.

J. C. L., Lowellville, O.: Write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, in regard to books.

Clara, Ackerman, Miss.: The maiden name of Mrs. George Washington was Dandridge. Members of the family now reside in Cincinnati.

W. E. L., Valparaiso, Ind.: You can probably get the information you seek from a member of your state committee, or write to Sen. Harrison, at Washington.

A. W. M., Seneca, Kan.: Gen. George Crook was born near Dayton, O., September 8, 1828; Gen. McDowell was born at Franklinton, O., October 15, 1818; Gen. Merritt was born in New York in 1836.

D. B., Central, Mo.: 1. A man has no right to manufacture an article that is patented, even for his own use. 2. If Congress should pass an arbitration bill it would confer authority to adjust labor troubles.

Sub., Weller, Ia.:
1. Is there land in Idaho and Montana territories that can be homesteaded? 2. Describe climate of each territory.
1. Yes. 2. Described several times.

R. S. G., Black Springs, Ark.: Negus is a compound of either port or sherry wine and hot water, sweetened with sugar and flavored with lemon-peel and spices. It is a favorite beverage in England, and derives its name from a Col. Negus, who claimed to be the inventor.

Reader, Atwood, Mich.: The New York legislature began balloting for successors to Sens. Conkling and Platt May 31, and the contest lasted until June 22, resulting in a compromise on Warren A. Miller as Platt's successor, and Eldridge G. Lapham as Conkling's successor.

D. R. M., Leonard, Ga.: The following countries use a double or variable monetary standard: Argentine Republic, Belgium, Chili, Cuba, France, Greece, Hayti, Italy, Netherlands, Roumania, Spain, Switzerland, Venezuela and United States.

L. C. D., Convent, La.: A bill repealing the homestead law in the States of Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Florida was passed by Congress in 1876. The act provided that the public lands in those states should be offered at public sale, and should not be subject to private entry until so offered.

S. L. M., Cassville, Mo.:
1. Please give the name of each Senator now holding office, when elected, and from what state. 2. Is a woman a citizen of the United States?
1. We published the list last fall. Write to your Representative at Washington to send you a copy of the *Congressional Record* containing it. 2. Yes.

C. M., Drumsville, N. C.: It was intended to make a temperance colony of Georgia, and the trustees excluded ardent spirits in 1733. They, however, established ale houses and provided for wines and brewing beer, because they considered those drinks wholesome. The law prohibiting the sale of ardent spirits was repealed in 1742.

R. A. C., Bee Creek, Ill.: The first Masonic grand lodge in the United States was instituted at Boston, July 30, 1733. Henry Price, of Boston, had been commissioned to do this by Anthony, Lord Viscount Montague, grand master of England.

H. J. T., Makefield, Pa.: The Mango fish inhabits the bay of Bengal, and ascends the Ganges and other rivers to a considerable distance. It derives its name from its beautiful yellow color, resembling that of a ripe mango, and is accounted one of the most delicious fishes of India. It is of a perch-like form, and is seldom more than eight or nine inches in length.

J. J., East Liverpool, O.:
Describe the difference of a crown colony from that of any other colony of Great Britain.
Crown colonies are dependencies, where the British subjects, as a general thing, are paid for remaining. Gibraltar and Malta—crown colonies—are mere fortresses, and their support is justified by the warlike, not the economic policy of the country.

Sub., Morenci, Mich.:
1. What is the salary of the shorthand reporter of each House of Congress? 2. Also of the legislature of both House and Senate of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Michigan? 3. Are short hand reporters in demand, or is there an overproduction of them?
1. Five thousand. 2 Do not know. 3 There is an overproduction.

S. C. T., Austinville, Pa.: The states and territories containing desert lands are California, Oregon, Nevada, Washington, Idaho, Montana, Utah, Wyoming, Arizona, New Mexico and Dakota. Any citizen of the United States who desires to do so is allowed to take up a section of this land and reclaim it by irrigation. But it must be proved beforehand that the land is actually desert, that it will produce no crop without irrigation, and that further it has no timber upon it, nor any valuable mineral under the surface.

Reader, Muskegon, Mich.:
Can you give me the formula for a good glue or cement that will securely fasten leather to the surface of a smooth iron pulley?
Soak pulverized gum-shellac in ten times its weight of strong ammonia. A slimy mass is obtained, which, in three to four weeks, will become liquid without the use of hot water. This softens the rubber, and becomes, after volatilization of the ammonia, hard and impermeable to gases and fluids. It can be used to fasten rubber to either wood or metal.

J. A. F., Malvern, O.:
Give directions how to keep cucumbers fresh and preserve their color.
When the cucumbers are at their best they should be cut and laid in a box just to fit them, and then bury the box in some dry sand, covering it over to the depth of a foot. There should not be any hay or moss put with them in the box, as it will cause them to turn yellow. If laid in the box without hay or moss, their color and bloom may be preserved for two weeks to look as fresh as the day they were cut. Melons may also be kept in the same way.

P. F. S., Hixton, Wis.:
What called forth Grant's letter on the subject of third terms?
A resolution adopted by the Republican convention of Pennsylvania. In this letter he expressed surprise that so many sensible Republicans had permitted the Democrats to force upon them and their party such an issue. He stated that he had never sought the office for a second, nor even for a first nomination, and would not accept a third nomination if it were tendered, "unless it should come under such circumstances as to make it an imperative duty—circumstances not likely to arise."

Reader, Fiskville, Tex.:
Give an account of the Democratic party's acts and doings, in regard to anything that the Republican party condemns—all mean acts, illegal voting, stealing money from the government, etc., etc.
The BLADE is too small, if every line were utilized for the purpose, to give one-half. One specification is sufficient: The Democrats plunged the country into a civil war that cost over 500,000 lives and $2,381,530,294 in money, to say nothing of swelling the pension list from $1,100,000 a year to $56,102,267 a year.

D. R. C., Hamilton, Mich.: Pompeii was partly demolished by an earthquake, in 63 A. D. It was afterward rebuilt, but was swallowed up by an awful eruption of Vesuvius, accompanied by an earthquake, on the night of August 24, 79. Many of the principal citizens happened at the time to be assembled at a theater. The ashes buried the whole city, and covered the surrounding country. After a lapse of fifteen centuries, a countryman, as he was turning up the ground, accidentally found a bronze figure; and this discovery attracting the attention of the learned, farther search brought numerous other objects to light, and at length the city was once more shone on by the sun. The first part cleared was supposed to be the main street, 1750.

D. W. Campus, Ill.:
Please tell me how to clean paint that has become dirty.
Provide a plate with some of the best whiting to be had, and have ready some clean warm water and a piece of flannel, which dip into the water and squeeze nearly dry; then take as much whiting as will adhere to it, and apply it to the painted surface, when a little rubbing will instantly remove any dirt or grease; after which wash the part well with clean water, rubbing it dry with a soft chamois. Another simple method is to put a table-spoonful of aqua ammonia in a quart of moderately hot water, dip in a flannel cloth, and with this merely wipe over the woodwork; no scrubbing will be necessary. To clean varnished paint, boil a pound of bran in one gallon of water an hour, and wash the paint with the bran water.

J. P. K., Hillsdale, Mich.:
1. Please give a sketch of the life of Charles Davies. 2. Give name of ablest (living or dead) American mathematician. 3. Who is mayor of Toledo?
1. Born at Washington, Conn., January 22, 1798; worked on a farm till he entered West Point in 1814; professor at West Point from December, 1816, to May, 1837; at Trinity college in 1839-41, and in the New York university in 1848-49, when he withdrew to his residence at Fishkill Landing, N. Y., and completed his series of text-books. He afterwards resumed his professional duties, first in the normal school in Albany, and in Columbia college in 1857-65. He was also a paymaster in the army in 1841-45. He died September 17, 1876. 2. Prof. Davies was probable as able as any. His books are accepted as authority. 3. Samuel S. Forbes.

Sub., White, Mich.:
1. Give a sketch of Ohio's deceased ex-governor, William Allen. 2. Why did the Democrats retire Allen G. Thurman?
1. Born at Edenton, N. C., in 1806; received a liberal education; removed to Ohio, where he studied law; was admitted to the bar, and commenced practice; was elected a representative from Ohio in the 23d Congress, as a Jackson Democrat, serving from December 2, 1833, to March 3, 1835; was elected to the United States Senate (in the place of Thomas Ewing), and was re-elected, serving from March 4, 1837, to March 3, 1849; elected governor of Ohio by a plurality of 723 votes over Noyes, Republican, serving from 1874-1876; was the Democratic candidate for re-election, but was defeated by Rutherford B. Hayes. 2. To make room for such men as Payne and Hoadly.

Vitality and Color

Are restored to weak and gray hair, by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. Through its cleansing and healing properties, this preparation prevents the accumulation of Dandruff, and cures all scalp diseases.

When I commenced using Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was weak, thin, and gray. My scalp was also full of dandruff, and itched incessantly. Two bottles of the Vigor removed the dandruff, stopped the irritation, restored my hair to its original color, and so stimulated its growth that I now have an abundance of long black hair. The occasional use of this remedy keeps my hair and scalp in perfect condition.—Florence J. Cannon, 759 Clinton st., Trenton, N. J.

Ayer's Hair Vigor
is, in every respect, the most cleanly of all preparations for toilet use.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.

MATCH-MAKING.

Something of Interest About These Household Necessities.

The largest manufactory in the United States, situated at Akron, O., turns out 57,000,000 matches in one day when run to its full capacity. That enormous production gives one match per day to every man, woman and child in the country, and is very far from supplying the total consumption of the people, every one of whom is just now deeply interested in the Presicential match-making at Washington. Things in this particular are very different from what they were in the days in which our older readers well remember. One needs not to be very far advanced in years to recollect the tinder box, with its accompaniment of flint and steel, which together formed about the only means known for literally "striking a light" except the still more antiquated one of rubbing two sticks together or the use of the burning-glass. The brimstone match was then the only kind known, unless that one might occasionally see a phosphorus bottle exhibited as a scientific curiosity. And these brimstone days separated nights that could be artificially lighted up only by the tallow dip or the oil lamp. No gas, much less electric light, to turn the night into day and superannuate the Scripture injunction to "Work while it is called the day, because the night cometh when no man can work." The match was then a something to be taken care of, not so much on account of its danger as because it cost money, even when the householder bought his brimstone at the store, cut up the wood into slivers with his jack-knife, and made his own matches. And he was generally the one to use them, the ability to ignite the tinder and then to evolve a flame from it being gained only by a patient effort which the boys were not credited with. The intelligent grandfather of to-day can tell to the children, of a great many radical changes that have occurred since he was a boy, but in no one direction has he more room for the exercise of his descriptive powers than in the effort to enlighten the juvenile mind by letting it know what a flood of artificial light has been thrown upon the world within the compass of a single lifetime.

—SICK HEADACHE.—Thousands who have suffered intensely with sick headache say that Hood's Sarsaparilla has completely cured them. One gentleman thus relieved, writes: "Hood's Sarsaparilla is worth its weight in gold." Reader, if you are a sufferer with sick headache, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. It will do you positive good. Made by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists. 100 Doses One Dollar.

A Boston Wife.

Capt. Dash one morning left a plumber at his residence, with implicit directions as to work to be done. No sooner had he departed for his place of business than Mrs. Dash countermanded his orders and gave adverse ones. When the captain returned at night he was amazed at finding matters just as he had left them. Visiting the workman and learning the reason, he said, "You go and do the work as I directed;" and the man said he would; but Mrs. D. was too much for him, and again he left the work untouched and was again called on by the captain, who, after hearing his explanation, replied, "Why, sir, you ought to be ashamed of yourself, if you can't endure my wife for one day, when I have done so for over thirty years. Now go and do the work as I tell you;" and it was done on the third day, under a hot fire of words. —*Boston Transcript.*

Danger!

If you have a feeling of oppression and uneasiness a little above the diaphragm, and just below the right rib, aggravated by lying on the right side, look out! As sure as fate, your liver is disordered. Perhaps not seriously, as yet, but—fatal hepatic abscesses are not uncommon. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the precise remedy to regulate the liver, and prevent its congestion, and to disperse such minor *indicia* of its derangement as yellowness of the skin and ball of the eye, furred tongue, sourness of the breath, nausea on rising in the morning, dizziness, sick headache and constipation. By relaxing the bowels painlessly, it opens a channel of exit for the superflous bile, checks a tendency to congestion and engorgement of the liver, at the same time giving a gentle impetus to its secretive action, and affords relief to the stomach, which is usually inactive, out of order and oppressed with wind when the bowels are costive. Use the Bitters also in fever and ague, rheumatism and kidney troubles.

Beer-Drinking by Human Hogs.

"We have one man who drinks 100 glasses per day!" This answer was in reply to a question as to how much beer the employes in the Milwaukee breweries consumed. The speaker was a gentleman engaged in the office of an extensive brewing company. "What is the average consumption per man?" "About one and one-fourth gallons, or 40 glasses, daily. As a rule, our employes drink 50 one-quarter barrels a day—nearly $100 worth. During warm days this number is increased to 60 quarters and more. Each man generally takes two glasses at one time, which would make the number of visits to the bar about 20 during the day. Allowing three minutes only for each time he knocks off work there is one hour which he loses in this way. Some of the men have to walk a block and further, and it often takes about five minutes." "Where is the bar generally located?" "Ours is in a corner of the wash-house. We pay a man $60 a month to draw beer for the men, and he earns his money, too. He does nothing else." "Do your employes get as much beer as they can hold since the late strike?" "They receive all they want."—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

The Little Shavers.

"Pa," said Bobby, sleepily, "can I ask one more question if it taint foolish?" "Ya-as, one more." "How much older is a ripe old age than a green old age?"

"Papa, if three wheels is a tricycle, and two wheels is a bicycle, what is one wheel?" "One wheel, my son? Well, let me see! One wheel must be a unicycle." "No, it ain't papa, it's a wheelbarrow!"

"There is something in this little fellow, I like," said an appreciative New Orleans visitor of a young hopeful he was trotting on his knee. "Say, now," said the boy, "how did you know I had swallowed a nickel?"

It was at the dinner table. His father was saying something to his mother about dynamite. "O," exclaimed Jack, looking across to Eloise with an evident desire to impress her with his acquirements, "I know what dynamite is." "What is it?" inquired Elosie. "It's something that you blaspheme rocks with," Jack explained.

It was Freddy's first experience with soda water. Drinking his glass with perhaps undue eagerness, he was aware of a tingling sensation in his nostrils. "How do you like it?" inquired his mother, who had stood treat. Freddy thought a moment, wrinkling his nose as he did so, and then observed: "It tastes like your foots was asleep."

A Girl's Peculiar Visual Powers.

There exists at New Bedford, Iowa, a very curious optical phenomenon in the person of a little girl about 10 years old, by the name of Nancy Taylor. She attends school up in Grant township. If the current philosophy of vision, that we really see things upside down, be correct, then this little girl is an instance of a person who sees objects as they really are. She does her figuring and writing with inverted characters, begins at the right side of the slate or paper, and reads with the book upside down. Objects within two feet of her eyes look inverted, while if removed further off they make the same impression on her visionary organs that they do on other people's. Her eyes are light blue, and have nothing about their appearance to indicate them less capable of performing their functions than ordinary optics. They have been examined by prominent specialists, but no malformation could be detected.

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THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated VOLTAIC BELTS and Electric Appliances on thirty days trial to any man afflicted with Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelope with full particulars, mailed free. Write them at once.

CLIMATIC ALTERATIONS.

Changing New England Climate by Cl ing the Straits of Belle Isle.

A writer in the *Scientific American* argu very ingeniously that by closing the Stra of Belle Isle the climate of our Easte coast could be modified. His theory that, if a great portion of the so-cal "cold wall"—the icy current flowi through the straits to the southwestw and washing our shores—could be shut o the whole coast from Cape Hatteras Cape Breton would be considerab warmer.

The problem of physical geography su gested by this theory is highly interestin although could the scheme be carried ou it is very doubtful if the desired effect our climate would be appreciable. T water that reaches our coasts through t Straits of Belle Isle is but a very sma fraction of the icy current that swee down over the Newfoundland banks a runs to the westward till it impinges on t coasts of Nova Scotia and New Englan Were the Belle Straits, therefore, perfect closed up, the cold currents reaching t New England coasts would continue wi increased force.

The writer in the *Scientific American* d nies that the effect of the earth's diurn rotation on its axis causes the Labrad current's westward motion. But he mig as well deny that the westward motion the trade winds is due to the same caus Every drop of water in the Labrador cu rent as it flows south is constantly reac ing a latitude having a greater easterly m mentum than that from which it cam and hence, as Dr. Carpenter says, th whole current is "left behind in the rot tion of the earth in consequence of its d ficiency of easterly momentum." Th motion of the Gulf Stream and of th waters in all the northern part of the A lantic is to the eastward. There is th caused a depression of the sea-level ne the American shore, into which the who mass of icy water from Baffin's Bay cease lessly trends.

If a stone wall could be built in the se from bottom to surface and running fro Cape Race to the southern edge of th Grand Bank, and Belle Isle Straits coul also be closed, we might suppose that per haps the theory in question would then b realized. But even this is very doubtfu The glacial waters passing round the New foundland sea wall would be drawn to th northwest and west, entering the Gulf o St. Lawrence and washing, as they now do all our Eastern coast.—*New York Herald.*

Wanted to Change Places.

During the terrific thunder storm that came over the city last week a little 8-year-old boy living in the northern part of the town was awakened, and called his mother who was sitting in the drawing-room down stairs. She sat with him a little while, and told him he need have no fear because God took care of little boys and would not let the lightning hurt them.

"But God is way up in heaven," said the child.

"Yes," replied the mother, "but he is here too; He is staying right in the room with you. He can protect you, but I cannot. As long as God is here you need not be afraid."

The child was quieted, and the mother left him and went back to the drawing-room. Pretty soon there came another deafening clap of thunder, when the boy, crawling out of bed, came to the head of the stairs and called again:

"What do you want, George?" asked his mother.

"You come up here and stay with God awhile, and let me go down stairs," was the reply.

Bright Little Boys in Boston.

A lady who was not feeling very well was importuned by her little son with questions which she answered too sharply to suit Young America, when he ejaculated: "Goodness! what is the matter with you? I hope you're not going to have one of your bilious turns!" Another lad who was learning his Sunday school lesson with the words. "Consider the lilies of the field how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin, and yet I say unto you that"—here the boy paused, forgetting the next word, and then proceeded with a pronounced voice—"Sullivan in all his glory was not like one of these."—*Boston Traveller.*

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

"She Tried to Help Me."

So said a mother whose little daughter had sat beside her with needle and thread trying to sew on the mother's work. When the little one, wearied and sleepy, had been laid to rest in her cot the mother quietly ripped out the stitches that the tiny fingers had taken and gently undid the work of her child. It was not what the child did, but what she tried to do, that pleased the parent. Although the mother meant to undo all the work of the tiny fingers, she was glad to see the active hands at work. It was the purpose rather than the work that the mother wished; the work showed the purpose.—*Philadelphia Call.*

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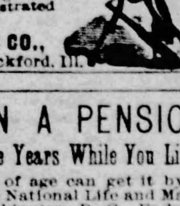

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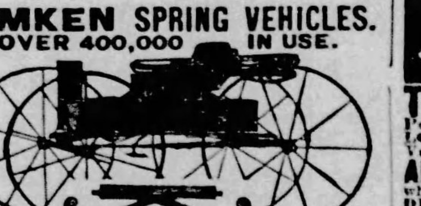

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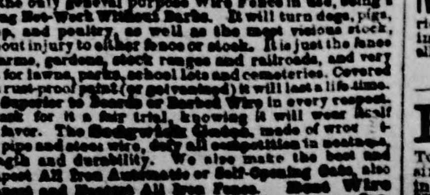

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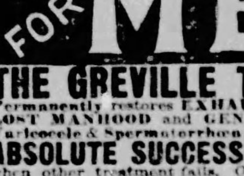

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE weekly trade report in *Bradstreet's* takes a rather blue view. It asserts that there are no real sign of a permanent improvement in business; while there is some increase in the weekly volume of trade, it is asserted that it is of the same hand-to-month character as for some time past.

THE list of business failures for last week, as reported by *Bradstreet's*, foots up 159, as against 162 for the same week last year. The total of liabilities of failures for the month of May, in Canada and the United States, is estimated at $7,000,000.

THE crop outlook continues most promising. The total area of spring and fall wheat is now estimated at 36,500,000 acres, about a full average. The cables report that early deliveries from the Indian harvests are running nearly twice as large as at the same time in 1885. The promise of a great home crop, taken with this crowding of English markets with India wheat, gives poor promise of remunerative prices for American farmers.

The other cereal crops appear to be faring pretty well in nearly all sections. Rain has nearly everywhere been greatly needed, and in many sections the need has been immediate and urgent. The Texas drouth has been terminated, at least in great measure, throughout the southern and western sections of that state, though the rains came too late in some parts to save the crops and live stock from important definite losses. The European crops present a good average promise on the Continent, with a full acreage, but the British Isles, with a good wheat acreage, indicate a poor yield.

"JEFFERSONIAN simplicity" was observed at the White House wedding by the expenditure of $3,000 for one item alone—300 satin-lined boxes in which to send out bits of the wedding-cake to personal friends of the newly wedded pair. This will strengthen the administration among the mossback Bourbons, with clay on their boots and hayseed in their hair.

THE fact is made clearer each time the injunction of secrecy is removed from a fresh lot of reports of cases of removals and appointments by CLEVELAND, that the Republicans of the Senate are making no factious opposition to the putting of Democrats in office and the removal of Republicans to find places for the former, so long as it is understood as being on partisan grounds, with no unjust reflections on the character or official capacity of the deposed incumbents.

IT is not probable that there will be any further effort at this session of Congress to pass any bankruptcy bill; and the chances of any such legislation being enacted during the life of the present Congress are very small. There is too much opposition to any such measure for the small fry politicians of the House of Representatives.

THE oleomargarine tax bill has passed the House, and now goes to the Senate. The bill was much changed by the House, and the following is a synopsis of its provisions as actually passed:

Butter is defined to be a food product made exclusively from milk or cream or both, with or without common salt, and with or without additional coloring matter. Oleomargarine is defined as "all substances made of oleomargarine, oleomargarine oil, butterine, lardine, suine and neutral; all mixtures and compounds of oleomargarine, oleomargarine oil, butterine, lardine, suine and neutral; all lard extracts and tallow extracts, and all mixtures of tallow, beef fat, suet, lard, lard oil, vegetable oil, annatto, and other coloring matter, intestinal fat, and offal fat made in imitation or semblance of butter, or, when so made, calculated or intended to be sold as butter or for butter."

Special taxes are imposed as follows: On manufacturers $600, on wholesale dealers $480, on retail dealers $48. The existing internal revenue laws, so far as applicable, are made to apply to these special taxes. Penalties are imposed on any person who shall deal in oleomargarine without paying the special tax. Provision is made for the proper stamping and labeling of every package of oleomargarine. A tax of 5 cents a pound is imposed on all oleomargarine manufactured and sold, and a penalty is prescribed for the purchase or reception for sale of oleomargarine not branded or stamped according to law. A number of sections of the bill are devoted to providing machinery to carry the law into effect.

SEN. KENNA, it is now said, has been overpersuaded to accept the chairmanship of the Democratic Congressional Campaign committee. A meeting will be held Friday for the purpose of taking steps to begin work. The President, it is reported, has manifested some interest in the matter.

A WASHINGTON correspondent expresses the opinion that hardly more than two-fifths of the present members of the House of Representatives will be re-elected this fall to the seats they now hold. The Democratic side of the House is remarkable for the utter incapacity of a large number of its members. There is no doubt but that the people of the country are taking more interest than formerly in the work their Representatives do. Men who show by their acts that they are foolish or incompetent, are called upon to step aside and give place to some one else.

SEN. HALE, of Maine, has introduced in the Senate a bill making the impeding or obstructing of railroads, except by legal process, a crime punishable by fine or imprisonment. We fancy there will be no opposition to so manifestly just a measure.

SEN. CULLOM's joint resolution for a constitutional amendment, now before the Senate, forever prohibits polygamy in the United States, "any law, custom, form, ceremony, civil or religious, to the contrary notwithstanding." It should be adopted.

THE called session of the general assembly of the Knights of Labor, which met at Cleveland, has adjourned. The proceedings, on the whole, were not satisfactory to the real friends of labor. There were disclosed some serious dissensions in the ranks of organized labor, not the least of them the antagonism between the Knights and the great trades unions, which protest against what they regard as the encroachments of the former upon their rights and privileges. It has also been developed that there is internal trouble in the order, because of the growth of a strong faction opposed to Mr. POWDERLY and his policy of conservatism. "The Home Club," as the opposition is termed, demands a radical and aggressive policy, and appears to have organized for the deposition of Mr. POWDERLY at the annual meeting, to be held next September. It is to be hoped that the hot-heads who are engaged in this will be defeated.

MR. BECK's bill makes it a misdemeanor for any member of Congress to accept employment as attorney at-law or payment for services of any kind from any railroad company or any officer or agent thereof, which obtained its charter or any grants of land or pecuniary aid from the United States. The penalty fixed by the bill is a fine not exceeding $5,000, or imprisonment not longer than one year. We second the motion of Mr. NORDHOFF, the New York *Herald's* Washington correspondent, to have the provisions of the bill extended so as to cover the case of members of Congress acting as attorneys and pocketing fees in patent cases.

THE Republicans of the First Maine district have honored themselves in renominating Hon. THOS. B. REED for Congress.

PRES. CLEVELAND soon tired of the seclusion of Deer Park. He ordered things made ready for the return journey, and started for Washington, with his wife, on Tuesday about noon.

HERR MOST, the anarchist, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for a year and fined $500, the highest limit of the law. In sentencing MOST, Recorder SMYTHE expressed his regret that the law would not permit the infliction of a severer penalty, and kindly informed the prisoner that "he was the greatest scoundrel he had ever seen at the bar." It seems strange that the law of New York has no heavier punishment for him, if he is the "greatest scoundrel" ever at the bar of the Recorder's court.

THE grasshopper plague has fallen upon Texas, producing great consternation in farming circles. The insects are small, but appear in myriads.

GOV. HILL, of New York, has started a boom for himself for the Democratic Presidential nomination. He baits his hook with the declaration that, in his opinion, the confirming power of senates, both state and national, should be abolished; that senates are the autocratic power in our government, and that executives should be clothed with the sole power of appointment and removal from office. No stronger bid for the Bourbon spoilsmen's support could be made.

HEARST, the new Democratic Senator from California, appointed by Gov. STONEMAN to fill the unexpired term of the late Sen. MILLER, is a drunkard, and when he delivered his eulogy on his dead predecessor in the Senate was plainly under the influence of liquor. It is a burning shame to the nation that a drunken sot should be appointed to a seat in the highest legislative body.

NEXT winter the New York legislature elects a successor to WARNER MILLER, Republican, in the United States Senate. The present members of the state senate hold over, and that body now stands Republicans 20, Democrats 12. The members of the Assembly are to be elected this fall. The late Assembly stood Republicans 78, Democrats 50. The Republican majority on joint ballot was 36. To reverse this majority it will be necessary for the Democrats to re-elect their candidates to all the seats in the Assembly now held by their party, and to capture nineteen of those now held by the Republicans. This it is impossible for them to do. Hence a Republican will succeed Mr. MILLER.

DEATH has removed one of the most prominent of the political "workers" in the United States—JOHN KELLY, the head of the Tammany Hall Democracy of New York city. He filled a number of local municipal offices in that city, and was, we believe, in Congress for a term.

RICHMOND, Va., gave FITZHUGH LEE a majority of 1,500 out of a total vote of 13,000 for governor last fall. On last Thursday, however, the Bourbons received a cold chill down the spine when the Republicans of that city, assisted by the workingmen, carried the local election by a sweeping majority. The Virginia Democrats have not destroyed the Republican organization in the Old Dominion as effectively as they thought.

The friends of Prohibition in Rhode Island are indignant over the appointee to the office of state constable, who will have the enforcement of the new prohibitory law in his hands. It is said he is an enemy of the law, and a man utterly unfit to hold any public office whatever.

AFTER weeks of excitement the Home Rule bill was defeated upon its second reading, by a vote of 341 for to 311 against. Mr. GLADSTONE has stood firm for several days in his refusal to make any more concessions to the enemies of the bill, preferring the defeat which has come. Politicians of all parties have now set to work with great vigor to prepare for a general election. Probably Great Britain has never witnessed one which has been more hotly contested than this one will be. What Mr. GLADSTONE's next step will be does not yet entirely appear. Of course the Tories are jubilant over the result.

FROM present appearances, it seems as if Great Britain will soon be faced by more problems than that one relating to Ireland. The Czar of Russia is now in the field at the head of an army, ostensibly to assist Greece, but in reality he wishes to get into a quarrel with Turkey as a means to an end. This will mean interference by England. Trouble between the latter and Russia will involve India, as there is no doubt but the Russian eye has long been fixed upon more possessions in Central Asia, and every effort is being made to further Russian interests and a respect for Russian power there.

THE Orangemen in the province of Ulster are still arming and drilling, and the Orangemen of Upper Canada are sending to them contributions of arms and money, assuring them of their sympathy.

THE International copyright bill has been passed by the House of Commons.

THE latest indications of coming trouble in Asia is the Persian Shah's open declarations of preference for Russia. During the last few years the English have lost prestige in India. The evacuation of Candahar was a mistake, and then the surrender to Russia on the Afghan question was a greater one, for both have been accepted as an evidence of fear of the power of the Czar. This has been added to by Muscovite emissaries taken from tribes under Russian sway, who have traveled about India proclaiming the downfall of the British. In one or two provinces this has been carried so far as to make it highly probable that upon the slightest pretext a rebellion will break out, which, though easily quelled under present circumstances, might be extremely troublesome should a war be proclaimed between England and Russia.

THE French government has promised the Radical members of the Chamber of Deputies that immediately after the passing of the Expulsion bill, the Count of Paris, his wife and children shall be expelled from the country.

A Spring Prelude—How to Mark Out a Court—Directions for Playing—A Few Hints About Costumes for Gentlemen and Ladies.

The mirthful sun and succulent rain have coaxed the leaves from the sappy boughs of the trees and all nature is clad in the glad armor of spring. The green grass groweth, the dicky bird singeth, the cow calfeth, the tom-cat meweth, the ice cream freezeth, and spring is here, gentle zephyry spring, the same old spring that was here last year. The amiable, love-provoking maiden drew her gauzy trailing robe over the earth a few weeks ago but by some misunderstanding or other some cold weather sandwiched in and caused the young lady to turn her cold shoulder to the tender-skinned people who aim to exist on the placid waters of the classic Maumee. The maiden's chilly glance has changed, and with it her demeanor, for now she is amiable and the weather is again spring-like. All this is merely a prelude to a slight and tender allusion to tennis, false, fleeting, perjured tennis, that stabbed me with a racket on the field by "Tewksbury."

Tennis is a great game. The young man and the young maiden now ramble ye back streets, racket in hand, in the direction of the tennis courts painted on the grass in various portions of the city. The first thing necessary in learning to play tennis is to hire some horny-handed son of toil to chase himself o'er the grassy green after an artful whitewash brush and execute a grometrical landscape on the lawn. This done you will permit him to betake himself in the house to scrape off the whitewash from his bespotted pantaloons. If you have followed the rattling, rackety lawn mower over the lawn before this, well and good, but if not it doesn't make much difference. When the grass is a foot long or so, the people who lean on the fence and look on will enjoy the thing, when you catch a foot or two in the grass and rub your nose in the whitewash. Don't mind such small matters, though; brush them lightly aside, and remember that good old proverb, 'If at first you don't succeed, try, try again.' And, then, a whitewashed nose is now and then relished by the worst of men.

"Grasp your racket in your right hand and the ball in your left. Open wide the orifice under your nose, and yell, in A minor, "Warning!" Everything depends on this. After having emitted the yell, carefully watch the effect on your adversary. If he quails, you can serve with impunity. If you are a male you will then elevate your left hand, throw the ball up and swipe it with the feline network of the racket so that it will drop in your adversary's court. If you are a female or lady you will fail to hit the ball, or will knock it against the net. Women have such a fondness for nets anyhow. If your adversary returns the ball so that it strikes near the line, yell "out!" with all your might, for he can't see whether you lied or not. This saves time and trouble. Then you must yell "Fifteen love!" If you are a young lady, though, and should accidently get the ball over into the right court and it is returned, just run towards it, so that it will bound at your feet; then whirl your racket through the air and you will have done all that's expected of you. Keep this up until you're both tired and weary, then put up the net and go home.

White flannel is the best material for suits; a young man then has a chance of making his mark, although it may be green. Then it is economical for the young man, as in all probability he has several white flannel suits left over from last winter. A good, economical suit for ladies consists of bloomers fastened at the knee with skirt of same material fastened about the waist and reaching slightly below the knee. Striped stockings are preferred, as white stockings get dirty so easily and remind one unpleasantly of the Chicago base ball team. The waist should be sleeveless and closely fitting about the neck. The costume should be full and loose to allow freedom of action. This costume can be also used for a bathing suit. For any other directions apply to the tennis editor.

He Didn't See Where the Fun Came In.

"Talking about greenhorns," said a Chicago salesman, "let me tell you a story. Last week I was in the store, when one of our country customers came in. As he was in my territory it fell to me to do him the honor of the town at the house's expense. First, we went to a swell restaurant, took a private room, and ordered a fine lunch. Before long I wanted another bottle, and as the waiter was not in, and my friend from the country was sitting handy to the electric button, I remarked:

"'Please give the waiter's button a whack and we'll have another bottle. We started out for some fun, and we're going to have it.'

"Then I winked at my customer, and he seemed to catch on, for he winked back at me and looked just as if he was the very man to enjoy a lively night. He didn't touch the button, but as I was disposed to be polite I thought I would give him all the fun he wanted."

"In a minute or two the waiter, a big, strapping colored man, came in of his own accord to see how we were getting along. Imagine my surprise when my guest jumped up from his chair, hauled off, and before I could say a word gave the waiter a snug thump right on the middle button of his dress coat. The waiter didn't know of the blunder, and didn't stop to give me a chance to explain. He rallied, caught my country friend by the collar and the slops of his trousers and threw him through the half-open door of the private room and sent him sprawling into the main part of the restaurant. While I was calming the irate waiter by telling him all about it my customer picked himself up, slunk back into the room when he saw that the colored man had finished his exercises with him, fell in a heap in his chair and blurted out:

"'Say, I whacked him one on the button, but I'll be durned if I see where the fun comes in.'"—*Chicago Herald.*

Didn't Like the Beecher Blood.

Henry Ward Beecher was at the capitol on Tuesday. While there, a New England senator said: "Beecher is after something, I suppose. The old Democrat was up to see the President this morning." Just then Sen. Hawley came up and made some remark on Mr. Beecher.

"What's he after now?" asked the New England senator.

"Oh, he came to pay his respects to the President," answered Sen. Hawley.

"He wants something of the President, of course," replied the other.

"I presume he wants to help his son, or would like to get that matter settled," said Sen. Hawley.

"Well, I don't like Beecher. I can't do nothing for his son. I don't like him, either," was the reply.

"Do you hold his son responsible because you don't like Mr. Beecher?" asked Sen. Hawley.

"Yes, I don't like any of them. I don't like the blood," said the New England senator.

There was a brief pause, and then Sen. Hawley quietly remarked: "My wife was of that blood. She was a cousin of Henry Ward Beecher."

This ended the conversation between the two New England senators.—*New York Sun.*

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper. Beware of fraudulent imitators.

The Doctor at the Telephone.

A Boston physician was called out of a sound slumber the other night to answer the telephone.

"Hello! what is it?" he asked, little pleased at the idea of leaving his comfortable bed.

"Baby is crying, doctor. What shall I do?" came across the wire.

"Oh! perhaps it's a pin," suggested the doctor, recognizing the voice of a young mother, one of his patients.

"No," was the reply: "I'm sure it can't be that."

"Perhaps he has the colic," returned the doctor, with well stimulated solicitude.

"No, I don't think so," replied the anxious mother: "he doesn't act that way."

"Then perhaps he's hungry," said the doctor, as a last resort.

"Oh, I'll see," came across the wire, and then all was still. The doctor went back to bed and was soon asleep again. About half an hour afterward, he was again awakened by the violent ringing of the telephone bell. Jumping out of bed and placing the receiver to his ear, he was cheered by the following message:

"You are right, doctor; baby was hungry."

—Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 per year for both publications, the Magazine, under its late and improved condition, being

THE House of Representatives on Monday suspended the rules, took up the bill repealing the pre-emption, timber culture and desert land acts, and passed it by a vote of 183 to 40.

SHALL WE PAY THE REBEL WAR DEBT?

It seems that the claim made by many Republican orators and newspapers during the last presidential campaign, that if the Democrats were given full power in the matter there would be an effort made to have the United States pay the rebel war debt, was not a mere campaign argument. There is, in sober fact, an organized effort making to have this done. The first step in the scheme was the introduction of a bill in the House by Mr. MERRIMAN, a Democratic Representative from the New York Eleventh district—one of those in the city of New York—which provided that:

All claims presented by any person or corporation against the United States for loss or damage resulting from the late rebellion which claim will require judicial decision, be and are referred to the court of Claims, which shall have full power to hear and determine them. This act shall take effect immediately.

This bill, which was introduced on May 10 last, excited no attention, because its real scope and purpose were not suspected. The measure was referred to the House committee on War Claims, and on last Friday, June 4, Judge FULLERTON, an eminent lawyer of New York, had a hearing before that committee in its favor. To the amazement of the committee, they found that the bill would commit the United States to the payment of $6,000,000,000 of outstanding Confederate bonds. But even the Merriman bill was not sweeping enough, in the judge's opinion, and he asked for its amendment in committee by more specific provisions. He stated that he appeared as counsel for and on behalf of the English and Southern holders of the rebel loan; and he made so unique an argument that the committee listened to him with the closest attention for over an hour without interruption.

FULLERTON's argument was, in brief, that the government had no right or authority to say that a sovereign state could not and should not pay one or its obligations; that the amendment to the constitution which especially forbids the general government from the payment of any portion of this class of claims is an usurpation, as the states in rebellion did not participate in the ratification of the amendment to the constitution which forbids the payment of their obligations; and that, in arrogating to itself the authority, the government assumes the responsibility of the debt and must pay it. This point he based upon the rule of law that when a party is prevented from paying a debt by another the party so interposing the objection is liable to the one to whom the debt is due. The argument before the committee was upon the legal status of the proposition, claiming that under the act of reconstruction the Confederate states, which had contracted the obligations but at no time refused payment, were made by this legislation a part of the general government; consequently, in the opinion of the judge, the latter is liable for the debt.

When the members of the committee had heard his argument and recovered sufficiently to begin asking questions, Judge FULLERTON declared that the young men before him would live to see the Confederate debt all adjudicated and paid by the federal government. He declared it an honest debt; that the bonds were bought in good faith by innocent purchasers, and that no government could exist which stood upon the basis the federal government had taken. He asked to be allowed to submit a brief in the case, and his request was granted.

FIGHTING THE DOW LAW.

The preparations for fighting the Dow law go on apace. Thousands of dollars are being raised by the saloon interest, and eminent legal talent is being retained to conduct the cases. An effort is making to unite the Rum interest of the entire state in the effort to defeat the law and perpetuate the reign of free whisky.

These gentlemen imagine that, because they don't like the law, the people of Ohio are opposed to it. In this they are mistaken. Outside of men who are interested, directly or indirectly, in the infernal Rum traffic in some form, there is not one taxpayer in a dozen but believes the tax to be a just and necessary one. The masses of the people favor the taxation of the traffic and will be heard from when election day rolls round. The day of free whisky has gone by forever in Ohio.

These gentlemen who are fighting the law are building better than they know. They are proving to the people the truth of the charge that has been insisted upon by the BLADE for years—that has been made from the pulpit all over the state, echoed by the religious press, and by that portion of the secular newspapers of the state which is not dominated by the Rum Power—the charge that the whisky and beer bosses are intolerant of all regulation or control, are persistent violators of any law which interferes wito their infernal calling and unholy gains, and that there is but one way to bring them to terms—to destroy the traffic, root and branch.

Public sentiment has been growing steadily in this direction for years, and the fight to be made on the Dow law will be a great educator. The alternative is simply this: The Rum Power will rule the state or it must be destroyed. It is rebellious, and defies control.

THE report of the grand jury at Seattle, Washington territory, makes revelations which seem incredible. That body, which found indictments against ten leaders of the anti-Chinese riots, declares that the evidence brought before them of a convincing character that there exists a secret organization called the "Red American International Workingmen's association," which is under the lead of anarchists, and which has for its aim the overthrow of the government of the United States and the establishment of a socialistic commonwealth. The report declares that the anti-Chinese agitation was selected as a cover for this anarchist movement; that it was started on the Pacific coast, and that it aims to secure control of the Knights of Labor and all other labor organizations, and to constantly foment strife and trouble between capital and labor, in order to further its infernal aims.

THE total number of immigrants arrived in this country during April was 49,158, as against 46,294 for April 1885. Of this number, 5,759 were from England and Wales, 7,626 from Ireland, 1,830 from Scotland, 11,844 from Germany, 262 from France, 1,679 from Austria, 2,652 from Hungary and Bohemia, 2,205 from Russia, Finland and Poland, 7,947 from Sweden and Norway, 1,294 from Denmark, 602 from the Netherlands, 4,108 from Italy, 570 from Switzerland, and 780 from all other countries. This total of 49,158 includes only those received at the various customs ports of Baltimore, Boston, New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia, and San Francisco. At New York 37,065 were landed. About 5 per cent. are estimated to have come through Canada, but no record is made of those. The entire number arrived during the month was about 55,000.

THE National Woman's Christian Temperance Union is circulating petitions among influential ecclesiastical and temperance bodies, asking them to join in requesting that one entire day in the Week of Prayer be devoted to prayer for the overthrow of the liquor traffic. Considering the magnitude of the evil of intemperance, and that it doubtless is one of the greatest obstacles in the way of the gospel in every land, this request seems eminently proper.

THE New Jersey House has defeated the bill providing for local option throughout the state.

CONTRACTING THE CURRENCY.

The Finance committee of the House of Representatives has been expressing some anxiety lest the bond calls by the secretary shall seriously contract the circulation of the coutry. To quiet their apprehensions, Mr. JORDAN, treasurer of the United States, has had a statement prepared in the redemption division which shows the exact amount of contraction in consequence of the bond calls to May 1. The following is a summary of this statement: Total national bank notes outstanding October 31, 1885, $315,279,086; April 30, 1886, $313,251,874; decrease, $2,017,213. This latter sum represents the actual net contraction of national bank note circulation which results from the bond calls. It is not as large an amount as was anticipated, and is probably much smaller than is popularly supposed.

This comparatively small contraction, in view of the bond calls, is due to two causes: First, the fact that a great many new banks have taken out circulation, and to the fact that the old banks operating under the law which required them to renew their circulation within three years have, it is true, on one side of the ledger retired a considerable amount of circulation, but they have at the same time replaced it under that law with new currency, so that the net reduction, taking into account the new currency which has been put into circulation from these two sources, amounts to $2,017,213.

It is not, however, to be inferred from this statement that the bond calls will not ultimately have the effect of curtailing the national bank circulation. There is reason to believe that the new circulation that has been taken out in the Western and Southern states has been due to an unhealthy spirit of speculation. In the Northern and Eastern states but few new banks have been established. There is at best but little profit in national bank circulation, but this fact has not deterred the capitalists, who find very low rates for their money in other channels of investment, from taking out national bank circulation for the sake of advantages it offers outside of the actual profit upon it.

But why is the Democratic Finance committee of the House so anxious about the contraction of the currency in this one way, and neglectful of a real and large contraction through the piling up of money in the treasury? On May 1 the total cash in the United States treasury was a fraction over $492,000,000. Deducting the great "reserve fund" which the secretary of the Treasury, by means of his juggling form of the monthly debt statement, justifies, there was at that date over $202,000,000 in the treasury "available for the reduction of the debt." Why does he not reduce the debt by that much, and cut off about $8,000,000 interest? The total circulation of the country would be increased by the total amount of bonds called in, and the money therefor go into the pockets of the people who own the bonds.

MISLEADING FIGURES.

The Cleveland *Leader* calls attention to that monthly puzzle invented by DAN. MANNING and called the "new form" of the debt statement, and shows some of the inconsistencies in its figures. For instance, the "total debt" is given as $1,776,505,166, and the total cash on hand as $490,406,300. It would appear to any ordinary person that the item of "debt less cash in the treasury" should be the difference between these two items—$1,286,098,866; but the debt statement gives it as $1,474,340,274—which is $112,099,415 greater than that difference. But if this item is right in the statement, and the debt less cash in the treasury really is $1,474,340,274, then the "cash available for reduction of the debt," $202,164,273, added thereto, should give the total debt; but this gives $1,272,176,001, which is $126,022,280 less than the figures in the statement. There is, of course, a way in which these discrepancies can be explained by the "treasury sharps;" but would it not be better—is it not due the people out of whose pockets the money to liquidate the debt must come—that the statement should be so plain, so clear, that any farmer, or mechanic, or tax-payer of any kind, can clearly understand it? The old form of the debt statement, used by Republican administrations, could be clearly understood. Secretary MANNING changed it simply to make the surplus appear less, and stop the cry that had been going up for years from Democratic throats about the "immense sums locked up in the treasury." The fact is, the real surplus is greater than it ever was under Republican rule, and the profuse Democratic promises of 1884 are proved to be lies.

MANNING'S RESIGNATION.

A letter has just been made public by the powers that be at Washington, dated May 20, in which MANNING formally resigns the position of secretary of the Treasury. His health is made the excuse, but as the long letter is a discussion of the failure of Congress to follow the administration's wishes in regard to the financial policy of the government, it is open to the interpretation that the disagreement between the executive and legislative branches—between Congress and the President—amounts to a permanent breach, and that MANNING resents the manner in which Congress has sat down upon his recommendations, even though endorsed by CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND's reply is also given out. While a large portion of it is devoted to what might be termed a "certificate of character" for Mr. MANNING, it is evident that the President shares the chagrin of his secretary. The following extract shows this clearly:

I have hoped that the day was at hand when the party to which we belong, influenced largely by faith and confidence in you and in the wisdom of your views, would be quickened in the sense of responsibility and led to more harmonious action upon the important questions with which you have had to deal.

The President then expressed a regard for MANNING's valuable services, although not unmindful of his personal welfare and safety. He concludes by requesting him to accept a leave of absence until October 1. If meanwhile his health is not regained, the President adds, "the question of your resignation may be resumed with, perhaps, better means of judging all the facts and probabilities which should be considered in its determination." MANNING has accepted the President's suggestion and will allow his resignation to lie over till his leave of absence shall have expired. Assistant Secretary FAIRCHILD has been requested to act as secretary until that time, and has consented to do so. But there is no possibility that Congress will change its attitude on the silver question, or that a tariff reduction bill shall pass, in the few weeks yet remaining of the session. Hence it is foreordained that MANNING's technical occupancy of the Treasury secretaryship will end with October 1. In point of fact, he is out of the Cabinet permanently now.

SHAKESPEARE evidently had the CLEVELAND-FOLSOM match in his prophetic eye when he wrote (Twelfth Night, act 2, scene 4):

Let still the woman take
An elder than herself; so wears she to him,
So sways the level in her husband's heart.
For, boy, however we do praise ourselves,
Our fancies are more giddy and infirm,
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and won,
Than woman's are.

AN important point of etiquette in Presidential weddings has been settled. When anybody else is married, the groom goes to the residence of the bride; in the case of the chief magistrate, the bride goes to the executive mansion to be wedded. This is in accordance with royal etiquette, in the effete despotisms of the Old World; but how does it strike the disciples of Jeffersonian simplicity?

REGAINING THE HOUSE.

The present Democratic majority of the House of Representatives has demonstrated its utter incapacity to do anything in the way of legislation needed by the country. Its members have devoted their time to a continual siege of the White House in order to obtain offices for hungry henchmen, and have shamefully neglected the business of the nation. The Democrats have done those things which they should not have done, as they have neglected to do those things which they should have done. The trade depression for which the country has been suffering for the past three years, with its resultant strikes and labor troubles, could have been largely modified for the better, had Congress but given the assurance to the nation of the stability of certain economic conditions. Let us look for a moment at the case of The People vs. the Democratic Majority in the House, and note the points in the plaintiffs' complaint:

First—The constant antagonism of the Democracy to our protective tariff, coupled with the facts that that party has a majority in the House, and that the Republican majority in the Senate is very small, has paralyzed enterprise among our manufacturers. No sane man wishes to increase his investment in manufacturing industries that lie almost at the mercy of their inveterate enemies. Not only is the Democratic majority in the House opposed to the tariff, but the Democratic administration is its enemy, and has lost no opportunity to weaken tariff protection in detail as opportunity has offered. The consequence is, the influx of foreign goods is facilitated, and it is a startling fact that in the first four months of 1886, our exports have amounted to, in round numbers, $217,500,000, and our imports to $221,500,000—leaving a balance against us of $4,000,000. Our net loss in gold to Europe during these four months was $19,085,687.

Second—The competition of other grain-raising countries, especially of India, is steadily increasing, and our sales of grain, even at low prices, are restricted and slow, a heavy surplus being carried over by our farmers from year to year. Yet Congress has been temporizing in the matter of railway transportation, practically refusing to do its duty and take hold of the matter of exorbitant rates and unjust discriminations, as it should do—the result being, that a Western farmer has practically to give two bushels of grain to get the third to market. At the present low prices of grain, ruin is staring our agricultural communities, west of the Missouri, in the face, and Congress will not lift a finger to aid them.

Third—The fall in the price of silver bullion continues, the difference between the gold and the silver dollar in real value grows greater; yet Congress allows the silver coinage to continue, increasing the amount of standard dollars, and bringing us steadily nearer the time when, in the absence of an international double-standard agreement, we shall drop to a 76-cent dollar standard of values, with a shock that will bring ruin to thousands, and especially be a detriment to the wage-workers of the country.

Fourth—The Democratic majority in the House has not the economic discernment nor the patriotic sense to do what lies in the power of Congress to revivify our commerce. The Bourbon policy of discriminating against our ocean carrying trade will apparently be maintained so long as the Democrats have power to do so, and the people of the country are to be kept from recouping their losses from the decrease in our grain exports and the injury to our industries through hostility to the tariff by the development of our foreign commerce.

Congress has it in its power to give a strong impulse to the business of the country by patriotic, proper, intelligent legislation. So long as there is a Bourbon majority in either House, the wheels of progress will be locked. The people should consider these things, and determine whether it pays to keep Democracy in power. There is a wide spread feeling of disgust with the do-nothing characteristics of Bourbonism, and the Congressional elections this fall will show this clearly. As time goes on, the probabilities of a Republican majority in the next House grow brighter.

The present Democratic majority in the House is 43, which is less than in the Forty-eighth Congress. If the Republicans do not lose any districts and gain but 22 they will have a majority in the next House of Representatives. It will not be difficult to win this number of districts. In the fall of 1884 seventeen Democratic representatives were elected by majorities below 500, and ten with majorities between 500 and 1,500. In these the majority could easily be changed into a minority considering the prevailing dissatisfaction. The seventeen majorities below 500 were distributed as follows: California, 1; Connecticut 1; Illinois, 3; Iowa, 3; Massachusetts, 1; Michigan, 2; Ohio, 4; Tennessee, 1; West Virginia, 1. Those below 1,500: Indiana, 2; Kentucky, 1; Louisiana, 1; Maryland, 1; New York, 2; Ohio, 2; Pennsylvania, 1. On these 27 districts the Republicans will have to concentrate their work. Fourteen of them are in the West and have a strong German vote. There needs but to be a clear, emphatic statement of what Democracy has failed to do when it had the power, and a promise of what shall be done if the Republicans are placed in control, to revolutionize national politics.

THE SUMMER ELECTIONS.

On next Monday, June 7, Oregon opens the Congressional contest of 1886, electing a successor to Mr. HERMAN (Republican), state officers for four years, and members of the legislature.

Alabama has an election for state officers on August 2. The Republicans of the state have put no ticket in nomination, as the Bourbon election machinery for a false count is in perfect working order.

On August 5, Tennessee will elect judges of the state supreme court, and the Republicans are preparing to give their Bourbon enemies a lively tussle. The election for state legislature and Representatives in Congress occurs in November.

Arkansas will hold her state election on September 6, and a Democratic "victory" is assured, of course. On September 7 Vermont elects state officers and legislature, and will roll up her old time Republican majority. Then on September 13 comes the state election in Maine, and she will follow the Green Mountain state in giving a big Republican boom.

AN Eastern paper gives what is believed to be the fairest statement of the known and substantiated deaths of Union soldiers during the war. It is as follows:

	Regulars.	White vols.	Colored troops.	Total.
Killed in battle	1,355	41,369	1,514	44,238
Died of wounds and injuries	1,174	46,271	1,760	49,205
Suicide, homicide and execution	27	442	57	526
Died of disease	3,009	153,995	29,212	186,216
Unknown causes	159	23,188	837	24,184
Total	5,724	265,265	33,380	304,369

A careful statistician has said that out of every nine men enrolled, one died. Thousands have died since the war from causes directly traceable to it; and these losses by death do not represent all it cost to preserve the Union, although it is the largest item. What it cost in a pecuniary way can never be computed; neither can the human mind form anything like an adequate idea of the suffering that has resulted to individuals because of impaired health, nor to the 280,000 men wounded in battle.

THE chances favor an exceptionally warm June, and it seems probable that the summer throughout will be hot and dry.

NASBY.

an Logan. Yet wherein was he any better than Hancock, born in Pennsylvania, and always with the army of the Potomac. Very many of the so-called Wester generals and troops were born in the Eas rn states, against their will perhaps. So officers were sent from the East to West, to help out; Burnside, Hooker, cum, Howard, Rosecrans, and others. they fight any the worse for being i East? We had many a time—skirmis —where, if 467 men had staid a part of the eight hours Comrade W speaks of, instead of losing 255 in and wounded in *eight* hours, there not have been enough left at the *one hour* to have formed a prope for the colors. Ask Brig. Gen. Ru 3d Wis. was a better fighting than the 2d Mass. Was not McC good an officer as Buell? Wou Smith have been a better soldier been born in Ohio instead of in vania? Would Comrade Willia done any better fighting if he h born in Colorado instead of—whe comrade, Vermont or New York? not always the troops that made st noise going into a fight that ardest fighting. But Comrade ays,

"'He that fights and runs away,
Lives to blow for many a day.'"

He and I are both alive yet, fo n thankful! Possibly if I ha bout it in season, I would have out West," and got into a We ment and been killed in the su Pittsburg Landing; but I was un nough to be born in Maine, and o my duty in Maine regiments nd a half years, and that's a TRIPP, Co. F, 10th and 29th Me., e.

Steedman's Famous Flag.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—In your issu 6th inst., appears a communicat A. B. Leeper, Sergt. Co. A, 115th Infantry, with the above heading, your consent I desire to make a co for I believe in bestowing hon honor is due, etc. Corporal Andre son deserves all honor capable conferred upon a color-bearer, f he that faithfully performed the duties of carrying this flag of t and that, too, from the very ti ception until the final culminati charge made in the battle of Chi on that memorable Sunday September 22, 1863.

I vividly remember the bayo referred to by Mr. Leeper, and clearly understood that Corpor never faltered, but was always when duty called or action valiant duty. On this occas James B. Steedman gave orders upon the enemy with fixed bay rode hurriedly to the color-be grasping the flag, led the men few paces, a perilous risk for hi to the incessant fire of the en this point Steedman, like a flash, his situation, and at once retu Jackson the flag, hastened to the of danger As soon as the gallant regained possession of the flag it furled and held our regiment to until the supply of ammunition g when orders were given to fa which were leisurely obeyed. T ment repairing to Rossville, left in possession of the enemy.

I look upon Steedman as a bra and am willing to give him whateve he justly merits, yet I feel that it Corporal Jackson a serious injustic the flag he so faithfully carried battle after battle, day in and day o or shine, hot or cold, "Steedman's Flag." This flag, of which we wri donated to the 115th Illinois infa the state of Illinois. I was hom time—in the spring of 1863—on leave, and returning to my regim stopped off at Springfield and ex the flag to Nashville, Tenn., for the which was then stationed at Franklin, Nashville. Upon the receipt of this Andrew Jackson was designated and color-bearer, serving in that positio

A BLUNDER.

MR. CLEVELAND mixed things awfully in his effort to have a private wedding. He got an idea in his stubborn skull that it was GROVER CLEVELAND the citizen who was to marry, and not the President of the United States, but he did not carry it out. Had he wished to do so, a quiet wedding at New York would have been in keeping with the character he strove to impress upon the event. Instead of this, he had the ceremony performed at the official residence of the President of the United States, accompanied by the thunder of United States cannon and the strains of a United States marine band. At his request, the bride violated the etiquette of private weddings, by coming to his residence for the ceremony, instead of himself going to hers. The affair was a most embarrassing one for the diplomatic corps at the capital. If it was a public wedding, they think they should have been invited; if it was a private wedding of the chief magistrate of the nation in his official residence, they think they should have received official notification of the wedding, with an explanation of reasons why it was private. If it was a really private wedding, they think it should have occurred at the bride's home. The English and German ministers have decided, as a means of getting out of the embarrassing position in which the diplomatic corps finds itself, to send a representative to Sec. BAYARD and ask him to arrange for a reception to the corps at an early day, so they can officially obtain the information of the President's marriage and have the honor of meeting the President's wife.

FRANCE is, it seems, interested in the attitude assumed by Canadian authorities upon the rights of American fishermen. Some time ago the French government entered into a treaty with Great Britain looking to the protection of the large number of fishermen who sail from the coast of Normandy and Brittany to the Canadian waters. This the Newfoundland government absolutely refuses to ratify, and threatens to seize the French vessels which undertake to enter their waters under this treaty. It has not yet been done, however.

PROHIBITION must be making tremendous strides down in Texas. A faithful old Bourbon of that state writes to the New York *Sun* that

The Prohibitionists are doing some tall electioneering, and unless something is done to check them, they will eventually break up the solid Democracy in this state.

The Prohibition movement must be powerful if it is going to break up that 134,000 Democratic majority in Texas.

THE movement in Nova Scotia is growing stronger and stronger in favor of secession from the Canadian government, and there are signs that the people in Manitoba and other provinces begin to feel a desire to obtain relief from the burden of debt and the taxes imposed by the Dominion government. It will probably be some time, however, before any decided step is taken.

GREAT BRITAIN will, sooner or later, have to come to the federation principle, much as the average Englishman dislikes it on account of the United States having proved it a success. A movement has been started in Scotland for a system of home rule in that country similar to that proposed for Ireland.

The BLADE Sewing Machine is no longer an experiment. It is conceded to be the best machine made, and everybody is delighted with it. We give the Weekly BLADE one year and this warranted machine for $18, which is less than half the price asked by the monopolists. Order immediately.

THE House has passed 742 private and 191 public bills of the 9,125 introduced in that body since the session began. The Senate has passed and sent to the House 480 bills, of which the latter body has agreed to thirty-six public and eighty-seven private bills.

THE governor of Madrid recently attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself. The cause of the attempt is supposed to be a disturbed mind, produced by overwork and anxiety.

THE Chicago *Mail* feelingly remarks that "GROVER CLEVELAND's latch-key will fall into innocuous desuetude for the present, at least." FRANK HATTON is a married man and knows how it is himself.

CURRENT EVENTS.

PRES. CLEVELAND has gone fishing, and all is quiet at Deer Park.

FIRE at Pensacola, Fla., destroyed 30 buildings; loss, $60,000.

THE President and Col. Lamont left Deer Park on a fishing excursion to-day.

THE jury in the Maxwell case brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree.

THE Postoffice department has named a postoffice in Highland county, O., "Folsom."

HEARING of the government telephone case has been set for December, at Columbus.

THE island of Chios, Turkey, has experienced an earthquake. No damage was done.

EX-PRES. ARTHUR has received a box from the White House, containing wedding cake.

THE New Jersey legislature, by a vote of 22 to 31, defeated a bill providing for local option.

THE total imports of merchandise at New York during the past week were valued at $5,136,116.

THE President has vetoed another pension bill, on the ground that it is not based upon substantial merits.

THE Shah of Persia has refused the overture of Turkey for a general alliance of the Mussulman powers.

ABOUT 1,000 coal miners struck near Huntington, Pa., owing to the reduction from 50 to 40 cents a ton.

THE trustees of the Columbia College have decided to admit women on exactly the same footing as men.

THE Jones-Small revival meetings opened at Indianapolis Sunday. The audiences numbered from 3,000 to 4,000.

THE grand jury at Milwaukee returned 51 indictments against socialists and anarchists engaged in recent labor riots.

THERE is no money at Denver to pay expenses of United States courts, and Judge Hallett has discharged the juries.

THE mayor of Cork was offered knighthood at the reception given by Lord Aberdeen, in Dublin, but he refused the honor.

MR. BEECHER will on next Sunday preach his last sermon before his departure for Europe. He expects to sail the following Saturday.

THE amalgamated association of iron and steel workers voted to readmit the nailers, under certain restrictions, which are not made public.

THE Senate received the conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill, insisted on its amendments, and reappointed the committee.

MR. BUTTERWORTH, of Ohio, has introduced a bill in the House granting a pension of $100 a month to the widow of Gen. Durbin Ward.

AT the meeting of the Democratic congressional committee, Monday, Sen. Kenna formally accepted the chairmanship of the committee.

THE President's brother occupied the pulpit of the New York avenue Presbyterian church, Washington, Sunday, and had a large audience.

GREAT swarms of grasshoppers have appeared in Milan and adjoining counties, in Texas, and farmers are desperate over the prospect of losing their crops.

MR. WEAVER, of Iowa, has offered a resolution in the House to investigate charges that certain directors of Pacific railroads have been faithless to their trusts.

SEVERAL Knights of Labor have been arrested in Pittsburg, charged with conspiracy. If convicted, the penalty is a fine of $1,000, or ten years' imprisonment.

THE supplemental Chinese immigration bill was passed by the Senate. It explains the meaning of the original bills on the same subject, passed in 1882-84.

HENRY WARD BEECHER and his wife will sail for Europe June 17, to be absent until October 1. Mr. Beecher will deliver a series of lectures during his tour.

AN Austro-Hungarian government crisis has been averted by a compromise, an agreement having been reached to reconsider the subject of petroleum duties.

CANVASSERS have obtained the names of 1,200 volunteers in the Cookstown district, Tyrone county, who are ready to join an Ulster army to resist home rule in Ireland.

THE infantry regiments at Frankfort-on-the-Main are being drilled to the use of bicycles and tricycles, for military purposes. The men ride the machines in marching order.

THE remains of a mastodon were found Wednesday in a marsh near Elkhart, Ind. One of its teeth weighs four and a half pounds, and a portion of its tusk is five inches in diameter.

THE Senate has passed Mr. Van Wyck's bill for the taxation of railroad-grant lands, the object being that the corporations shall bear equally with the settlers the burden of paying taxes.

F. H. WINSTON, United States minister to Persia, soon after reaching Teheran, forwarded his resignation to Washington, and the secretary of State has telegraphed him notice of its acceptance.

EX-SEN. DAVIS was interviewed at Deer Park as to the truth of the rumor that he was to succeed Mr. Manning as secretary of the treasury. He said: "I would rather not talk on that subject."

THE French Chamber of Deputies has agreed on a compulsory decree of expulsion of all families who ever reigned in France, and that the order of banishment must be issued by the legislature.

GALVESTON is threatened with a water famine. Fresh water is now being sold on the streets at 50 cents per barrel. There are only 30 underground reservoirs in the city. The last rain there was April 24.

THE sum of $15,000 has been subscribed for holding an inter-state drill and encampment at Galveston, from the 5th to the 10th of August. The capital prize is $5,000, to go to the best drilled militia company.

THE report of the Cook county grand jury says the number of dangerous anarchists in Chicago has been greatly overestimated. The six indicted anarchists were arraigned Saturday, and entered pleas of not guilty.

IT is estimated that the fire loss in the United States and Canada during May was $7,000,000, being $1,000,000 less than the May average for many years. The fire losses for the year so far foot up $44,150,000.

AN ordinance providing for the employment of 50 additional policemen was passed over the mayor's veto by the Chicago council. An ordinance was also passed giving authority to change horse car lines into a cable system.

A DEMOCRATIC newspaper at Centralia, Ill., has lost many subscribers because a cut of Mr. Cleveland's bride worked up in the paper as a huge ink splotch. The failure in art was construed as an insult to the first lady in the land.

THE House of Commons, in committee, agreed by a vote of 115 to 100 to an amendment to the Sunday sale of liquors bill, providing for the closing of the public houses on Sunday throughout England, except in London and its suburbs.

THE New York *Herald* says: "It was reported in Wall street yesterday that Sec. Manning some days ago sent a letter to Pres. Cleveland, formally resigning his office, and the rumor was also current that the President will accept his resignation."

REFERRING to the defeat of the second reading of the home rule bill, Alexander Sullivan says it is the best thing that could have happened. The present situation compels an active campaign, and he is confident that Gladstone will win the fight.

THE secretary of the British Home Rule association has received a letter, accompanied by a donation, from Mr. Blake, leader of the opposition in the Canadian Parliament. Mr. Blake promises further pecuniary assistance in aid of the objects of the association.

BLAINE says his quotation from Lord Salisbury was taken from a dispatch that had been published in all the papers of this country, and in all the London papers, and had never been denied or contradicted by his lordship, although several weeks had elapsed.

THE statistics of exports from Germany, from January to April inclusive, indicate an increase in exports of textile fabrics, hardware and machinery. Financial journals comment upon the importance of these statistics as showing the progress of German industry.

THE funeral of John Kelly took place in New York. A large crowd gathered at the house to view the remains. The pall bearers were Judge Hilton, Arthur Levy, J. T. Agnew, Recorder Smythe, Judge Gorman, Commissioner Brennan, Eugene Kelly, and August Belmont.

THE 220 machinists of the Edison machine works in New York, who have been on strike for the past month for a reduction of time, have returned to work. The men will now receive ten hours' pay for nine hours' work, a price and a half for overtime up to 10 p. m., and double time for all work done after that hour.

THE business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 160, and for Canada 27, as compared with a total of 181 last week and 167 the week previous to the last. More than one-half of the casualties are reported by the Western and Pacific states.

THE police justices of Chicago receive salaries, and by law are required to turn over all fees to the city controller. As a matter of fact, however, the justices pocket the fees. Thursday Justice Scully appeared before the controller and handed over $42. The controller was so overcome with surprise that he fainted. This has aroused inquiry, and an effort will be made to recover fees from other justices.

HENRY CAREY BAIRD, of Philadelphia, declares that the business depression of the country has been greatly intensified during the past three years by the tariff reduction of 1883—which law was passed to avoid a more sweeping change in the direction of free trade by the then incoming Democratic Congress. Mr. BAIRD suggests as the first remedy:

Practically, with us, the first thing to be done is to see that William R. Morrison and Abram S. Hewitt are no longer allowed to disturb the public peace; but that like Frank Hurd they be left at home. The presence of these two gentlemen in Congress is a constant menace to every industry, trade, calling and profession in the country—to our happiness and civilization. The cost to us of their being in a position to threaten vicious legislation amounts to hundreds of millions of dollars annually.

TALMAGE'S FOURTH SERMON

On the Labor Question—Monopoly and Communism Struggling for the Possession of This Country.

BROOKLYN, June 6.—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached to-day in the Brooklyn Tabernacle the fourth of his series of sermons on "The Labor Question." His subject was "Monopoly and Communism Struggling for the Possession of this Country." The text was Isaiah lxii, 4: "The Lord delighteth in thee, and thy land shall be married." Following is the sermon in full:

As the greater includes the less, so does the circle of future joy around our entire world include the epicycle of our own republic. Bold, exhilarant, unique, divine, imagery of the next! So many are depressed by the labor agitation and think everything in this country is going to pieces. I preach this morning a sermon of good cheer, and anticipate the time when the Prince of Peace and the heir of universal dominion shall take possession of this nation and "Thy land shall be married."

In discussing the final destiny of this nation it makes all the difference in the world whether we are on the way to a funeral or a wedding. The Bible leaves no doubt on this subject. In pulpits and on platforms and in places of public concourse, I hear so many of the muffled drums of evil prophecy sounded, as though we were on the way to national interment, and beside Thebes, and Babylon, and Tyre, in the cemetery of dead nations our republic was to be entombed, that I wish you to understand it is not to be obsequies but nuptials; not mausoleum but carpeted altar; not cypress but orange blossoms; not requiem but wedding march, for "Thy land shall be married."

I propose to name some of the suitors, who are claiming the hand of this republic. This land is so fair, so beautiful, so affluent, that it has many suitors, and it will depend much upon your advice whether this or that shall be accepted or rejected.

In the first place, I remark: There is a greedy, all-grasping monster who comes in as suitor seeking the hand of this republic, and that monster is known by the name of Monopoly. His sceptre is made out of the iron of the rail track and the wire of telegraphy. He does everything for his own advantage and for the robbery of the people. Things have gone on from bad to worse, until in the three Legislatures of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, for the most part, monopoly decides everything. If monopoly favor a law it passes. If monopoly oppose a law it is rejected. Monopoly stands in this railroad depot putting into his pockets in one year $200,000,000 in excess of all reasonable charges for service. Monopoly holds in his one hand the steam power of locomotives, and in the other the electricity of swift communication. Monopoly decides nominations and elections—city elections, state elections, national elections. With bribes he secures the votes of legislators—giving them free passes, giving appointments to needy relatives to lucrative positions, employing them as attorneys, if they are lawyers, carrying their goods 15 per cent. less if they are merchants; and if he finds a case very stubborn, as well as very important, puts down before him the hard cash of bribery.

But monopoly is not so easily caught now as when, during the term of Mr. Buchanan, the legislative committee in one of our states expressed and exposed the manner in which a certain railway company procured a donation of public land. It was found out that thirteen of the senators of the state received $175,000 among them, 60 members of the lower House of that state received $5,000 and $10,000 each, the governor of the state received $50,000, his clerk received $5,000, the lieutenant governor received $10,000, all the clerks of the legislature received $5,000 each, while $50,000 were divided amid the lobby agents.

That thing, on a larger or smaller scale, is all the time going on in some of the states of the Union, but it is not so blundering as it used to be, and, therefore, not as easily exposed or arrested.

I tell you that the overshadowing curse of the United States to-day is monopoly. He puts his hand upon every bushel of wheat, upon every sack of salt, upon every ton of coal; and every man, woman, and child in the United States feels the touch of that moneyed despotism.

I rejoice that in twenty-four states of the Union already anti-monopoly leagues have been established. God speed them in their work of liberation! I wish this question might be the question of our Presidential elections, and that we compel the political parties to recognize it on their platforms.

I have nothing to say against capitalists. A man has a right to all the money he can make honestly. There is not a laborer in the land that would not be worth a million dollars if he could. I have nothing to say against corporations as such—without them no great enterprise would be possible; but what I do say is that the same principles are to be applied to capitalists and to corporations that are applied to the poorest man and the plainest laborer.

What is wrong for me is wrong for great corporations. If I take from you your property without adequate compensation I am a thief, and if a railway damage the property of the people without any adequate compensation that is a gigantic theft. What is wrong on a small scale is wrong on a large scale. Monopoly in England has ground hundreds and thousands of her best people into semi-starvation, and in Ireland has driven multitudinous tenants to madness.

Five hundred acres in this country make an immense farm. When you read that in Dakota territory Mr. Cass has a farm of 15,000 acres, and Grandon 25,000 acres, and Mr. Dalrymple 40,000 acres, your eyes dilate, even though these farms are in great regions thinly inhabited. But what do you think of this which I take from the Doomsday book, showing what monopoly is on the other side of the sea? I give it as a warning of what it would on this side of the sea if in some lawful way that tendency is not resisted. In Scotland, J. G. M. Heddle owns 50,000 acres; Earl of Wemys, 52,000 acres; Sir J. Riddle, 54,500 acres; Sir C. W. A. Ross, 55,000 acres; E. H. Scott, 59,700 acres; Mr. S. Baird, 60,000 acres; Earl of Dunmore, 60,000 acres; Duke of Roxburg, 60,000 acres; Earl of Moray, 61,700 acres; Countess of Home, 62,000 acres; Lord Middleton, 63,000 acres; Earl of Aberdeen, 63,500 acres; Mackenzie of Dundonnell, 64,000 acres; Mr. J. J. H. Johnstone, 64,000 acres; Earl of Airlie, 65,000 acres; Sir J. Colquhoun, 67,000 acres; C Morrison, 67,000 acres; Duke of Montrose, 68,000 acres; Meyrick Bankes, 70,000 acres; Grant of Glenmorriston, 74,600 acres; Marquis of Ailsa, 76,000 acres; Baroness Willoughby d'Eresby, 76,000 acres; Mr. J. Malcolm, 80,000 acres; Marquis of Huntley, 80,000 acres; Balfour of Whittinghame, 81,000 acres; Sir J. O. Orde, 81,000 acres; Marquis of Bute, 93,000 acres; the Chisholm, 94,000 acres; Mr. E. Ellice, 99,500 acres; Sir G. M. Grant, 103,000 acres; Duke of Portland, 106,008 acres; Cameron of Lochiel, 109,500 acres; Sir C. W. Ross, 110,400 acres; Earle of Fife, 113,000 acres; the McIntosh, 124,000 acres; Lord Macdonald, 130,000 acres; Earl of Dalhousie, 136,000 acres; Macleod of Macleod, 141,700 acres; Sir K. Mackenzie, of Gairlock, 164,680 acres; Duke of Argyle, 175,000 acres; Duke of Hamilton, 183,000 acres; Duke of Athole, 194,000 acres; Duke of Richmond, 255,000 acres; Earl of Stair, 270,000 acres; Mr. Evan Baillie, 300,000 acres; Earl of Seafield, 306,000 acres; Duke of Buccleugh, 432,183 acres; Earl of Breadalbane, 437,696 acres; Mr. A. Matheson, 220,433 acres; and Sir J. Matheson 406,070 acres; Duchess of Sutherland, 149,879 acres; and Duke Sutherland, 1,176,343 acres.

Such monopolies imply an infinite acreage of wretchedness. There is no poverty in the United States like that in England, Ireland, and Scotland, for the simple reason that in those lands monopoly has had longer and larger sway. Last summer in Edinburg, Scotland, after preaching in Synod hall, I stood an a chair in front of the hall and preached to an audience of twenty thousand people, standing in one of the most prosperous parts of the city, and reaching out toward the castle; as fine an array of strength and health and beauty as one ever sees. Three hours after I preached in the Grass Market and to the wretched inhabitants of the Cowgate and Canongate, the audience exhibiting the squalor and sickliness and despair that remains in one's mind like one of the visions of Dante's "Inferno."

Great monopolies in any land imply great privation. The time will come when our government will have to limit the amount of accumulation of property. Unconstitutional, do you say? Then constitutions will have to be changed until they allow such limitation. Otherwise the work of absorption will go on, and the large fishes will eat up the small fishes, and the shad will swallow the minnows, and the porpoise swallow the shad, and the whales swallow the porpoises, and a thousand greedy men will own all the world, and five hundred of these will eat up the other five hundred, and one hundred eat up the other four hundred, and finally there will be only fifty left, and then forty, and then thirty, and then twenty, and then ten, and then two, and then one.

But would a law of limitation of wealth be unrighteous? If I dig so near my neighbor's foundations in order to build my house that I endanger his, the law grabs me. If I have a tannery or a chemical factory the malodors of which injure residences in the neighborhood, the law says: "Stop that." If I drain off a river from its bed and divert it to turn my mill wheel, leaving the bed of the river a breeding place for malaria, the law says: "Quit that outrage!" And has not a good government a right to say that a few men shall not gorge themselves on the comfort and health and life of generations? Your rights end where my rights begin.

Monopoly, brazen-faced and iron-fingered, vulture-hearted monopoly offers his hand to this republic. He stretched it out over the lakes, and up the Pennsylvania and the Erie and the New York Central railroads, and over the telegraph poles of the continent, and says: "Here is my heart and hand; be mine forever." Let the millions of the people, North, South, East and West, forbid the bans of that marriage—forbid them on the platform, forbid them by great organizations, forbid them by the overwhelming sentiments of an outraged nation, forbid them by the protest of the church of God, forbid them by prayer to high Heaven. That Herod shall not have this Abigail. It shall not be to all-devouring monopoly that this land is to be married.

Another suitor claiming the hand of this republic is Nihilism. He owns nothing but a knife for universal blood-letting, and a nitro glycerine bomb for universal explosion. He believes in no God, no government, no heaven, and no hell except what he can make on earth! He slew the Czar of Russia, keeps Emperor William of Germany practically imprisoned, killed Abraham Lincoln, would put to death every king and President on earth, and if he had the power would climb up until he could drive the God of Heaven from his throne and take it to himself—the universal butcher. In France it is called Communism; in the United States it is called Socialism; In Russia it is called Nihilism. That last is the most graphic and descriptive term. It means complete and eternal smashup. It would make the holding of property a crime, and it would drive a dagger through your heart and apply a torch to your dwelling, and turn over this whole land into the possession of theft, and lust, and rapine, and murder.

Where does this monster live? In St. Louis, in Chicago, in Brooklyn, in New York, and in all the cities and villages of this land. The devil of destruction is an old devil, and he is to be seen at every great fire where there is anything to steal, and at every shipwreck where there is anything valuable floating ashore, and at every railroad accident where there are overcoats and watches to be purloined. On a small scale I saw it in my college days, when in our literary society in New York University we had an exquisite and costly bust of Shakespeare, and one morning we found a hole bored into the lips of the marble and a cigar inserted. There has not for the last century been a fine picture in your art gallery, or a graceful statue in your parks, or a fine fresco on your wall, or a richly bound volume in your library, but would have been despoiled if the hand of ruffianism could have got it without peril of incarceration. Sometimes the evil spirit shows itself by throwing vitriol into a beautiful face; sometimes by wilfully scaring a horse with a velocipede; sometimes by crashing the cart wheel against a carriage.

The philosophy of the whole business is that there is a large number of people who either through their laziness or their crime own nothing, and are mad at those who, through industry and wit of their own, or of their ancestors, are in possession of large resources. The honest laboring never had anything to do with such murderous enterprises. It is the villainous classes, who would not work if they had plenty of work offered them at large wages. Many of these suppose that, by the demolition of law and order, they would be advantaged, and the parting of the ship of state would allow them, as wreckers, to carry off the cargo. It offers its hand to this fair republic. It proposes to tear to pieces the ballot-box, the legislative hall, the Congressional assembly. It would take this land and divide it up, or rather divide it down. It would give as much to the idler as to the worker, to the bad as to the good. Nihilism! This panther having prowled across other lands has set its paws on our soil, and it is only waiting for the time in which to spring upon its prey. It was Nihilism that massacred the heroic policemen of Chicago and St. Louis a few days ago, and that burned the railroad property at Pittsburg during the great riots; it was Nihilism that slew black people in our Northern cities during the war; it was Nihilism that again and again in San Francisco and in New York mauled to death the Chinese; it is Nihilism that glares out of the windows of the drunkeries upon sober people as they go by. Ah! its power has never yet been tested. It would, if it had the power, leave every church, chapel, cathedral, school-house, college, and home in ashes.

Let me say it is the worst enemy of the laboring classes in any country. The honest cry for reform lifted by oppressed laboring men is drowned out by the vociferations for anarchy. The criminals and the vagabonds who range through our cities talking about their rights, when their first right is the penitentiary—if they could be hushed up, and the down-trodden laboring men of this country could be heard, there would be more bread for hungry children. In this land riot and bloodshed never gained any wages for the people, or gathered up any prosperity. In this land the best weapon is not the club, not the shillaleh, not firearms, but the ballot. Let not our oppressed laboring men be beguiled to coming under the bloody banner of Nihilism. It will make your taxes heavier, your wages smaller, your table scantier, your children hungrier, your suffering greater.

Yet this Nihilism, with feet red of slaughter, comes forth and offers its hand for the republic. Shall the banns be proclaimed? If so where shall the marriage altar be? And who will be the officiating priest? And what will be the music? The altar will have to be white with bleached skulls, the officiating priest must be a dripping assassin, the music must be the smothering groan of multitudinous victims, the garlands must be twisted of nightshade, the fruit must be apples of Sodom, the wine must be the blood of St. Bartholomew's massacre. No! It is not to be Nihilism, the sanguinital monster, that this land is to be married.

Another suitor for the hand of this nation is Infidelity. Mark you that all anarchists are infidels. Not one of them believe in the Bible, and very rarely any of them believe in a God. Their most conspicuous leader the other day was pulled by the leg from under a bed in a house of infamy, cursing and blaspheming. The police of Chicago, exploring the dens of anarchists, found dynamite and vitriol and Tom Paine's "Age of Reason," and obscene pictures and complimentary biographies of thugs and assassins, but not one Testament, not one of Wesley's hymn books, not one Roman Catholic breviary. There are two wings to infidelity—the one calls itself liberalism, and appears in highly literary magazines, and is for the educated and refined; the other wing is in the form of anarchy, and is for the vulgar. But both wings belong to the same old filthy vulture, Infidelity. Elegant infidelity proposes to conquer this land to itself by the pen; anarchy proposes to conquer it by bludgeon and torch.

When the midnight ruffians despoiled the grave of A. T. Stewart in St. Mark's churchyard, everybody was shocked; but Infidelity proposes something worse than that—the robbing of all the graves of Christendom of the hope of a resurrection. It proposes to chisel out from the tombstones of your Christian dead the words "Asleep in Jesus" and to substitute the words "Obliteration—annihilation." Infidelity proposes to take the letter from the world's Father, inviting the nations to virtue and happiness, and tear it up into fragments so small that you cannot read a word of it. It proposes to take the consolation from the broken-hearted and the soothing pillow from the dying. Infidelity proposes to swear in the President of the United States and the supreme court and governors of states and the witnesses in the court room with their right hand on Paine's "Age of Reason" or Voltaire's "Philosophy of History." It proposes to take away from this country the book that makes the difference between the United States and the United Kingdom of Dahomey; between American civilization and Bernesian cannibalism. If infidelity could destroy the Scriptures it would in 200 years turn the civilized nations back to semi-barbarism, and then from semi-barbarism into midnight savagery, until the morals of a menagerie of tigers, rattlesnakes, and chimpanzees would be better than the morals of the human shipwrecked race.

The only impulse in the right direction that this world has ever had has come from the Bible. It was the mother of Roman law and of healthful jurisprudence. That book has been the mother of all reforms and all charities—mother of English Magna Charta and American Declaration of Independence. Benjamin Franklin, holding that holy book in his hand, stood before an infidel club at Paris and read to them out of the prophecies of Habakkuk, and the infidels, not knowing what book it was, declared it was the best poetry they had ever heard. That book brought George Washington down on his knees in the snow at Valley Forge, and led the dying Prince Consort to ask some one to sing "Rock of Ages."

I tell you that the worst attempted crime of the century is the attempt to destroy this book; yet infidelity, loathsome, stenchful, leprous, pestiferous, rotten monster, stretches out its hand, ichorous with the second death, to take the hand of this republic. It stretches it out through seductive magazines and through caricatures of religion. It asks for all that part of the continent already fully settled, and the two-thirds not yet occupied. It says: "Give me all east of the Mississippi with the keys of the church and the christian printing presses; then give me Wyoming, give me Alaska, give me Montana, give me Colorado—give me all the states and territories west of the Mississippi, and I will take those places and keep them by right of possession, long before the gospel can be fully entrenched."

And this suitor presses his case appallingly. Shall the bans of that marriage be proclaimed? "No!" say the home missionaries of the West—a martyr band of whom the world is not worthy, toiling amid fatigues, and malaria, and starvation. "No! not if we can help it. By what we and our children have suffered we forbid the banns of that marriage!" "No!" say all patriotic voices; "our institutions were bought at too dear a price, and were defended at too great a sacrifice to be so cheaply surrendered." "No!" says the God of Bunker Hill, and Independence Hall and Gettysburg; "I did not start this nation for such a farce." "No!" cry ten thousand voices: "to infidelity this land shall not be married!"

But there is another suitor that presents his hand for the hand of this republic. He is mentioned in the verse following my text, where it says: "As the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, so shall thy God rejoice over thee." It is not my figure, it is the figure of the Bible. Christ is so desirous to have this world love him that he stops at no humiliation of simile. He compares his grace to spittle on the eyes of the blind man. He compares himself to a hen gathering the chickens, and in my text he compares himself to a suitor begging a hand in marriage. Does this Christ, the king, deserve this land? Behold Pilate's hall and the insulting expectoration on the face of Christ. Behold the Calvarean massacre and the awful hemorrhage of five wounds. Jacob served fourteen years for Rachel, but Christ, my Lord, the king, suffered in torture 33 years to win the love of this world. As often princesses at their very birth are pledged in treaty of marriage to princes or kings of earth, so this nation at its birth was pledged to Christ for divine marriage. Before Columbus and his 120 men embarked on the Santa Maria, the Pinta and the Nina, for their wonderful voyage, what was the last thing they did? They kneeled down and took the holy sacrament of the Lord Jesus Christ. After they caught the first glimpse of this country, and the gun of one ship had announced it to the other vessels that land had been discovered, what was the song that went up from all the three decks? "Gloria in Excelsis." After Columbus and his hundred and twenty men had stepped from the ships' decks to the solid ground what did they do? They all knelt and consecrated the new world to God. What did the Huguenots do after they landed in the Carolinas? What did the Holland refugees do after they had landed in New York? What did the Pilgrim fathers do after they landed in New England? With bended knee and uplifted face and heaven-besieging prayer they took possession of this country for God. How was the first American Congress opened? By prayer in the name of Jesus Christ. From its birth this nation was pledged for holy marriage with Christ.

And then see how good God has been to us. Just open the map of the continent and see how it is shaped for immeasureable prosperities. Navigable rivers, more in number and greater than of any other land, rolling down on all sides into the sea, prophesying large manufactures and easy commerce. Look at the great ranges of mountains timbered with wealth on the top and sides, metalled with wealth underneath. One hundred and eighty thousand square miles of coal, 480,000 square miles of iron. The land so contoured that extreme weather hardly lasts more than three days—extreme heat or extreme cold. Climate for the most part bracing and favorable for brawn and brain. All fruits, all minerals, all harvests. Scenery displaying an autumnal pageantry that no land on earth pretends to rival. No South American earthquakes. No Scotch mists. No London fogs. No Egyptian plagues. No Germanic divisions. The people of the United States are happier than any people on earth. It is the testimony of every man that has traveled abroad. For the poor, more sympathy; for the industrious, more opportunity. Oh, how good God was to our fathers, and how good he has been to us and our children! To him!—blessed be his mighty name!—to him of cross and triumph, to him who still remembers the prayers of the Huguenots and Holland refugees and the Pilgrim fathers—to him shall this land be married. Oh, you Christian patriots! by your contributions and your prayers hasten on the fulfillment of the text.

We have during the past six or seven years turned a new leaf in our national history by the sudden addition of millions of foreigners. At Kansas City I was told by a gentleman, who had opportunity for large investigation, that a great multitude had gone through there, averaging in worldly estate $800. I was told in the city of Washington by an officer of the government, who had opportunity for authentic investigation, that thousands and thousands had gone, averaging $1,000 in possession, each. I was told by the commissioner of Emigration that twenty families that had arrived at Castle Garden, brought $85,000 with them. Mark you, families, not tramps—additions to the national wealth, not subtractions therefrom. I saw some of them reading their Bibles and their hymn books, thanking God for his kindness in helping them across the sea. Some of them had Christ in the steerage all across the waves, and they will have Christ in the rail trains which every afternoon start for the great West. They are being taken by the Commission of Emigration in New York, taken from the vessels, protected from the shylocks and the sharpers, and in the name of God and humanity passed on to their destination, and there they will turn your territories into states, and your wildernesses into gardens, if you will build for them churches and establish for them schools, and send to them christian missionaries.

Are you afraid this continent is going to be overcrowded with this population? Ah, that shows you have not been to California, that shows you have not been to Oregon, that shows that you have not been to Texas. A fishing smack to-day on Lake Ontario might as well be afraid of being crowded by other shipping before night, as for any one of the next ten generations of Americans to be afraid of being overcrowded by foreign populations in this country. The one state of Texas is far larger than all the Austrian empire, yet the Austrian empire supports thirty-five million people. The one state of Texas is larger than all France, and France supports thirty-six million people. The one state of Texas far surpasses in size the Germanic empire, yet the Germanic empire supports forty-one million people. I tell you the great want of the territories and of the Western states is more population.

While some may stand at the gates of the city saying: "Stand back!" to foreign populations, I press out as far beyond those gates as I can press out beyond them, and beckon to foreign nations, saying: "Come, come!" "But," say you, "I am so afraid that they will bring their prejudices for foreign governments, and plant them here." Absurd. They are sick of the governments that have oppressed them, and they want free America. Give them the great gospel of welcome. Throw around them all Christian hospitalities. They will add their industry and hard earned wages to this country, and then we will dedicate all to Christ, "and thy land shall be married."

But where shall the marriage altar be? Let it be the Rocky Mountains, when through artificial and mighty irrigation, all their tops shall be covered, as they will be with vineyards and orchards and grain fields. Then let the Bostons and the New Yorks and the Charlestons of the Pacific Coast come to the marriage altar on the one side, and then let the Bostons and the New Yorks and the Charlestons of the Atlantic Coast come to the marraiage altar on the other side, and there between them let this bride of nations kneel; and then if the organ of the loudest thunders that ever shook the Sierra Nevadas on the one side, or moved the foundations of the Alleghenies on the other side, should open full diapason of wedding march, that organ of thunders could not drown the voice of Him who should take the hand of the bride of nations, saying: "As a bridegroom rejoiceth over a bride, so thy God rejoiceth over thee." At that marriage banquet the platters shall be of Nevada silver, and the chalices of California gold, and the fruits of Northern orchards, and the spices of Southern groves, and the tapestry of American manufacture, and the congratulations from all the free nations of earth and from all the triumphant armies of Heaven. "And so thy land shall be married."

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Lincoln County, in the center of Kansas. Richest lands in the world; "dirt" cheap; best watered county in the state; plenty of coal and building rock. Send address for circular. Correspondence solicited. Waterman Bros. & Adams, Lincoln, Kan.

Nebraska Crops.

OMAHA, June 4.—Wheat and oats are well advanced throughout Nebraska, and the weather is propitious for good crops. Corn is slightly backward, both in growth and in the fact that last year's husking is not yet done. Generally, the prospects for a crop in all cereals are good, the intermittent rains of the last ten days having done much to favor the farmer. Fruit has never before been so plentiful as it is now in Nebraska.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE ANNUAL RECORD.

Its Enormous Total and Wide Distribution—Caprices of Fortune.

A partial list of the prizes above One Thousand Dollars, paid by the Louisiana State Lottery Company during the year ending May, 1886, together with the names and addresses given to the Company by the holders, omitting those who have requested it.

Receipts for the amounts are on file at the offices of the Company.

DRAWING OF JUNE 16, 1885.

Morgan Brown, Nashville, Tenn.........30,000
Frank Naoni, Woodwards Garden, San Francisco, Cal.........15,000
R. W. Tucker, San Francisco, Cal.........15,000
Mrs. J. T. Dwyer, Savannah, Ga.........15,000
Abraham Leffler, Savannah, Ga.........15,000
Wm. F. May, New York.........2,500
W. J. Robertson, Granbury, Tex.........2,000
D. Fitzgerald, Mound City, Ill.........2,000
John Wynne, Detroit, Mich.........2,000
National Exchange Bank, Boston, Mass.........2,000
A. A. Korus, Catasauqua, Pa.........2,000
C. F. Trube, City National Bank, Fort Worth, Tex.........2,000

DRAWING OF JULY 14, 1885.

C. L. Homer, Brookston, Tex.........15,000
J. F. Wales, Bridgeport, Conn.........15,000
S. M. Simpson, 272 16th st., Denver, Col.........15,000
F. H. Eckenroth, 321, Montgomery st., San Francisco, Cal.........15,000
O. A. Peasley, Persia, Iowa.........5,000
J. D. Jinks, Brookland, Ark.........5,000
John Cameron, Wichita Falls, Tex.........5,000
Bowery National Bank, New York.........5,000
Britton & Kountz, Natchez, Miss.........4,000
Jennings County Bank, North Vernon, Ind.........1,200
J. W. Sedberry, Waco, Tex.........1,200
James H. Downey, Louisville, Ky.........1,200
Louisville City Nat'l Bank, Louisville, Ky.........1,200

DRAWING OF AUGUST 11, 1885.

Gebhardt Topping, 733 Market st., San Francisco, Cal.........15,000
Frank M. Searles, Bismarck, Dak.........15,000
Frank Noble, London, Ont., Canada, col. through Molsons Bank, London, Ont.........15,000
Chas. Rode, Humboldt ave., Milwaukee Wis.........5,000
Metropolitan Nat'l Bank, Cincinnati, O.........5,000
J. M. Briant, South Whitley, Ind.........5,000
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco.........2,000
Edward Straub, Crescent City, Cal.........2,000
Wm. G. Widmayer, 86 Center Market, Washington, D. C.........2,000
Wm. L. Lewis, Washington, D. C.........2,000
Wm. J. Brown, Madison, New Mexico.........1,200

DRAWING OF SEPTEMBER 8, 1885.

O. Smock, Leavenworth, Kas.........15,000
John J. Wiss, Wamego, Kas.........15,000
Mrs. S. J. Barnhart, Walla Walla, Wash. Ter.........5,000
J. G. Sandsberry, Paris, Tex.........5,000
J. A. Clerey, 1098 Washington ave., New York city.........5,000
Geo. E. Jackson, Newton, Kas.........5,000
Adrian Feyh, 266 William st., New York.........2,000
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s bank, San Francisco.........2,000
Martin Cresalia, San Francisco, Cal.........2,000
J. H. Jurgens, 113 Fairmount ave., Baltimore, Md.........1,200
A. T. Kinsey, Red Cloud, Neb.........1,200
First National Bank, Los Angeles, Cal.........1,200
Anglo-American Bank, San Francisco, Cal.........1,200
Peter Berry, Globe Village st., Southbridge, Mass.........1,200

DRAWING OF OCTOBER 13, 1885.

Antonio Verdego, 7 Scott st., San Francisco.........15,000
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco.........15,000
J. D. Hill, Bay St. Louis, Miss.........15,000
Augustus Kevlin, Lewis Hymel, A. O. Guillot, Algiers, La.........15,000
H. Von Gundell, Guaymas, Mexico.........10,000
Mrs. H. M. Kibben, 125 Ellis st., San Francisco, Cal.........5,000
Patrick Conner, 526 Golden Gate ave., San Francisco, Cal.........5,000
Wm. Harty, Havana, Cuba.........2,400
R. Hammond, Lansing, Kas.........1,200
A. T. Burr, Jr., Danville, Va.........1,200
J. H. Eyestine, St. Joseph, Mo.........1,200
G. B. Haldemar, Kansas City, Mo.........1,200

DRAWING OF NOVEMBER 10, 1885.

M. B. Nelson, 76 Merrimac st., Boston, Mass.........15,000
S. H. Bettys, Mt. Olivet, Ky.........15,000
Paschal Bellegrade, Railroad and 6th aves., South San Francisco, Cal.........15,000
Joseph Pohl, Traverse City, Mich.........15,000
Armand Preau, 194½ Esplande st., New Orleans.........10,000
State National Bank, New Orleans, La.........6,000
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco.........5,000
Paul Lemaitre, cor. Larkin st. and Golden Gate ave, San Francisco, Cal.........5,000
Bank of Madison, Jackson, Tenn.........2,400
F. Gross & Co., San Antonia, Texas.........2,000
John Brunton, Galveston, Tex.........2,000
W. P. Campbell & Co., Florence, Ala.........2,000
Joseph Dennis, 1 Boyd st., San Francisco.........1,200

DRAWING OF DECEMBER 15, 1885.

Wm. M. McArthur, Limington, Me.........50,000
C. B. Richard & Co., Bankers, 61 Broadway, New York.........15,000
Leon Marthe, 19 St. Charles st., New Orleans, La.........15,000
Chas. T. Pardee, care Carhart & Bro., 49 Park Place, New York.........15,000
Jacob Marzolf, Blacks Station, Yolo Co., Cal.........15,000
Mrs. Margaret A. Nagle, Mrs. Mary W. Nell, Memphis, Ten.........15,000
Columbus R. Lewis, San Francisco, Cal.........15,000
J. C. Webster, Heck Barry, Carrollton, Ky.........15,000
T. C. Hand, 449 W. 7th st., St. Paul, Minn.........2,000
A. M. Gendron, Boston, Mass.........2,000
Geo. N. Tichenor, Tucson, Ariz.........2,000
A. T. Beck, Lancaster, Ohio.........2,000
T. C. Daugherty, Elizaville, Ky.........2,000
Anglo-Californian Bank (Limited), San Francisco, Cal.........2,000
Benno Basch, 264 Elm st., Chicago, Ill.........2,000

DRAWING OF JANUARY 12, 1886.

M. Ditrichstein, care of M. Gross, 3 Chambers st., New York.........30,000
J. B. Benson, 927 Main st., Kansas City, Mo.........15,000
J. Schwartz, Kansas City, Mo.........15,000
J. W. Barnes, Windsor Hotel, Kansas City, Mo.........6,000
E. A. Burnside, Cincinnati, Ohio.........5,000
Joseph Wittenkeller, Chicago, Ill.........5,000
Albion R. Simmons, 936 Elm st., Manchester, N. H.........5,000
Uriah Kiester, West Hickory, Pa.........5,000
Dr. W. A. Turner, 10 Third st., San Francisco, Cal.........2,000
J. B. Martin, 608, Howard st., San Francisco, Cal.........2,000
G. Broetzmann, Houston, Texas.........2,000
J. C. Kleinfelder & Co., Houston, Texas.........2,000

DRAWING OF FEBRUARY 9, 1886.

Annie Smith, 113 Liberty st., New Orleans, La.........15,000
Andrew Doyle, 59 Broadway, New York; Thomas Shehan, " ".........15,000
Frederick Scharf, 704 DeKalb ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.........15,000
W. R. Jones, Murphysboro, Ill.........15,000
Gottfred Anderson, steamer "Onward," Market st. Wharf, San Francisco, Cal.........5,000
Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal.........5,000
Gus. Feith, Vicksburg, Miss.........2,400
W. F. Randolph, 1418 West st., Oakland, Cal.........2,000
D. B. Huntley, Carlisle, New Mexico.........2,000
W. M. Finneane, Oakland, Cal.........2,000
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco.........2,000
J. C. Seebach, Red Wing, Minn.........2,000

DRAWING OF MARCH 16, 1886.

August Wiberg, 1431 South 10th st., Omaha, Neb.........30,000
Ex-Supervisor Arthur M. Ebbitts, 113 Sacramento st., San Francisco, Cal.........25,000
Captain James Garvin of Garvin & Co., San Francisco, Cal.........25,000
Wells, Fargo & Co's Bank, San Francisco.........15,000
Olaf Anderson, 410 Chestnut st., San Francisco, Cal.........15,000
Merchants National Bank, Cincinnati, O.........15,000
Fred Welp, Montgomery and Clay sts., San Francisco, Cal.........15,000
W. G. Colmery, Kosciusko, Miss.........5,000
W. A. Thomas, collected through Bank of Livermore, Livermore, Cal.........2,000
John Graves, 418 E. 79th st., New York.........2,000
C. Kurtz, Cincinnati, Ohio.........2,000
C. L. Young, London, Ky.........2,000
J. C. Martin, St. Helena, Cal.........2,000
Canal Bank, New Orleans, La.........2,000
Miss Adelia Pawelson, with Mme. Ouer, Milliner, Taylor st., San Francisco, Cal.........2,000
G. B. Moore, 37 N. 2d st., Pittsfield, Mass.........2,000

DRAWING OF APRIL 13, 1886.

Theodore Leutz, 8 Williams Court, Boston, Mass.........15,000
Rufus F. Bacon, Portland, Me.........15,000
Ernest Antz, 321 Baronne st., New Orleans, La.........15,000
John Daste, Clara and Calliope sts., New Orleans, La.........15,000
Loyd G. French, Colesburg, Ky.........5,000
Henry Lotz, Paterson, N. J.........5,000
John H. Minning, Car Inspector, Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., Toledo, Ohio.........5,000
Joseph Placet, 716 Case st., Davenport, Iowa.........5,000
Jose H. Pratt, Guatemala, C. A.........5,000
Miss Annie Rorke, Washington, D. C.........5,000
Christ Haase, Washburn, Ill.........2,000
Miss M. Mueller, 396 Division st., Chicago, Ill.........2,000
F. B. Chance, Paradise, Nev.........2,000
Texas Express Co., Galveston, Tex.........2,000
Gustave Wangelin, Pinckneyville, Ill.........1,200
C. H. Loeb, New York.........1,200
Ira Anderson, New York.........1,200

DRAWING OF MAY 11, 1886.

W. Hunt, Vineton, Ala., through City National Bank, Selma, Ala.........15,000
Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco.........15,000
Harry Johnson, collected through Chauncy J. Stedwell, train master C. C. C. & I. railway, Cleveland, Ohio.........15,000
John Olson, 79 E. 4th st., New York.........15,000
C. H. Bessey, West Enosburgh, Vt., collected through National Park Bank, New York.........15,000
Edwin Quinn, Alliance, Ohio, through Adams Express, Cleveland, Ohio.........5,000
G. A. Kimmel, Baltimore, Md.........5,000
W. O. Hubbard, Los Angeles, Cal.........5,000
L. B. Miller, Halsel, Ky., through P. G. Potter & Co., Bowling Green, Ky.........1,200
Adam Aull, 528 Gratiot st., Detroit, Mich.........1,200
Benjamin F. Prouty, Hartford, Conn.........1,200
J. E. Mathews, Eureka, Cal.........1,200
R. B. Ballew, Princeton, Mo.........1,200
C. E. Spencer, Jacksonville, Fla.........1,200
A. Lippman, Oakland, Cal.........1,200

For full particulars of the Grand Quarterly Drawing of the 15th inst. see scheme in another column of this paper to-day.

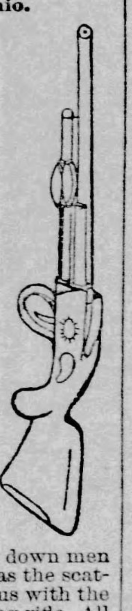
Do You Know It ?

WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA is a matchless Remedy for **Consumption** in every Stage of the Disease. For **Coughs, Weak Lungs, Throat Diseases, Loss of Flesh and Appetite,** and all forms of **General Debility** it is an unequaled Specific Remedy. ☞BE SURE AND GET WINCHESTER'S PREPARATION. $1 and $2 per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

WINCHESTER & CO., No. 18 Dey St., New York.

A TERROR TO MOBS.

A Description of the New Riot Rifle Adopted for Use in Ohio.



In the BLADE a few days ago was printed a brief description of the new riot guns, 30 of which were recently received by the Toledo battery. This instrument of destruction is like a miniature Gatling gun in its death-dealing propensities, and will be a perfect paralyzer for mobs of anarchists.

The new Spencer riot rifle has its magazine located under the barrel, and is made to hold five cartridges, filled with buckshot of about the size as 22-calibre ball. All the six shots can easily be fired in less than three seconds. A very few minutes' practice is sufficient to give the novice a complete control of the manual by intuition. The destruction that would be wrought by six discharges fired at short range from these riot rifles is simply appalling to contemplate. A platoon using them would mow down men as fast as they could fall. It has the scattering quality of the blunderbus with the lightning rapidity of the repeating rifle. All the riot rifles made at present are 12 gauge, length of barrel 26 to 32 inches, and the entire weight from 7½ to 8½ pounds. In all the tests over 378 rounds have been fired from the gun. Of these ten were with defective shells and eight with excessive charges, varying from 120 to 150 grains of powder, with, in several cases, double charges of buckshot.

Within the past two weeks the state of Ohio bought 240 of these rifles which were delivered in Cincinnati and Gov. Foraker has ordered 760 more of them. The governor is reported as saying that he approved of the guns for putting down mobs because his theory was not principally to kill, but rather to intimidate the rioters by wounding as many as possible by the first volley. His idea is that by dropping a great number of anarchists at the first fire the remainder will want to get away as fast as possible to save their own hides. At 375 feet range the buckshot fired from a riot gun will penetrate a pine board 1 2-3 inches thick. The body of even a tough anarchist is not supposed to offer any more resistance than pine lumber, so even at that distance the gun is not to be derided with impunity.

That Car Load of Corn.

EDITOR BLADE:—An article in your issue of the 3d inst., taken from the Chicago *Tribune* relative to price obtained for corn by Nebraska farmers, and the freight rates to Chicago from Nebraska, does us a gross injustice. It is an unfair representation of the situation and is intended to deceive and prejudice your readers against Nebraska and also against the railroads. Please give the devil his due and not make him worse than he is, for he is certainly bad enough. Seward is situated just about the centre of the great corn region of the state. We have no competing railroad. We are 90 miles from Omaha. Our rate on corn is 31 cents per 100 pounds to Chicago, making for 500 bushels of corn, an ordinary car load, just $86.80, or 17.3 cents and a small fraction per bushel. By your reports of the Chicago market in same paper, cash corn is 34½ cents, which, after deducting commissions, insurance, etc., leaves about 16½ cents, which is bad enough the Lord knows. Our corn rate is just about an average of the state. The *Tribune's* car of corn must have been rotten and the car badly overloaded.—W. W. Cox, Seward, Nebraska.

DISAPPOINTED LADIES,

Who Bought Dresses to Attend the White House Wedding.

BUFFALO, June 7.—The reason why nobody except Mr. Wilson S. Bissell went from here to attend the Presidential nuptials is out at last. Before the engagement was known Miss Ida Gregg received an invitation to attend the wedding, as did several other society acquaintances of Miss Folsom; but most of the invitations came from her mother. Soon after the newspapers began printing the facts as they became known a decided change was noticed in the letters from Miss Folsom, and it was said that the correspondence had almost ceased. Miss Virginia Kingsford, of Oswego, who was Miss Folsom's room-mate at Well's college for three years, and Miss Grace Sterro, of Scranton, another college chum of the President's wife, were also invited. They arranged to go from here to Washington together, and had even engaged a sleeping car for the trip, when a polite note came from Mrs. Folsom, saying that none of the guests originally invited would be expected at the wedding, which, on account of the death of the bride's grandfather, would be as private as possible. The note said that no other Buffalo acquaintances of the bride were expected, but that as soon as she got comfortably settled in her new home, she would be happy to receive a visit from Miss Gregg.

The ladies who had received invitations had in most cases procured new dresses, and told their friends all about their intention to be present. The polite reconsideration of the invitations, therefore, has been very mortifying to Mrs. Cleveland's friends. Some of the blame has been placed on the President, but sensible folks do not attribute the responsibility to him, for he had insisted upon having as little display as possible.

FAIR DATES.

The State and Independent Fairs to Be Held This Year.

The following are the state fairs to be held, with the name of the place where held and the date of opening:

Ohio	Columbus	Aug 30
Michigan	Jackson	Sept. 13
Indiana	Indianapolis	Sept. 27
Illinois	Chicago	Sept. 6
Iowa	Des Moines	Sept. 3
Nebraska	Lincoln	Sept. 10
Wisconsin	Madison	Sept. 20
Kansas	Topeka	Sept. 20
Toronto, Ontario	Toronto	Sept 6
West Virginia	Wheeling	Sept. 6
Montana	Helena	Aug. 23
New York	Utica, N. Y	Sept. 23
Kentucky	Lexington	Aug. 31

In addition to these there will be several independent fairs, as follows:

Tri-State	Toledo	Sept. 6
Southern Ohio	Dayton	Sept. 27
Central Ohio	Mechanicsburg	Sept. 7
St. Louis	St. Louis	Oct. 4
Northeastern Indiana	Waterloo	Oct. 4
N. Ind. and S. Mich	South Bend	Sept. 20
Carmi, Ill	Carmi, Ill	Sept. 7
Lawrence, Kas	Lawrence	Sept. 6
Hamilton, Ont	Hamilton, Ont	Sept. 27
Omaha, Neb	Omaha, Neb	Sept. 6
Latonia Agricul. As'n	Covington, Ky	Aug. 24
Northern Indiana	Fort Wayne	Sept. 14

Maxwell Thinks He Will Be Acquitted Yet.

ST. LOUIS, June 7.—When a reporter called upon Maxwell in his cell in the jail yesterday, he found the man, convicted of murder in the first degree, stretched upon his bed, reading a book. When asked how he liked the transfer from the former cell to murderer's row, he replied: "I like the change very much; it is much more quiet up here, and I don't have many callers to bother me."

"Does the verdict weigh heavily upon your mind?" asked the reporter.

"No, sir; the only way in which the verdict effects me is to cause postponement of the arrangements I have, being certain of acquittal."

"What were these arragements?"

"Well, when I was given my liberty, I was going either to lecture or to enter a dime museum in order to secure enough money to repay to Prelier's heirs in England the money I had taken from them, and to take me back to Hyde, where I was going to engage in the practice of law with my brother. All this will be off for some little time. When I get my new trial, I am sure I shall be acquitted."

A Quorum of Two on the Front Steps.

A congressman's daughter had been receiving a young man's attention until her father thought it was time he was knowing something about it.

"Celestine," he said, last night, when the young man was announced, "isn't it about time some definite conclusion was being arrived at in this matter?"

"Quite time, papa," she replied in a matter-of-fact way.

"Well, daughter, is there any prospect of a conclusion?"

"I can't say, really, papa. You see it is on the calendar as unfinished business, and—"

"Enough, daughter, enough," he interrupted, putting up his hands, and the girl went down stairs to complete the quorum.

James Baxter was hanged at Lebanon, Tenn., for the murder of an old woman named Lane, of whom he had previously demanded money.

L.S.L.

◁CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.▷

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
J. W. KILBRETH, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
Over Half a Million Distributed.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly. It never scales or postpones Look at the following Distribution:

193d Grand Monthly
AND THE
EXTRAORDINARY QUARTERLY DRAWING
In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday June 15, 1886.

Under the personal supervision and management of
GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and GEN. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

☞Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2	LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4	LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20	PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50	"	500	25,000
100	"	300	30,000
200	"	200	40,000
600	"	100	60,000
1,000	"	50	50,000
100	Approximation Prizes of	$200	$20,000
100	" "	100	10,000
100	" "	75	7,500
2,279	Prizes, amounting to		$522,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. **POSTAL NOTES,** Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

We are very glad to announce that our factory is getting down to systematic work, that we are increasing the out-put of Machines every day, and that we are filling orders at a rate which will give all those on our books their machines in a very short time.

Those we have sent out have given perfect satisfaction, except in a few cases where they have been injured in transit, and it has taken but little time to make those good.

We are now in shape to assure those needing Machines that they can have them of us, in reasonable time after the order is received.

Send in your orders at once, as first come will be first served. Remember you get for $18 a better machine than is sold by any other manufacturing company for $45, and, in addition, the WEEKLY BLADE for one year. We warrant the Machine to do perfect work.

The Blade Sewing Machine (warranted), and the Weekly Blade one year, for $18. ORDER AT ONCE.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE —A POSITIVE TRIUMPH.

We have not space to print one-tenth of the letters we are receiving, endorsing the new Blade Sewing Machine. The following are merely samples:

WEBSTER, Kas., May 30, 1886.

Received machine all right and think it a No. 1 machine. Have been using the Singer for fourteen years, but would not exchange Blade for six Singers. My husband says it cannot be beat. It recommends itself.

MRS. S. J. HARRIS.

GREAT BEND, Kan., June 2, 1886.

We received the Sewing Machine in good order. We are well pleased with it, and consider it just as good as any machine sold in this county and greatly superior to a good many that are sold here at from $30 to $45. For light running and simplicity I don't know of any machine that will beat it. I have no fault to find in any way, and do not hesitate to recommend it to anyone wanting a No 1 machine. Freight, $1.95 to this place.

J. W. DOWNEY.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., June 7, 1886.

Received Sewing Machine all right. Like it very much; it will recommend itself wherever seen or tried. It is as you recommend it to be.

A. A. FRANCIS.

ADAMS CENTRE, N. Y., June 6, 1886.

I received my machine last Friday evening in good order. It is all I could wish for. Have no trouble in using all the attachments that I have tried. It is a very nice machine.

MRS. L. DILLIN.

FAIRFIELD, IOWA, May 18, 1816.

GENTS:—We have received our machine in good order, and are well pleased with it. It is as you have represented it in every way. Those who have seen it are pleased, and many intend sending for one.

ANNIE GOW.

We are coming within sight of the end of our back orders, and those remitting now will get their machines early next month.

The Best warranted Sewing Machine in the world and the Weekly Blade one year for $18. Remit at once.

NEW PORTRAITS.

The BLADE has just published four elegant new lithograph portraits of John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther and John Calvin. Believing that portraits of these eminent divines would be appreciated by the readers of the BLADE, we have had engravings made at a great expense, reproducing four excellent old portraits, said to be the best extant. We print these portraits on heavy plate paper, size 19x24, uniform with those of the three great Generals recently published by us. We believe our portraits of the two Wesleys, Luther and Calvin, are now the only ones on sale in this country, and every Christian family in the land should own a set of them. We have made them fine enough to grace the most elegant mansion, and they will certainly do honor to anybody's home. Believing that we shall have demand for several hundred thousand copies, as in case of the three great generals, we shall make the price within reach of all. We mail them securely packed in strong pasteboard tube, postage prepaid, at 25 cents single copy, or the whole set (four portraits) for 65 cents.

We also have in stock portraits of the three great generals, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan (uniform with above), at 25 cents each, or the three 50 cents.

We will mail postpaid to any address both sets of these portraits for one dollar. Special terms to agents made known on application. Address— BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued cartoons, for posting, which have been scattered all over the United States. Of these we have sent out gratis more than *one million*, which is our contribution to the great cause. We want every friend of temperance to aid us in giving them wide circulation.

NO. 1.

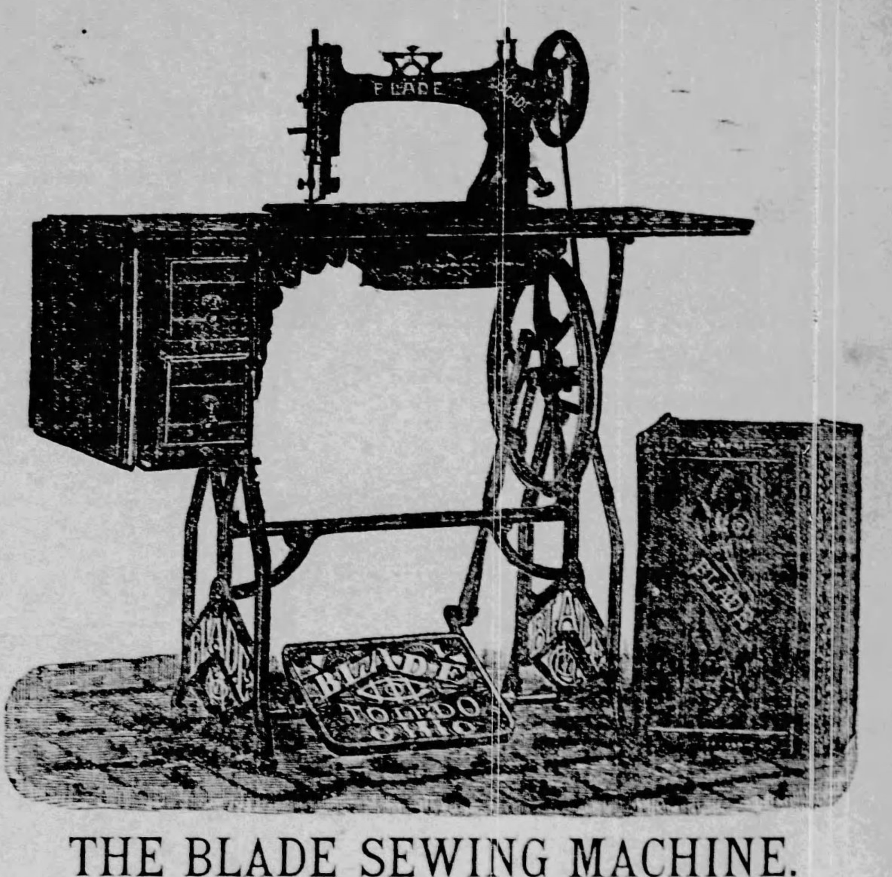
"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labeled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE IN THE WORLD

AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE.



THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

The above is a correct representation of the BLADE Sewing Machine, made by the BLADE Company for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing Monopoly in this most useful of all domestic helps.

It is the best machine, stands without a peer, and the most useful machine ever put upon the market.

It will do any and all work that can possibly be wanted in any family.

It will cross heavier seams, or work from thin to thick goods, better than any machine ever made, without changing tension or length of stitch.

It is a marvel of simplicity, consequently light-running and still.

It is a double back-feed, not an old side-feed machine, and does not pucker the goods in changing length of stitch.

It has decidedly the best loose wheel of any made; always ready for action.

It is unquestionably the neatest design of any machine ever placed upon the market, with woodwork unsurpassed in quality and finish, while the ornamentation is unexcelled.

The hand wheel and all bright parts are heavily nickeled, almost equal to silver.

Bear in mind that it is not made up of old expired patents free to all, but the improvements are original with this machine, owned by us, and not used by any other Sewing Company.

Almost the entire machine is an improved principle.

OUR OUTFIT.

The following are the attachments furnished with the BLADE SEWING MACHINE:

One dozen assorted self-setting Needles; six Bobbins; one Oil Can, filled with oil; two Screwdriver, one for machine, the other for shuttle; one Thread-Cutter; one Wrench; one Ruffler, which will do Piping, Edge-Stitching and Shirring; four Hemmers; one Binder; one Tuck-Marker; one Thumbscrew; one Quilting Guide; one highly illustrated Book of Instructions, with valuable hints on the care of a Machine; one Cloth Presser Lifter, and one extra Cloth Presser spring.

TERMS:

The Blade Sewing Machine, warranted, and the Weekly Blade One Year for $18.

Machines will be shipped by Freight or Express, as directed in the order. We advise shipping by freight, as they go as safely at one-third the cost.

NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz.: The street boy, already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

NO. 5.

"This Farmer Never Drank Whisky —This One Drinks All He Can Get."

It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either.........6 cents.
Six copies.........10 cents.
Twenty-five copies.........30 cents.
One Hundred copies.........One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

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PATENTS.

F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. ☞Send for Circular.

We Three are One. A good book sent free. Address Prof. W. Paine, 250 S. 9th st., Philada., Pa.

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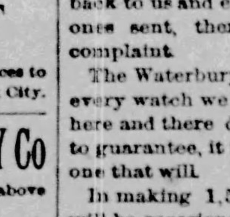

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WANTED—AGENTS of intelligence (either sex) to sell the Missouri Steam Washer. A phenomenal success, paying good agents big money. Works on a new principle, and a thousand per cent. the best washer in the world for saving labor, time, soap, and clothes. Exclusive territory guaranteed working agents. To active, honest persons wanting a first-class agency, I will ship a washer on a week's trial, on liberal terms. Write for illustrated circular and terms. J. WORTH, Box 5.7, St. Louis, Mo.

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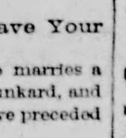
The Montague Curl Clasp. GREATEST NOVELTY of the AGE! Harmless, Tidy, Effectual, Cheap. The most simple and perfect article ever invented for the toilet. By the use of The Montague Curl Clasp a perfect and lasting ringlet is quickly and easily obtained, without the danger resulting from the use of lead, or the inconvenience of curl papers. USE THEM YOURSELF & show them to your friends. One Doz. 15 cts. 2 Doz. 25 cts. 5 Doz. 50 cts. Stamps taken. WORLD MANUFACTURING CO., 122 Nassau St., New York.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.



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"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine. Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

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Hay-Fever, Catarrh—Wanted, address of every sufferer; free trial sample Salts of Mono, the new marvel in curing catarrhal and throat diseases sent. Address Mono Chemical Co., drawer 367, Joliet, Ill.

THE WATERBURY "Nasby Watch,"

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCHES

to our patrons, and they have almost universally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send; and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In making 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch is made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They can not be bought anywhere for less. We do this: The WEEKLY BLADE one year and the Waterbury Watch, $3.50. Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the Watch for a dollar less than its price, or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

Enclose $3.50 to

BLADE, Toledo, O.

and secure one of these superb Watches and the BLADE for one year.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

THE TEASING PROPENSITY.

It was exceedingly funny for him to see the pink flush rise into her face, then deepen until it became an angry red, suffusing face and neck, while the eyes flashed angrily; it was one of the most amusing things in the world, and he laughed long and loud, leaning back in his chair that he might the more easily give vent to his amusement, when she finally rose hastily, bursting into angry tears and left the room.

"No gentleman!" say you? He considered himself so, I can tell you, and was generally regarded as a very pleasant fellow. In this case, he was only "teasing his wife a little"—it was such enjoyment to see her get so excited over a trifle, and it was always a curiosity to know what she would do, whether cry or say some angry words in reply. She did utter pretty sharp things sometimes, but he didn't care, for he knew she did not mean them, and would be sorry as soon as she grew calm again. Then, too, it was such fun to make up, for she was always sweeter and more amiable after such a storm than at any other time.

I wonder if it ever occurs to him that the time may come when there will be no "making up," when he will "tease her" into a cold anger that knows no repentance. It is not only possible but probable, for she will fail to understand how, if he really loves her, he can bear to give her so much pain. He would hold anyman a brute who daily jagged his wife's flesh with pins or a nail, tearing it until she cried out with physical anguish. None quicker than he would exclaim against such cruelty, and yet each time he teases his wife into a tempest of passion, or a flood of tears, he is piercing and tearing her spirit, which is a far more vital wrong than any he could do her body. But he is injuring her body as well, for no one can get into a rage, or be depressed to tears, without disordering circulation and interrupting digestion. Let this occur daily and the result is permanent derangement of the physical organism.

Even if his playful "teasing" does not produce such violent effects, only arousing a little irritation that may or may not be clothed in words, it is still a sorry thing, as the husband will find to his cost. If he feels in the course of years that her love has grown cold, that she turns to others for pleasure and companionship, that her duties are either neglected or indifferently done, so far as they are connected with his comfort and welfare, that she no longer troubles herself to consult his tastes, nor to win his approbation, he has only himself to thank for it.

He may think and say that she is very silly to be annoyed at what he says, when she knows, or should know, that he is in "fun." It may be that she is, but that does not prevent the disastrous results, and therefore it is exceedingly unwise for him to persevere in a course which perhaps brings him a little present amusement, but will inevitably react to the undoing of his own happiness. Besides in most cases, the "teasing" is about some weakness or defect of which she is conscious but does not like to be reminded of, especially by one who, up to the marriage day, appeared to think her the perfection of womanhood. Perhaps it places her in a false light before people who are not accustomed to his pleasantry (?) and her pride is hurt continually.

It seems strange to the victim,—but yet it is perfectly in keeping, because the desired result is more easily produced,—that the "teaser" should always choose those occasions for indulgence in his little pastime, when she is least prepared to maintain her self-control. More than likely the meal-time is selected, because then there is little chance for escape from the tormentor, and the season which should be filled with cordial good humor and cheerful gaiety is made wretched, in order to gratify a propensity usually considered harmless and innocent, but really malicious in its operations.

I have spoken thus far as if men were always the offenders in this direction, and they are far more apt to be, but women sometimes seem to delight in making their husbands uncomfortable "I do it to tease him," said one the other day when remonstrated with; "It is so absurd for him to care." Absurd it may be, my lady, but since he does care, you were wise to abstain from doing what is of no benefit to yourself, and only causes him irritation. He may be captious and unreasonable about it, but since there is no denying the fact that you are much more comfortable, not to say happier, when he is not cross or in the sulks, it would be much better to avoid giving offense, since abstention involves the sacrifice of no principle.

"You are making too much of a trifling matter," say you? I think not. There was never a love so strong that constant friction would not wear it to weakness, or destroy it utterly. Even momentary anger brings an unkind thought of the offender, and when these are multiplied day by day, they come to aggregate more than those of a gentler nature.

I have seen families where the children were in a constant turmoil because there was one among them who was an inveterate tease. "I hate him," said a little one, sobbingly.

"What, not your brother!" I said.

"Yes I do" she remarked, "because he's always teasing me. I wish he would get losed."

She only expressed what older ones feel without always giving it expression.

A little girl was asked one day how it was she and her sister got along without quarreling. "Oh," was her reply, "she just lets me, and I let her." *This* is a world of wisdom in a nutshell.

Throwing selfishness out of the count, no one has a moral right to do anything for sport to irritate or wound another. More than enough friction comes, unavoidably, to determine of what stuff people are made, without exciting it needlessly. The wheels of life run far more smoothly where persons strive to say and do only the things which will stir up pleasant emotions in those who surround them. A certain sort of satisfaction may come from the consciousness of being able to play upon the spirit of another, as upon an instrument, bringing, not harmony, but a strain of wild protest, but the satisfaction will be far outweighed by the misery that will be sure to come, except to the utterly heartless.

The moral of all this is, do not tease, nor play practical jokes, which have the same effect, if persevered in. Treat your friends with as much consideration as you would your animals, whom you never think of torturing so cruelly. Repress any propensity to enjoy what gives pain to others, whether your victims are of your own family, or those to whom you are indifferent. Even though it may cost some self-denial, the end will be a large increase in the amount of happiness, life, as a whole, will afford you. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

DECORATIVE BAGS.—At present there seems to be a craze for bags for the purpose of decoration. They are hung in all sorts of odd places, pinned upon curtains, swinging from chair-backs, door-knobs, projecting knobs of book-cases,—in fact from any place which the fancy dictates, and where a possibility exists. Some of them are very expensive and elaborate, others simple and of small cost.

A pretty cheap one is made first of light blue or pink paper muslin, and about eighteen inches square. This is filled with cotton put in loosely. Orris powder may be sprinkled through it as it is put in. Then make a corner of Congress canvas in which the threads have been pulled out in parallel lines both ways, so as to leave squares of the canvas. Through the spaces run narrow ribbons. Finish the edge with a pretty lace, first making a narrow hem through which the ribbon is passed to draw it up.

Another way is to make the outside covering of bright figured silk or satins which do not need ornamentation. Plain silks, satins or velvets can also be made up after being embroidered or painted.

A fancy is to fill these bags with balsam-pine, the odor of which is thought to be very pleasant as well as healthful. The decorative art societies keep the pine for sale, asking 60 cents a pound. It retains its fragrance for a long time, which is the reason it is so popular.

Small bags, eight or ten inches square, are made of bright colors, a layer of cotton put in, over which sachet powder of whatever perfume is best liked, is sprinkled. These are hung to the bed posts or upon the toilet bureau.

A very pretty bag to hang to a chair back or from the corner of a large picture frame, is made of blue, orange, or cardinal India silk upon which a pattern has been stamped and worked with tinsel. The bag should be twice as long as wide, that is when made up 18 inches long and nine inches wide, and the filling put in to fall into each end. Silver rings passed over to the center to which the ribbon is tied by which to hang it up, add to the beauty.—ED.

Book Case.—It sometimes happens that a woman has not all the furniture for her house that is necessary, and has not the money to make desirable purchases, and, when such is the case, she can make many nice articles at a trifling cost, if she understands how it is to be done. A case for books can be made in this way: Take a dry goods box, such as can be procured at any store, the size and shape that you wish your case to be, or as nearly so as is possible to be obtained, and make what change may be necessary; and then, when the shelves are all arranged to your taste, procure some putty and color it by working into it any desired color. Burnt umber makes a very handsome color. You can lay the putty on a board and work the coloring matter in by using a hammer and knife. When the color is a nice, bright brown; spread the putty evenly with a knife over the outside of your case, wet the knife and make it smooth as possible. It is best to wet the knife in oil. The more careful you are the nicer the case will look when finished. Do not cover the back of the case; that may be against the side of the ceiling, and will not show. Do not cover with the putty any part of the inside of the case or the shelves, for they should be lined with velvet, if you feel disposed to incur the cost. If not, fine paper will answer a good purpose. After you have made the coating of putty as smooth as glass, make flowers and place over it, according to some nice design. A grapevine wreath, with bunches of grapes encircling the whole case is very pretty. The flowers are easily made, for you can mould putty in any shape with your hands, with little effort. Dry the work when finished, without allowing a particle of dust to settle upon it, and when dry varnish with coach varnish. Line the back and sides and cover the shelves with whatever material suits you best. Velvet looks rich and fine, but it is costly, and if you line the back and sides with it you need not the shelves, for the books and papers will conceal them. When all else is done put on a glass door, with hinges, as you would were it all wood and no putty covering connected with it; and if you have given your work a proper finish you will have, at small cost, only the cost of the putty, which is cheap, and the door and hinges, a case that you could not buy for $25 or $30, and the work is not tedious. No one need not know that it is home-made unless you choose to tell them, for the work well-finished is beautiful.—MOSS ROSE, Science Hill, Ky.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t. treble; sh c, short crochet.

Vine for Child's Stocking.—The number of stitches around the stocking leg should be a multiple of 14 stitches. In knitting the vine carry two threads, say maroon and olive color. For main part of stocking use maroon.

Abbreviations: m, maroon; o, olive. 1st row—k 4 stitches m—2 o—3 m—2 o—3m. 2d row—k 3 stitches m—4 o—1 m—4 o—2 m. 3d row—the same as second row. 4th row—k 1 stitch o—3 m—3 o—1 m—3 o—3 m. 5th row—k 1 stitch m—1 o—5 m—1 o—5 m—1 o. 6th row—k 6 stitches m—1 o—1 m—3 o—2 m—1 o. 7th row—k 1 stitch o—4 m—1 o—2 m—4 o—2 m. 8th row—k 1 stitch m—4 o—3 m—2 o—2 m. 9th row—k 1 stitch o—4 m—1 o—3 m—2 o—2 m. 10th row—k 6 stitches m—1 o—6 m—1 o. 11th row—k 2 stitches m—2 o—3 m—1 o—4 m—1 o—1 m. 12th row—k 1 stitch m—4 o—3 m—4 o—2 m. 13th row—k 1 stitch m—4 o—2 m—1 o—4 m—1 o—1 m. 14th row—k 1 stitch m—3 o—2 m—1 o—6 m—1 o. 15th row—k 1 stitch o—5 m—1 o—1 m—1 o—5 m. 16th row—k 1 stitch m—3 o—3 m—1 o—3 m—3 o. 17th row—k 1 stitch m—4 o—5 m—4 o. 18th row—k the same as 17th row. 19th row—k 2 stitches m—2 o—7 m—2 o—1 m. After knitting 4 of the 7 stitches on the last line, twist the olive thread around the maroon, then knit the other three stitches. This is to avoid long threads on the wrong side of the stocking. It will not show on the right side.—C. H.

Narrow Crocheted Edging.—Make a chain of ten stitches. 1st row—1 d c into the fifth stitch. 2 ch, 1 d c into third stitch, 2 ch, 1 dc into last stitch, turn. 2d row—4 c, 1 d c in the first hole, 2 ch, 1 d c into the next hole, 2 ch and 2 d c five times into the five chain (in succeeding scallops fasten with slip stitch to the middle of the last small scallop), turn; 3d row—1 s c, 3 d c, and 1 s c into each ch, until there are 5 small scallops, then 2 ch and 1 d c into each of the next two holes. Commence again at 1st row with 4 ch, 1 d c into 1st hole, 2 ch, 1 d c into next hole, 2 ch, 1 d c into the last stitch of the scallop, turn and make 5 ch, 1 d c in the 1st hole, 2 ch, 1 d c into each of the next 2 holes; same as second row.—MRS. E.

Correspondence.

OUR BOYS.—It seems to me so much is being said about teaching women to be practical and grand and good, some one ought to put in a word about the education of our boys. Are we mothers of boys doing all we can to prepare them for becoming the companions of lovely women? Are we training them to revere and hold lofty opinions of our sex, to pay attention to those little dainty acts of kindness which every woman craves, be she ever so intellectual or self-reliant?—that is, she will crave these attentions until, for want of them, the sensitive heart grows either callous or indifferent.

How many of us, by daily reminders that we need love and attention to the little beings, are laying the foundation for devotion to ourselves or some other woman?

Let us think more about this. Let us be so lovely in our intercourse with our boys, trusting to their judgment in small matters at first, showing appreciation of every little act of thoughtfulness, until that boy feels that he is necessary to his mother's happiness. I hold that the most unlovely and unresponsive nature may be almost transformed by constant watchfulness on the part of a mother.

I know a stolid boy, who was, for some years, a source of anxiety to a sensitive mother, but by unceasing gentleness and confidence, he has grown loving and almost a guide and counsellor to his mother. He saves up pennies to surprise her with little attentions, at which she always manifests great pleasure, thereby stimulating him to more of these acts.

Absolute truthfulness, too, is essential between mother and son, and even though we sometimes despair of influencing our children, we will some day discover that every little act of ours has done its share toward moulding their characters. If we always try to be just, and when in the wrong ourselves admit it, or beg pardon if overwrought nerves have caused us to speak hastily, it will surely beget a confidence in us and integrity in those we desire to influence.

Boys must be prepared to know how to be the mates and lifelong companions of these women who are being trained to be lofty of purpose and grand of soul, or there will be misery in store for them, and more of the angel tied to the plodding ox even than there has been.

I would grieve to see a son of mine marry a grand-souled woman unless I had instilled into him the lesson of true reverence for woman, and felt sure he would contribute his share to keeping up the courtesies and gentle acts which make a beautiful home life.

The teaching of manners should occupy a more important place in our education of both sexes, and is not enough emphasized. Emerson says of them:

"Manners form at last a rich varnish, with which the routine of life is washed, and its details adorned. If they are superficial, so are the dewdrops which give such a depth to the morning meadows."

LOUISE M.

WOMAN'S WORK.—I have read so much from Miss Bouton, and different members of the HOUSEHOLD, concerning woman's work which is so good, I hardly dare speak myself, but as I am a worker in the human-hive, the subject is of great interest to me. It does seem in these days that work is portrayed in unenviable colors; by many work is a bugbear, and those who toil, oftenest tread a road of brambles and thorns; whereas a steady occupation is heaven's choicest blessing. An idle person cannot be happy. No work, when undertaken and completed as it should be, can be termed light, and any business to be successful, must receive the full attention of our mental or physical powers, very often both. But it is not the concentration of the vital power of the body which wears, but the overdoing of the strength, mental or physical, which we possess.

A chief factor in the working system, is the spirit, cheerful and determined to accomplish whatever we find to do, be it over the wash-tub, by the cook-stove, or in the parlor, and we will be surprised to find how smooth the rough places become.

What room is dearer or prettier than a sweet, well-ordered kitchen? And why not? It is the foundation of our health and happiness. More, working is the salvation of the stomach, which in a measure governs the head. What pleasant work to tip the golden-tinted staff of life from the pans, mould the flaky pie, make the dainty jelly and custards, but with no more pride than in preparing the plainer dishes and vegetables, while a thought comes of the dear ones, for whom we are working. How much peaceful content one misses who hires her housekeeping done and engages in other business, which very often is less remunerative? But tastes differ. At the same time associations should direct a woman's work towards home when practicable.

In many cases kitchen work is disagreeable, owing to the surroundings, and it is so strange people of taste and means will so neglect a source of so much comfort, a well-opening of so much happiness. The poor wife, or hired girl, as the case may be, toils away in a 10 by 12 cuddy, hot and dark in summer, ill-smelling even in winter. No wonder escape from such a treadmill is welcome. How different a large, airy room well-lighted, a blossoming vine at the window, dear old hollyhocks and marigolds by the doorway, and a low rocker, convenient to rest upon, in the intervals of the labor. A little poetry, if you please, goes a long ways in the dull prose of life, for a pleasant landscape invigorates the mind, rests the eye, and lightens the hardest toil.

There is a class of women, who deserve the angel's pity, and over whom the good angels should hover. Poor women with aching heads and trembling limbs, a family of small children to care for, and incessant toil, without the power of gratifying their taste for the beautiful except in the smallest degree, only those who have had the actual experience can testify of their trials, and were it not for the divine blessing of love this dark cloud would ever be devoid of a silver lining.

There is a dignity in honest labor, the American woman should remember. Have not the great and good of our land been bread-winners? The working people are the bone and sinew of the Nation. Their latent power and nobility of nature, is continually cropping out, for in times of war, or of peace, who has occupied places of honor or trust, or been more acceptable than, the man or woman, who has earned their bread by honest toil.

One who has a living to earn, cannot always be a specialist, or quibble with the position the work may give. Any work is honorable if self-respect asserts itself, and with perseverance and integrity, success is sure to come, whether we toil in the kitchen or by the writing-desk.—BARBARA ALLEN, Punta Arenos, California.

SILK CULTURE.—The silk culture industry in the United States is as yet but an infant industry. It is, however, growing so rapidly on account of the present natural want that it may soon properly be styled an American industry—a great national blessing to her subjects. I predict that if the United States government gives the proper encouragement to the enthusiastic devoted individuals who are unselfishly struggling for the development of the culture of silk in the United States, that the burning recollections of the *Morus Multicaulis fever panic*, will soon be submerged by their practically profitable demonstrations, and the silk culture be an ample resource of support to thousands, yes millions of our dependent populace. More than fifty million dollars are spent annually in the consumption of silk in the United States, and the serious labor question is appealing in thunder tones for the fostering of the silk industry. Thousands of ladies all over the land to whom the culture of silk would furnish befitting employment, are watching with increased interest its onward progress.

As a nation we are fast approaching the oriental basis, and must necessarily broaden in every industry that can give our people support.

The silk industry can be made a factor of implanting industrial knowledge into the minds of children, which is very essential to the usefulness and support in maturer years.

The silk industry should receive every possible encouragement because it provides a resource as an additional means of support to dependent women, who are content to live in rural districts when they find resources of support.

That the growing of silk can be made quite profitable, has been fully demonstrated by some of our enthusiastic lady silk culturists of Kansas. One whose crop of cocoons I inspected last season produced about 300 pounds, dry; and employed only little boys to gather leaves morning and evening, which even did not interfere with their attending school. The lady referred to sold her crop of cocoons at 80 cents per pound, and was assured by the reeler, that if the same practical care by which the crop was raised had been bestowed on thoroughbred worms (her's were of degenerate seed,) and fed with proper mulberry food (she fed osage orange leaves) that $1.20 per pound would have been paid. The foregoing statement is one of fact, and only demonstrates the possibibities of efforts by enthusiastic novice silk growers, and I add that if the lady referred to would have had a properly arranged mulberry park in the same period of time (30 days) with much less, and far more pleasant labor, could have raised 500 pounds as well.

There are now temporary markets for good reeling cocoons in the United States, and those wishing to embark in the silk industry should prepare a grove of proper silk-producing mulberry.

I say to all, do not meddle with the osage orange to grow silk on a business scale, as the theory is a false one which has ensnared hundreds of enthusiastic but untutored silk growers. The osage orange can be successfully used on an experimental scale, as an educator, but as such only should it be recommended.—J. HOMER, silk culturist, Emporia, Kans.

MORE SENSIBLE WORDS FOR YOUNG FOLKS.—I want to say a few words on the subject of "keeping company." I think many of you have been hammering away without "hitting the nail on the head;" and like a woman, when you missed the nail you pounded your fingers. Now, some of you are quarreling with Nobody. I believe very few, if any, people in what we call the middle class—I think all the HOUSEHOLD belong to that class, and are proud of it, for it offers a wider range of usefulness than either of the other classes—will object to an evening alone or a reasonable ride or walk enjoyed by a young lady and gentleman. But I would like to ask Julia M. Gifford if she ever knew "old friends or brothers and sisters" to sit up till midnight or any hour 'twixt that and dawn and be so fearful of disturbing the family that their voices were lowered to whispers and the fire allowed to go out because it could not be replenished without noise?

Possibly she has known relatives or friends to talk late after long separation or an unusual occurrence, but I doubt if these sittings came regularly once every week or two by appointment. However, I think few would object to the frequency and appointment if the hours were regulated. The hours! Right there is the vital point, in my opinion, and I think I am with the majority. I am not a "gray-haired reader," Julia, neither am I "far past the years of romance," for I was, perhaps, as romantic as any girl who reads the BLADE not many years ago, and I take a deep interest in the love affairs of my young friends; but I say to them "don't! don't keep late hours!" You may be strong enough to resist the influence of the "wee sma' hours"—how overpowering is that influence millions can testify!—but you would better never know your strength than to run the risk of finding its weakness! This is no trifling matter; and girls, we are *not* old fogies who warn you. Once I could toss my head with any of you and say: "I'm no infant; trust me to take care of myself." I did prove able to take care of myself—so have many others; but we who are older, both in years and wisdom, than any girl can be "know whereof we speak" when we ring the bells that warn you from those rocks. "There's danger here! There's danger here!" And "Traveler," young folks may have "secrets which they would not have the family know," but they never should have secrets which they would wish to keep from their mothers, and you will agree with me in less than twenty years. PARSON'S WIFE.

Thanks for the kind words to the editor in the letter. They are appreciated.—ED.

Inquiries

I see one of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD is puzzled in the same manner as myself to know what kind of bunions are to be cured with the yolk of an egg mixed with salt, or the carbolic acid. I think there are two kinds of bunions, and the worst is the enlargement of the joint of the great toe. If any one ever heard of a cure for the kind mentioned, for the sake of suffering humanity let it be known.—LETITIA.

Will some one tell me if crazy patchwork cushions are gone out of style? If so, what will take their place?—LOVE PEETERS, Senecaville, O.

Will some one tell how they have heretofore celebrated Children's day, their way of decorating the church with flowers, and some suitable tableaux? Describe in the BLADE or address Mame E. Miller, corner Washington and Union streets, Circleville, Ohio.

What will take black kid glove stains off the hands, caused by perspiration?—M. B.

Will some one tell me what ails my geranium? It will not blow out. The buds just open and then stop. It is double.—RUBIE.

No. 1. Am particularly anxious for some good recipes for cooking game. Venison, rabbits, squirrels, etc., in pies, pot-pies, roasts, stews, or game soups. Also, game birds, prairie chickens, quail, etc. Let some of the notable housewives remember me.

No. 2. Recipe for a good fish pie wanted and for potted shrimps.

No. 3. A pork pie recipe would be received with thanks. Also a green tomato catsup and an oyster salad.—YOUNG SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one tell me how to can sweet corn? What will take rough places of off the face? They come on my face every winter and do not go away till warm weather comes.—A FARMER'S WIFE.

Will the one who sent Asiatic cholera recipe please send again through BLADE, as I have lost mine through lending the paper?—LAURA.

Will some one with experience tell me what kind of guitar strings are the best to use?—YOUNG BACH, Rockdale, N. Y.

Will some one tell me where I can get paper patterns for lace work—the needle lace work, not the knitted lace? I do not know whether it has any other name. Also, what will take stains from a brown silk dress that was stained from wearing a poor gossamer and being so thoroughly wet that the water run through the gossamer and colored or stained my dress. I have tried gasoline, but it did no good.—AUDUBON.

Can anyone give a recipe for sugar crackers?

Can you tell me how to remove hektograph ink stains from cotton cloth.—E. A. P.

Answers to Inquiries.

In the "Recent Literature" department there are books spoken of which I would like to have but do not know where to send for them. Does the BLADE keep them or will I have to send to the publishing house for them?—ADELAIDE.

The BLADE does not now keep any books beside those advertised. Send to the publishers for such as are noticed in the column of "Recent Literature."—ED.

Will some one tell me where I can send and get a list of the names of the most popular songs?—ELLICE.

Send to Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, Mass., for a catalogue of their songs. We do not know of any other way, unless you live where you can go to some music store yourself and ask to see the popular songs. —ED.

The "ground cherry," "husk tomato," with other aliases, which several have enquired about, is advertised in *Vick's Catalogue*, under the head of tomatoes, as "winter cherry," or "strawberry tomato." Ours, which are yellow, sowed themselves, after the first year of planting. We used to see a purple variety, which grew in the same manner.—M. B. SEARLE, Hammond, Wis.

If Thos. L. Griggs would convert his cider into vinegar it must be taken out of the cellar and set in the warm sunshine. Remove the bung, and in its place put a glass bottle, inverted to keep out insects, and give the sun a chance to shine in a little. The addition of yeast will hasten the process, and if he wanted it extra sharp, add sorghum syrup or good New Orleans molasses. A few weeks in the open air will change it, when it may again be removed to the cellar.—A. W. WARREN, Burnham, N. Y.

I would like to say to "Daisy" to try bathing her head in as hot water as she can bear her hands in for the headache. Another remedy I have seen tried is to take a mouthful of tea from the tea canister and chew it until it is gone. I am not subject to the headache, but I have seen these tried with good success.—B. D. D.

Having been benefited by the recipes, suggestions and experience of others in the HOUSEHOLD family, I wish to reciprocate in part by giving to the lady who inquired for one a short time ago, an almost infallible cure for the headache: Put 1 oz. of bromide of potassium in 4 ozs. of water. Take a teaspoonful every hour (or every half hour if the pain is severe), until relieved. If not very severe three or four teaspoonsful a day. I have been a great sufferer with the headache, have tried almost everything, but never found anything equal to the above. I hope the recipe will prove as great a blessing to other sufferers as it has to me.—MRS. S. E. LYMAN, Rose, N. Y.

"P. O., Box 167, Manning, Iowa," you can get the dialogue book containing "From Pumpkin Ridge," by sending to Dick & Fitzgerald, Publishers, P. O. box 2965, New York. The price of the book is 30 cents.—DELLA PHILLIPS, Rock Lick, Marshall county, W. Va.

If "R. E B." in the BLADE of April 15 will send her address to me, I will send her some fun for her album. I would be very glad to receive a piece of bark from the Redwoods.—M. T. UNDERWOOD, Spring Mills, Penna.

If "Mollie" will please send her address to box 69, Lamartine, Carroll county, O., I will send her a sample of spider web lace, as I cannot send directions.

In reply to Minnie Goodyear, I would like to send my cure. I had not breathed through my nose in a year and a half. I used coal oil. It helped me in one night. Rub it in the nose, inside and out, and put some on a cloth and lay it on the pillow to inhale it. I kept it in my room for weeks. It has been eleven years since, and I am just as well as ever.—MRS. S. EMERY.

Will the editor kindly tell me whom it would be necessary to address if wishing to gain information about the state normal school of Illinois?—IGNORANT ONE.

Address your inquiry to "Superintendent of Public Schools," Chicago, Ill.

Recipes.

Chicken Cholera.—The department of Agriculture publishes the following remedy, recommended by Dr. Salmon, for preventing chicken cholera; A solution made by adding three pounds of sulphuric acid to 40 gallons of water (or ¼ pound sulphuric acid to 3½ gallons of water) mixing evenly by agitating or stirring. This may be applied to small surfaces with a small watering pot, or to larger grounds with a barrel mounted on wheels and arranged lik a street sprinkler. In disinfecting poultry houses the manure must first be thoroughly scraped up and removed beyond the rsach of the fowls, a slight sprinkling is not sufficient, but the floors and roof and grounds must be thoroughly saturated with the solution, so that no particle of dust, however small, escapes being wet. It is impossible to thoroughly disinfect if the manure is not removed from the roosting places. Sulphuric acid is very cheap, costing at retail not more than 25 cents a pound, and at wholesale but 5 or 6 cents. The barrel of disinfecting solution can therefore be made for less than $1, and should be thoroughly applied. It must be remembered, too, that the sulphuric acid is a dangerous drug to handle, as, when undiluted, it destroys clothing and cauterizes the flesh wherever it touches.

Doughnuts.—Three well beaten eggs, 1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful of cream, 1 teaspoonful of flavoring, two of baking powder.—W. S. A.

Some Suggestions.—Did you ever try wetting a strip of cloth and laying it along the edge of your pies when the crusts separate and the syrup stews out? And also in taking bread from the oven, stand it on end without covering till it cooks, unless you are going to eat it warm. If you are, it is better to cover it. I would like to say to "Poultry Raiser" that if she would add ½ teaspoonful of pulverized alum to her yeast, her bread would be more puffy.—YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

To Remove Mildew.—Take 2 ozs. of chloride of lime, pour on it a quart of boiling water, and then add 3 qts. of cold water. Steep the linen 10 hours, and every article will be removed.

To Remove Iron Rust.—One oz. oxalic acid, 1 qt. boiling water; steep the goods, stirring until it is all out, which will be in a short time.—MRS. N. E. OLIN.

Hand Pomade.—Scrape off equal quantities of spermaceti and pure beeswax, cover with sweet oil and simmer till it becomes liquid, in a small china pot, cup or jar, add a few drops of rose water, and mix it with the other ingredients. When well blended take it from the fire and let it set firm in the cup in which it has been melted. Rub this well into your hands on retiring, and wear a soft pair of kid gloves. In the morning wash them with oatmeal or almond powder, not soap, and you will soon see a manifest improvement in color and texture.—MRS. EX

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

LONGLAKE, ILL. Chas F Noonan, Leon C Noonan, Annie L Noonan, Ida M Noonan.

ADAMS, OR. Rosa E Dozier, C D Dozier, Mary Dozier, Mattie Simpson, Rosa Wilson, Anna Simpson, Belle Saling, Fred Reese, Simon Hagan, Elmer Ferguson, Isaac Hagan, Ettie Simpson, Lee Fagg, Joseph Parrago.

DUNLAP, IA. H F Havercroft, Mary Havercroft, EthelHavercroft, JessieHavercroft, Charlie T Ragan, Earnest F Lake, Eva A Waitley, Selena Hillas, Olive D Hillas, Geo W Hillas, Walter Hillas, Charlie Hillas, Alfred H Burling, T E Brady, J P Peterson, Josie F Davis, Laura M Davis.

SEWARD, NEB. Nora Cox, Susie Walker, Myrtle Brooks, May Simmons, Byron Morey, Edith Ireland, Frieda Schultz, Belle Schick, Meda Hill, Emma Knight, Zylphia Knight, Della Fletcher, Gertie Ide, Lydia Morey, Clara Castle, Georgia Theill, Ida Weatherby, Myrtle Nash, Anna Purinton, Emma Neighardt, Nina Edwards, Nellie Davis.

REPUBLIC CITY, KAN. Willie A Grigsby, W M White, Fletcher Ward, Addison Ward, Frank Stover, Charley Marlatt, Charley Mercer, Frank Barr, Murray F Barr, Joseph Hoxie, Frank Hoxie, D C Letsinger, Eddie Simons, Eddie F Kohl, Samuel Grover, C A Muth, John Peterson, Jesse Rickel, Oliver Grimm, Alfred Goosman, Mabel Ware, Minnie Ware, Minnie Elliott, Mary Stanfield, Fannie White, Bertha Freund, Nellie Grimm, Rosa Grimm, Mattie Barr.

FULTON, NEB. JamesMLangley, Bessie Langley, Mosa Langley, Daisy Trowbri'ge, MyrtleTrowb'ge, Jas TWilburn,jr, Fred Graves, HoraceWGraves, John Rudersdox, Blanche Strong, Ollie Strong, Lucy Graves, Olon E Ballard.

RED OAK, MO. Frank Adams, Clint Adams, Bertha Adams, Lucy Adams.

SANFORDVILLE, TENN. Eugene L Rowe.

MINERAL CITY, IND. LilyCunningham, E Cunningham, B Cunningham, EW Cunningham, U Cunningham.

GOLDEN CITY, MO. Wm E Bagain.

ELDORADO, CAL. HelenOverwater, Willie Wheeler, Charley Wheeler, Mamie Galt, T Loofbourrow, M Loofbourrow, Marshall Davis, JohnnyRobinson, Willie Robinson, Allie Robinson, Amy Gaffney, Nettie Askew, Nettie Christian, Flora Stackpole, Flore'ceVaughan, Bessie Tallman, Lily Wheeler, Lulu Knisley.

EBONY, MO. Winnie Warren, Horace Warren, Weldon Warren.

CENTERVILLE, PA. Abram Williams, M J Tracy, Guy Walker, Jesse LeDuke, Lynn Odell, Fred Rice, Earnest Dowler, Arthur Clark, Ellis J Boyle, Harry Clark, Clare Walker, Bertha E Dowler, Annie M Dowler, Maud Winton, Alice C Dowler, Jessie L Clark, Mille Rodier, Minnie Howe, Sadie F Clark, Mary Eichbaum, JGertrudeRodier, Kittie M Winton, Glennie Odell, Lillian Eberman.

LAGRANGE, IND. Earl Parker, Galen Shirley, Chas Graffmiller, Cecil Shely, Eddie Zarwood, Freddie Jackson, Ray Myers, Fertie Shaplin, Clarence Wade, Willie Davis, Orvill Clapp, Wilma Allen, Veva Beecher, Ruth Ruebottom, Maggie Deck, Hazel Walters, Glenn Long, Anna Ellison, Sadie Ulmer, Blanche Pott, Bertha Kennedy, Daisy Preston, Gertie Drew, Gracie Drew, Jennie Shapland, Mabel Rowe, Letta Carns, Stella Carns, Mary Stroup, Mary Slack.

MT. VICTORY, O. Emma Coy, Molly Taylor, Maggie Taylor, Clara Andrews, Libbie Andrews, Blanche Laport, Lily Miller, Addie McFaden, Clara Jones, Ida Jones, FrankEHartwell, Burt Andrews, Wm R Hartwell, Manda Williams, Nola Williams, Emma Beach, Thos F Seamons.

ST. JOSEPH, MO. E L Bower.

RIDGEWAY, IA. Emma Beuchee.

BANGOR, DAK. Frank Orr, Angie Orr.

PLUMER, PA. C E Kahle, Answorth Kahle, J M Campbell, Maggie Campbell, D J Leach, Lizzie Leach, Sarah Leach, Frank C Leach, A F Weber, W B Caldwell, Annie Caldwell, Eliza Caldwell, Frank A Crooks, Harry P Crooks, MinieHutchins'n, Phebe H'tchins'n, Katie Hutchins'n, R M Hutchinson, John Rumbaugh, Jas F Rumbaugh, Harry Moffit, Robert Turk.

ARLINGTON, NEB. Lulu Rood, MayBumgardner, Bennie French, Emma Hashoff, B Nonnamaker, Hallie Francis, Susie Chapman, Lota Clancy, Georgie Clancy, Josie Melvold, WillieReckmyer, J Blackburn, J Blackburn, LottieReckmyer, Mabel Conway, G Nonnamaker, Lulu Hammang, Belle Hammang, Annie Melvord, Nellie Scott, Grace Scott, Fred Scott, AlfredHammang, Guy Glover, Roy Glover, Lulu Pyle, Harry Pyle, Jimmy Pound, AmeliaReckmy'r, G'rgia Blackburn, Emma Borker, Eddie Miller, Maggie Shepherd, FrankieGoodwin, Paul Hammang, Ethel Williams, Robert Hatton, Wylie Conway, Elsie Roberts, Sam Hammang, Harry Hammang, Minnie Rood, Jennie Miller, Ralph Unthank, Sammy Francis, Johnny Francis, Trague Denton, JessieThompson.

RED OAK, IA. Dollie Kendall, Blan. Hardwick, Maude De Frehn, Clara Burson, Mamie Herbert, Ella Jones, Willie Bliss, Nathan Bliss, Willie Kendall, Clyde Kendall, Herb't Beardsley, Lee Blue, Osmer Blue, Chester Blue, Eddie Beardsley, Eddie Hardwick, George Nelson, Bertha Vetter, Annie Vetter, May Hass, MarionMasterson, S Medaugh, Eva Medaugh, Peter Masterson, Fred Hunter.

PANAMA, IA. Owen C Crohan, ThomasA Crohan, MaggieM'Allister, MaryFMc'Allister.

POSTVILLE, IA. Myrta Cook, Charley Cook, Perry Cook.

REYNOLDSVILLE, N. Y. H A Johnson, HomerDJohnson.

EAST CARDTON, N. Y. Libbie Elliott.

Names this week, 312. Total, 9,141.

HAZEL EYES.

Two little hazel eyes
Five years ago
First saw this strange land
Where the roses grow.

Laughing, liquid, bright eyes,
Fairer than day;
Vying with the silver stars,
Radiant as May.

Dimpled are her clasped hands,
Falls her flowing hair,
Kneeling by her bedside,
At her evening prayer.

Every morning early,
Standing on the stair,
Fresh as the freshest May-dawn
Stands my cherub there.

Patter, patter, sound the feet
On the kitchen floor—
Little chubby "Chin-chin"
Standing at the door.

Fair as the river's gleam
In the breezy morn,
Soft as footsteps of the wind
On the tasseled corn.

Like the gold unfolding
On the leafy throng,
When from every spray-branch
Comes the soul of song.

Gladdest of the glad joys
Song has ever told,
Beams the love in Maud's eyes—
Just five years old!

—*Boston Transcript.*

HARRY'S SACRIFICE.

BY FAYE HUNTINGTON.

"Sell Jack! No, indeed, not for any money!"

Harry Danvers responded to Col. Bates' offer almost indignantly.

"It is a good offer for the dog," continued the colonel, "more than he is really worth, but Frank has taken a fancy to him, and to gratify him I am willing to give a good price."

"No, sir; I shall want money worse than I ever have yet when I part with Jack. Thank you for the offer, but I cannot sell my dog."

"That is a foolish boy," said the colonel, turning to a friend as Harry went off down the street whistling to his dog; "I made him a good offer. You know my boy Frank is an invalid, and it was to gratify a whim of his that I offered the boy twice the worth of the dog."

"I heard your offer, and I must confess I thought it very liberal," replied the friend; "has the boy rich parents, that he can afford to reject such offers?"

"No; Danvers is only a day laborer, and I do not suppose the boy ever had five dollars in pocket money in his life."

"Humph!" was the expressive rejoinder of the friend, and the subject was dropped.

There was a missionary convention in progress in the town where Harry Danvers lived. Harry was not specially interested in missions, though he was a Sunday school scholar and a member of a Mission Band; but somehow he did not get interested in the band. And I suspect that boys generally fail to become interested in the Mission bands. Can you tell why it is that our missionary societies are so largely made up of girls?

Harry had no thought of going to any of the meetings in progress, but at tea time his sister Alice said:

"Harry, they say that the teacher from the school where our band supports a pupil is going to speak to-night at the First church; let's go down."

"I don't want to hear any missionary women speak," said Harry.

"But, my son, if your sister wants to go, you will not refuse to go with her?" said Mr. Danvers.

"I suppose I can go," replied Harry, not ungraciously, but somewhat indifferently.

"I do want to go; and, Harry, you know you said you were to write an essay on the Indian question for next Wednesday; may be you'll get some ideas; you know Miss R—— is from the Indian territory."

"All right! Count me in. I'll be ready in a jiffy."

Harry Danvers was never the same boy after that evening. You might not have noticed the difference, but it was there. He never could again be indifferent towards Missions. He gained, as Alice had suggested, some ideas, but not altogether in the line of his school essay. He for the first time in his life, realized that he, Harry Danvers, had a part in the great work given to the church of Christ; that the responsibility of sending the Gospel to the heathen nations, rested upon him in proportion to his ability, and the question, What can *I* give? was pressed home upon his heart. The duty and privilege of sacrifice were set before him, and he asked himself, What can I sacrifice? The questions were unanswered when he went to bed that night. Harry was a Christian boy, and he carried his questioning to his Heavenly Father, and waited for the answer. The next morning as he went down stairs, with Jack's customary greeting there came to him the answer he had sought. Here was an opportunity to prove his sincerity! Was he equal to the sacrifice?

"What is the matter, Harry?" asked his mother; "are you sick?"

"The missionary meeting was too much for him, I guess," said Alice.

"Didn't you like the preacher?" asked Mr. Danvers.

"Yes, sir; I liked it very much. Mother, you ought to go this morning; they say there is a perfectly wonderful speaker to be on the platform—a woman from Syria; are *you* going, Harry?"

"I don't know," replied Harry indifferently.

"Dear me," said Alice; "boys are so queer. Now I thought it was just splendid last evening, but Harry won't even say he liked it. I was all stirred up and ready to give all my jewelry—only I haven't any to give," and Alice chatted on until breakfast was over, and the family went their several ways. All the time Harry was thinking, and, as you will see, thinking to some purpose. He had an errand down town for his mother, and as he went out of the gate he said with energy, "I'll do it!"

Now, Mrs. Danvers was a timid woman, and very much afraid of dogs. True, she tried to hide her fear and aversion for Harry's sake, but she had a nervous dread of some member of the family being bitten by the dog, and only a few days before, Harry's father said: "My boy, I sometimes wish you could make up your mind to give that dog away; your mother dislikes dogs so much."

Remembering this, Harry did not consider it necessary to say anything to his father about what he intended to do. His way down street led him past Col. Bates' residence. He stopped at the door and rang the bell, asking to see Col. Bates. When that gentleman appeared he said, though his voice trembled:

"Have you bought a dog for Frank yet?"

"No; have you made up your mind to part with yours?"

"Yes, sir; if your offer holds good for to-day."

"Certainly; walk in and we will settle the business. I am very glad; we are going to rather a lonely place for the summer, and the dog will be both a comfort and protection to Frank."

The transfer of property was made in the course of the morning, and, strangely enough, Col. Bates sat beside Harry that evening and caught the glitter of the gold piece which the boy dropped into the basket as the collection was taken up for the Indian Mission. And this is what he thought: "Here's a boy who has made a sacrifice; he has given what has cost him something, and I gave what I can spare as well as not! for once I will give something that I shall feel."

"Father, why didn't you buy those horses you were talking about?" asked Frank a few days later.

"Because I bought a dog for you instead!"

"But my Jack did not cost a thousand dollars!" said Frank, puzzled.

"That is just what it cost me," replied Col. Bates, smiling at his boy's bewildered look. And then he told him the story of the gold piece and his own sacrifice, and the boy after a little silence had fallen between them, said:

"Father, you need not buy the dog cart; the old pony phaeton will do. Give me the money it cost in gold pieces, please, and I will go to the next missionary meeting and offer *my* sacrifice."—*The Pansy.*

A WORD IN SEASON.

"Come, Emily; put on your hat and we will have a sail this warm day," said Mr. Johnson to his young daughter.

Emily laughed and hurried to get ready. It was not often that she could go out with her father, for he was a very busy man.

"Take your plaid cloak, miss," said her old nurse. "There is a fresh breeze, and you may find it cool upon the water."

"I shall not want it, I know," said Emily, "but I will take it, if only to please you."

"Now we shall have a day of pleasure," said Mr. Johnson. "I feel the need of a holiday, and so do you."

Emily thought she could not help being happy when she found herself seated in the big steamboat, with her father all to herself. Then, too, there was an excursion party on board, and a band of musicians played a lively tune. But she soon changed her mind about her own pleasure, for the waves were rough and there was a motion to the boat which she did not like. Her head began to feel very queer. She turned pale and leaned against her father.

"I do not know what is the matter with me, papa," she said in a weak voice. "I am so sick, and I do wish the boat would stop dancing up and down. It makes me dizzy."

Mr. Johnson put his arms around her and took her out upon the deck. He wrapped her in the warm cloak and told her to rest her head against his shoulder. He hoped that the air would make her feel better. But the girl drooped more and more. A rough-looking man who was walking up and down noticed her pale face. He paused in his walk and drew a bottle from his pocket. Then he half filled a tumbler with water, into which he poured some of the dark-looking liquid.

"Give her this, sir," he said to Mr. Johnson. "It will do her good. It is but a turn of sea-sickness she is having, and there is nothing like brandy for sea-sickness."

But before Mr. Johnson could speak, Emily said: "Brandy! Take it away. It is the drink that makes men crazy. I will not touch it."

The man looked grieved.

"You need not be afraid," he said. "I would not give you anything to hurt you for the world. I have a girl of my own, and she is about your age. She thinks a heap of her old dad, and he would be a spoiled man without his little girl."

Emily raised her her head and looked him in the face.

"And does your little girl like to have you drink brandy?" she asked. "Oh, please throw it away, sir. It might make you a horrid old drunkard like Mike Brady who beats his wife. You have a kind, good face. I should hate to have you grow like Mike and beat your little girl."

The man turned and walked away. His face grew very red.

"You were rude, Emily," said Mr. Johnson. "He meant to be kind to you, and you have hurt his feelings."

Yes, Emily had hurt his feelings more than her father knew; for once, when the man had been drunk, he had struck his little girl, and he could not bear to remember that time.

"How could the child know?" he said to himself, as he went to the very end of the steamer and leaned over the railing. "She had Mary's very look in her eyes when she spoke. And it was what Mary herself said: 'Oh daddy, give up the drink.' It was the drink that did it."

The sky was clear and bright. Something stirred within the man's breast as he stood there looking down into the water. It seemed to say, "Why not give up the drink and make your child happy? It has never done you anything but harm. Why not give it up now, before you get to be a drunkard?"

He drew the bottle once more from his pocket, knit his lips firmly and threw it into the tossing waves.

"I will never touch the vile stuff more," he said. "It shall never again bring that look of fear and pain to my Mary's eyes;" and he kept his word.

Emily never knew of the good which her words had done, but she could not be sorry that she had spoken them.

"I did not mean to be rude, papa," she said; "I only meant to be true. Strong drink does make people crazy and wicked. The only safe way is to let it alone. I have heard you say so yourself."

So the hasty words which came from a true impulse proved to be words in season, and were the means of doing much good.—*Morning Star.*

A STRANGE VISIT.

That is what Dotty calls it to this day.

You see, she was out driving with mamma, and a sudden shower came up; and because there wasn't time to get home, mamma called at the first house

It wasn't a very large house, and it was painted red, all but the end toward the road. That was painted white. Dotty found time to wonder about it a good deal while old Charlie was jogging up the lane.

"I s'pose, maybe there wasn't any more red at the store," said she. "'Relse they thought folks would only look at the face end What do you s'pose, mamma?"

But mamma didn't suppose anything about it. She hurried old Charley along as fast as she could, but the first big drops had begun to fall before they were all safe under cover. Then in a minute more it was raining rivers.

There were no little girls or boys lived in the red house, and Dotty felt this to be a trial. But there was a man, and a woman with funny glasses on, and a grown-up girl, and a grandma who told stories, and before long Dotty felt very well acquainted indeed.

The shower lasted a long while—until after supper. Dotty was glad of this. There was pumpkin-pie on the table, and Dotty liked pumpkin-pie, the way mamma made it. But this wasn't made quite as mamma made pie. It was sweetened with molasses instead of sugar, and spiced with ginger instead of lemon. Dotty's second mouthful wasn't so big as the first. The grown-up girl smiled.

"Isn't your pie good?" she asked.

Dotty blushed. She was a very truthful little girl, but she wanted to be polite. She looked at mamma, but mamma wasn't paying any attention. She looked at the grown-up girl.

"It—it's almost good," said she.

Then how they all laughed—everybody but mamma, who felt for a minute as if she would like to shake Dotty. And the grown-up girl put down a little plate of nice white honey in place of the pie.

"See if that isn't quite good," said she.

"And it was!" said Dotty, telling the story to grandma. "Just the goodest I ever tasted of. They're real nice folks, grandma, and they live in a red house with a white face, like our cow, and I'm going again, 'cause they asked me to. That was a good stranger visit, gramma."

"Almost good," laughed mamma.—*Youth's Companion.*

Halford Sauce. The most delicious relish.

The Sunday School.

Jesus and Abraham.

LESSON 12, SUNDAY, JUNE 20, 1886.

Golden Text.—Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day; and he saw it, and was glad.—John 8; 56.

LESSON TEXT.

John 8: 31-38, 44-59.

31. Then said Jesus to those Jews which believed on him, If ye continue in my word then are ye my disciples indeed;

32. And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free indeed.

33. They answered, We be Abraham's seed, and were never in bondage to any man; how sayest thou, Ye shall be made free?

34. Jesus answered them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin.

35. And the servant abideth not in the house forever; but the Son abideth ever.

36. If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shal be free indeed.

37. I know that ye are Abraham's seed; but ye seek to kill me, because my word hath no place in you.

38. I speak that which I have seen with my Father, and ye do that which ye have seen with your father.

44. Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do: he was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth, because there was no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own; for he is a liar, and the father of it.

35. And because I tell you the truth, ye believe me not.

46. Which of you convinceth me of sin? And if I say the truth, why do ye not believe me?

47. He that is of God heareth God's words; ye therefore hear them not, because ye are not of God.

48. Then answered the Jews and said unto him, Say we not well that thou art a Samaritan, and hast a devil?

49. Jesus answered, I have not a devil, but I honor my Father, and ye do dishonor me.

50. And I seek not mine own glory; there is one that seeketh and judgeth.

51. Verily, verily, I say unto you, if a man keep my saying, he shall never see death.

52. Then said the Jews unto him, Now we know that thou hast a devil. Abraham is dead, and the prophets; and thou sayest, If a man keep my saying he shall never taste of death.

53. Art thou greater than our father Abraham which is dead? and the prophets are dead; whom makest thou thyself?

54. Jesus answered, If I honor myself, my honor is nothing; it is my Father that honoreth me; of whom ye say, that he is your God.

55. Yet ye have not known him; but I know him; and if I should say, I know him not, I shall be a liar like unto you; but I know him and keep his saying.

56. Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day; and he saw it and was glad.

57. Then said the Jews unto him, Thou art not yet fifty years old, and hast thou seen Abraham?

58. Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say you, Before Abraham was, I am.

59. Then took they up stones to cast at him; but Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple, going through the midst of them, and so passed by.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

If ye abide in my word, then are ye truly my disciples (v. 31.) A soldier's confidence in his commander is evidenced by the soldier's obeying his commander's orders. A patient's trust in his physician is shown by the patien's following the physician's directions. A disciple's sincerity in his professions of discipleship is proved by the disciple's walking according to the Master's teaching. It is not that there is any merit in the obedience itself; but it is that there is no sincerity in a profession of faith where there is no obedience.

Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free (v. 32.) Not "a truth," but "the truth," gives liberty. Everybody knows a truth—one truth or another; but not everybody knows the truth—the whole realm of truth. Truth is a great deal broader than error. He who knows the truth, and who loves the truth, is not at all cramped with the limits of error; it goes far beyond all error. He is free to look at error, and to see beyond it. Such a man is "a free thinker" in reality; whereas as a "free thinker" in name is commonly a man who is held in bondage by a single phase of truth commingled with a great deal of error.

Every one that committeth sin is the body servant of sin (v. 34.) The freest man in the world is the man who is the willing servant of Christ. The veriest slave in the world is the man who thinks he is his own master, while he is the bond-servant of his own lusts. With the universe as it is, every man must be in service on one side or the other of the great conflict between the forces of good and of evil. He who submits himself to Christ has all the forces of good to work with him in the direction of his choice. He who chooses the other side in this contest, becomes, by that choice, a bond-servant of his sins; and he cannot have his own way even in the measure or in the quality of his sinning.

Ye are of your father the devil. When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own; for he is a liar, and the father thereof (v. 44.) There is no one line which so radically separates God and God's service from the Devil and the Devil's service, as the line betweeth truth and a lie. God is true. God is truth itself. God cannot lie. If God could lie, he would no longer be God. If we believed that God would lie, or could lie, we could not trust him as God. And if God cannot lie, he cannot authorize or approve a lie on the part of any one. He who lies is, so far, of the Devil, and in the Devil's service. Hence, he who decides to lie in order to benefit himself or to save one of his friends decides at the same time to set himself against God, and to trust himself and his friend to the protection of the Devil. His very lie is an abandonment and a defiance of God.

The Jews answered, Say we not well that thou art a Samaritan, and hast a devil? Jesus answered, I have not a devil (vs. 48, 49.) We sometimes say a man is esteemed at his true worth, and, that if he bears him self wisely and well, his wise-doing and his well-doing will be recognized. But how was it in the case of Jesus? Did he lack wisdom? Did he not show a loving spirit? Did he fall short of any point of well-doing? Yet here we find him compelled to say explicitly that he had not a devil. Is there no lesson in this as to our misjudgings of our fellows, even when we think that they show sure signs of devil-possession?

Jesus said, Before Abraham was, I am (v. 58.) When it comes to the Athanasian creed, there are a good many Bible readers who stick at the phrasing of the dogma. So it is with many another statement concerning the Trinity or the incarnation. And as to all these uninspired declarations of dogma men are free to question and to differ. But here is the distinct affirmation of Jesus himself: Before Abraham was [born], I am." He who accepts Jesus as his Teacher must accept this affirmation as the simple truth. Jesus speaks of himself as self-existent—"I am."—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

—"I was all run down, and Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the medicine I needed," write hundreds of people. Take it now. 100 Doses $1.

A Story of Mrs. Pendleton.

At one of the receptions of a newly-inaugurated governor of Ohio, says the New York *Tribune*, the late Mrs. Pendleton discovered a young staff officer whose shoulder-straps, made by a country tailor, had been placed lengthwise on his shoulders instead of crosswise. His novel appearance was exciting ridicule and laughter, when Mrs. Pendleton, to whom the young man had just been introduced, took him by the arm and proposed a promenade. With great tact she withdrew him from the throng and then told him quietly of his oddity of dress. He shot out of a side door, and in twenty minutes was back again with his shoulders properly decorated, when she smiled her approval, and, taking his arm, made the round of the floor with her protege. She was a woman who was always doing such little acts—unnoticeable, but powerful in their influence on the subjects of her regard.

Nothing Like It.

No medicine has ever been known so effectual in the cure of all those diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood as SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, for the cure of Scrofula, White Swellings, Rheumatism, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, Venereal Sores and Diseases, Consumption, Groitre, Boils, Cancers, and all kindred diseases. No better means of securing a beautiful complexion can be obtained than by using SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, which cleanses the blood and gives beauty to the skin.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

The best salve used in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Piles, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chappod Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. The salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case. Be sure and get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are but imitations and counterfeits.

Halford Sauce is palatable and healthy.

RIDGE'S FOOD

Does your little one worry at night and disturb your rest? Three-quarters of such unrest is caused by acidity and wind through improper nourishment. Ridge's Food cannot cause acidity or wind in the stomach. More children have been successfully reared on it than upon all other foods combined. Parents should make a note of this, and take nothing else until this has been tried.

For Infants and Invalids

ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER

THEIR CAUSE AND CURE.

KNIGHT'S NEW BOOK SENT FREE. Address, L. A. KNIGHT, 5 East Third Street, CINCINNATI, OHIO. Mention this paper.

Grave Crisis in Young Girls' Lives.

I fancy there is a time in every girl's life when she wants to go to a convent. A girl always, once in her life, falls in love with a married man; falls into a pure, fervent, holy love that is deliciously hopeless. She sobs and sighs and dreams and weeps, and then the cloister seems to be the only place that can give her life its finish. This lasts a week or so and then she goes to a ball, dances with a young man of unprincipled sentimentality, and after that they're at the opera, and the park, the cliff, in turn, all the time. It's awfully lucky if the girl meets the married man early in life.

COMPOUND OXYGEN

Cures Lung, Nervous and Chronic Diseases. Office and Home Treatment by A. H. HIATT, M. D., Central Music Hall, Chicago.

PRICE REDUCED.

Pamphlet, testimonials, &c., mailed free.

WHEN OUGHT GIRLS TO MARRY?

Louisa M. Alcott replied "from 23 to 25."

Helen Campbell believes no man fit to marry before 30 and no woman before 25.

Lucy Stone does not believe in early marriage, so she puts the suitable age at from 25 to 30 years.

Mary L. Booth avoids figures, but regards immature marriages as a fruitful source of unhappiness.

Eunice White Beecher believes that there are many reasons why marriage of girls from 18 to 21 would promise the happiest results.

Rebecca Harding Davis wrote that she thought the time for a girl to marry is when she meets a man who heartily loves her and whom she heartily loves.

Louise Chandler Moulton thinks that more girls are capable of a wise choice at 25 than at 20, and that nine-tenths of our girls would be happier should they wait until the maturer period.

Madeline Vinton Dahlgren thinks that a young woman of 20 must have seen enough of the social atmosphere in which she live to be able to discriminate wisely in the choice of a husband.

Prompt success in curing disease depends upon finding and removing the cause. Intermittent Fever, Remittent, Chills, Dumb Ague, etc., are only so many names for Malaria in the system. This must be destroyed before a cure can be effected. Shallenberger's Pills do this, and ONE DOSE will prove the assertion, after all other remedies have failed.

Talmage and the Lady.

On one of the wet days last week the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, Brooklyn's celebrated preacher, received a visit from a wealthy old lady, who is one of his stanchest friends and admirers. When she rose to go, the doctor, with his usual courtesy, accompanied her to the door, and, noticing that the stone steps were slippery, said:

"Be careful, madame. You had better take my arm."

The old lady took his arm, and instantly was seized with passionate regret, for the doctor's feet flew from under him and he and his companion tobogganed down the flight like lightning, bumping their bustles on every step with merciless emphasis. When they reached the sidewalk they rolled over and over each other in what looked like a Graeco-Roman wrestling match.

The doctor was first on his feet, and he helped the old lady up as best he could; but he has a keen sense of the ludicrous, and having seen that the partner of his flight was unharmed, he had gone off into fits of laughter. The old lady didn't laugh at all. She walked to her carriage as best she could, and drove sadly away. Half an hour later one of her servants brought the following note to the doctor:

"Mrs. —— presents her compliments to Mr. Talmage, and desires to know if he was injured. She herself was unhurt."

The answer was:

"Dr. Talmage presents his compliments to Mrs. ——, and is pleased to learn that she is uninjured. He himself hurt nothing but his dignity."

—5,000 Elgin stem-winding and setting gold-plated Watches will be presented free to dealers handling "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar. Address at once, R. W. Tansill & Co. Chicago.

Like a Tattooed Person.

When I saw Miss Jennie Chamberlain in Broadway the other day she carried a most gorgeous parasol of a blue hue that greatly enhanced the purity of her complexion. Perhaps you have heard of natives of sunny and uncivilized climates who deemed themselves fully clad in carrying an umbrella over their tattooed bodies. Jennie reminded me of that. From a little distance she looked, at least as far down as the hips, as though she had nothing on save designs in tattoo on her buff skin. Her bodice was very long and smooth, and all over it were the most intricate figures wrought out in blue, narrow braid.

A Fortune Like the Irishman's Flea.

A financial reporter on the staff of a New York daily journal got into the councils of a ring of speculators and cleared $120,000 in a single transaction. In another transaction a few days later he lost every cent of it.

How a Wounded Soldier Found Relief.

FLEMINGTON, N. J., Oct. 31, 1885.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN.—Dear Sirs:—Your letter under the date of October 25th came to hand last evening, and I hasten to reply.

I am sorry you felt it needful to ask "permission" to do a thing so obviously right, and a thing that I am myself doing at every favorable opportunity, viz., state for the benefit of other sufferers what Compound Oxygen has done for me.

You certainly and most cheerfully have my unqualified permission to use any information concerning my case that you have, or that I can give.

What it did for me is so remarkable that it is with diffidence I tell the *whole* truth, except where I am well known.

During the war, at the battle of Fredericksburg, a minie ball went crashing through my spine lengthwise, passing, the surgeons said, as close to spinal chord as it could and not sever it. Inflammation was only kept down by treatment with ice in Washington for a month afterwards.

By spells since, and sometimes for about a year together, the suffering has amounted to extreme agony, so great that insanity, it seems, must have been the result had I not been quieted with morphine before I got the Compound Oxygen. The last "pull" I had (and I had them at intervals of about two years) ended with the use of Compound Oxygen in the summer of 1882.

The day the Compound Oxygen came I was not able to sit up to have my bed made, so sat up in bed to inhale, and thought as I did so "sold again, this will amount to nothing."

However, determined to follow directions, I inhaled again in the evening, and instead of six doses of morphine that evening, as on the evening before, I only took one small dose, and slept more than usual and *better*. The next night I took *no* morphine and slept good eight hours, and in less than a week I rode out in a carriage two or three miles, and in less than two weeks *walked* (on crutches) a quarter of a mile at a time.

Like most of all who get up feeling "so good," but whose judgment is as feeble as the body, I would over-do and get down, but I would get up almost as soon. These downs and ups covered a space of perhaps three months, since which time I have not been confined to the bed nor the house for a day; but of course, an injury so great is a permanent one. Of such a nature is the injury, that at times (most likely after a spell of writing) any person standing close to me when I turn my head slowly, can hear a grating sound similar to that produced by rubbing a knife on a whetstone. Of course such a mangling and tearing of the nerves centering (do they not?) along the spine leaves me in a constantly enfeebled condition, but when the brain feels strained and the nerves sensitive, a few days' use of the Compound Oxygen brings back (has every time so far) an increase of vitality, and all the health that can be put into a body that has been so harshly handled, and *much more* than you doctors encouraged me to hope for when I asked your advice concerning it. I regard Compound Oxygen as nature's strong right hand for repairing bodily waste and damage.

Yours truly,
(Rev.) J. C. SUNDERLIN.

A treatise of nearly two hundred pages on Compound Oxygen will be sent free to any address on application to DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

LAMENESS—KNOTS ON NECK—I have a fine gray driving horse that has been lame in his right front foot for nearly three years. There are no outward signs of disability, either in hoof or shoulder. If allowed to stand in the stable for a week and then driven he will show no lameness until driven eight or ten miles; but if driven every day he will be somewhat lame in starting out, but the farther driven the better he gets, until it hardly shows. Doctors all differ as to the locality of the lameness. Please tell the seat of lameness and the cure for same. The same horse, together with a number of others, have a kind of disease—something between pinkeye and distemper. There is a knot on each side of his throat as big as an egg, of an oblong shape. When first starting to move, and when eating, he coughs considerable; some of them run at the nose and some do not. Please state the disease and cure.—L. R. GOLDEN, Petersburg, Ill.—[There are three things, either one of which may be the cause of lameness—navicular disease, corns or rheumatism. Your doctors should be able to tell without great trouble whether it is corns or rheumatism. The indications, however, seem to point to naviculearthritis, which is a fruitful source of lameness in horses. Coffin-joint lameness (or navicular disease) is hard to manage. This joint is formed by the union of three—the ospedis, or coffin-bone, situated immediately within the hoof; the coronary, or small postern bone, the lower half of which is situated within the upper part of the hoof, called the coronet, and uniting with the ospedis; and the navicular, situated between and behind the two, uniting with both, and forming the navicular joint. It is believed that a rheumatic constitution predisposes it. The foot is often found hot, dry, and perhaps tender, at the same points, especially on bearing firmly on the hollow of the postern. As the disease progresses the size of the foot becomes contracted. After a length of time, a cure is almost impossible. To treat, the shoe should be removed, blood taken from the arteries above the coronet, and the foot placed in a cold water bath for few hours during the day, and wrapped in poultice at night. No exercise should be allowed. Place an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water every other morning for a week. If this does not help the horse after a fortnight, a blister should be placed around the coronet; and this not bringing prompt relief, a seaton should be put into the frog, as follows: If the near foot is to be operated upon, the needle should be introduced from the frog upward; but if the off foot, from the heel downward. The frog should be well pared, a sharp pointed, short, curved needle chosen, and its course not made too deep, as the sinew might be wounded. The point of the needle should be introduced about one inch from the toe, and brought out midway between the bulb of the frog and the forward boundary of the hollow of the heel. The ends of the tape are then tied together, and the seaton is dressed daily for three weeks or a month. This will usually cure the lameness, but if not, the case is hopeless. As to the disease pinkeye and distemper, all these owners class catarrhal affections of all kinds under the head of distemper. A good thing as you can do will be to blanket well, keep the horse out of draughts, and make him inhale steam from a bucket of hot water stirred with a wisp of straw. An ounce of saltpeter twice in the drinking water every other day for a week should be given. If the fever runs high, the spirits of ammonia and ether, of each two drachms. Put in pint of gruel to be given night and morning. When the fever is reduced, use carbonate of ammonia and gentian, of each two ounces; make into eight balls with linseed meal; and give one night and morning. When the cough is distressing, the following will relieve it: Extract of belladona, half ounce; powdered opium, two drachms; powdered liquorice, two ounces; molasses one pint. Mix well together and smear on the tongue two or three times a day. For the knots on the throat, poultice the neck with linseed meal and water fairly hot. If the knots do not diminish put on a fly-blister to bring out the humor. Then lance and wash with powdered alumn (burnt) and water—a tablespoonful of alum to the pint of water.—ED.]

WHAT CAN BE DONE.—Will your veterinary please tell me what to do for my horse? He was bit by a rattle snake last August, on the inside of front leg. I employed a veterinary, the sore healed up and the horse has done well all winter, but now his leg has swelled up again and small sores raised all over his body. Does a horse fully recover from the effects of a rattlesnake bite? Some say it will affect him about the time of year he was bitten?—WM. E. BOIES, Central City, Nebraska. [Your veterinary no doubt did the best thing possible. The first thing you should do will be to give this: Powdered aloes, 4½ drachms; powdered ginger, 1 drachm; soft soap, as much as needed to make a ball. After this give an ounce of saltpetre twice a day in a gallon of drinking water. Poultice the leg with warm linseed meal poultice, and when abscesses form, open freely with a sharp pen-knife and dress with cloths wrung out with carbolic acid water (an ounce of acid to the pint. After one week, give this: Sulphate of iron, 2 drachms; cream of tartar, and flour of sulphur, of each half an ounce. This in a ball or drench twice a day, every other day for a week. We have heard that a horse bitten by a snake will be affected periodically, but cannot say how true it it.—ED.

CANNOT TELL.—Mr. Thomas Osborn, McKean, Pa.: As you do not say from what part of the body the blood passes, we cannot give advice. If bleeding from rectum, a linseed oil injection might be beneficial. If from anotner part call a veterinary as soon as possible.—ED.

KICKED BY A COW.—Can any one tell what I can do for my colt? I have a valuable colt two years old; it was hooked by a cow when eight months old right back of front leg, where the belly-band rests. The wound was running for some time and healed up all right, but gathered and broke and it keeps healing and breaking about every three to four weeks right along. There was a lump about the size of a hen's egg, but now it is five times as large. Now I wish to know whether there is any cure for it or not?—JACOB AUDRIST, Ada, Minn. [The first thing to be done will be to poultice the swelling with linseed meal, as warm as the animal will stand it. The poultice may be kept warm by bathing with hot water. The lump should then be lanced, and the opening examined, as there may be some foreign substance in it. Then syringe with powdered alum and borax, equal parts, say a table-spoonful each in warm water, to kill the sinus that forms in the matter, and heal with carbolic ointment.—ED.]

LUMP ON JAW.—A large lump formed some three months ago on the jaw of a three-year-old heifer of mine, and has continued to increase in size ever since. By the directions of a veterinarian I blistered it two or three times, and then poulticed, but it did no good. The cow's general health appears to be good, as she eats well, although in poor flesh. Her milk and butter have a peculiar flavor—would the swelling affect them? What can I do for it? An early answer will oblige EDWARD MURPHY, Lockport, N. Y. [Examine the teeth of your heifer. She may be affected with caries. Your veterinary gave you good advice. If there are no decayed teeth and the jaw bone is not injured, treat as follows: First, give sulphate of magnesia, one pound, powdered ginger, two ounces, molasses, a teacupful. Mix in two quarts of water. Poultice the lump well with linseed meal, warm, for two or three days, then lance the lump and inject with burnt alum and borax of leat, a tablespoonful in a pint of water. The milk cannot be affected by the lump. Unless the heifer is suffering from some other ailment, it may be in the food eaten. It is frequently exceedingly difficult to trace the cause of peculiar flavor in milk.—ED.]

WHO KNOWS?—Can you let me know in this week's paper where I can get a forceps that will extract a jaw or molar tooth from a horse?—L. M. COONS, Atlanta, Ills.—[Any veterinary in Chicago can tell you; or if you address any firstclass hardware establishment in Chicago, inclosing stamp, you will receive an answer. The forceps cost from $12 to $15, so you will see it would be better for you to have a veterinary pull the tooth, as it would not cost you that much if there is one near where you reside.—ED.]

WILL NOT FATTEN.—A young mare, 5 years old, her appearance is good and hair looks healthy, but she will not fatten. Her food passes through her in eight hours and is as sour as swill. She would drink from four to six gallons of water three times a day if she could get it. She works up reasonably well and seems to be strong, but not to the degree I would like. I change her food often, and give her timothy hay and oat straw. I let her run in pasture for four months, without any grain. I gave her $1 worth of Dr Chase's cleansing powder in her feed. I fed her ashes and tallow bark during the entire winter, and still she has the same sour smell. Her droppings look more like that of a cow, and would amount to a bushel in one night. She would eat 20 pounds of hay in one night. Now, what's the matter and what can I do? Please answer through the BLADE Farm and oblige G. C. L, Green Centre, Iowa.—[Veterinary W. E. McBain, of this city, says: "Give half an ounce of aloes and a tablespoonful of ginger; mix with lard; for one ball." You may have given too much medicine.—ED.]

Broom Corn.

EDITOR FARM:—Undoubtedly 30 to 40 bushels of broom corn seed can be grown to the acre, which is not half as good feed as oats, but to grow broom corn for market the brush must be cut before the seed fills, or else the quality is so much damaged that it will not pay for handling, and if the seed is allowed to mature it is one of the hardest of crops on the soil—but one other as bad, namely, tobacco. Another item: It requires no small amount of experience to put it on the market. After it is there, if the grower gets enough out of it to pay his cash expenses he is fortunate. More than nine-tenths of the crop of Nebraska for the past two years has been sold for less than the cash cost of producing and marketing, to say nothing about rent on land, interest on money, and wear on teams and machinery. The market quotations have nothing to do with what you will get for your brush. If this is doubted, let some one ship a car or so to some self-advertised good and reliable commission man. Then wait for results; he will find in bill of sale such an array of charges that he will feel glad when he gets through that his car load brought enough to pay the charges, instead of an endorsed request to "please remit" so many dollars to pay freight. I have known several such instances.

More than this. Unless a man has made up his mind that he wants to make it a permanent business it would not pay any one to make the changes necessary, such as extra buildings, machinery, etc., just for one or two crops. Under the best of circumstances they would lose money.

I speak from an experience of eighteen years, and as soon as I get even with the crop I shall drop it.—AN OLD BROOM CORN GROWER, Linwood, Neb.

What Not to Do in Small Fruit Culture.

Don't mix different varieties.

Don't set strawberry plants too deep.

Don't buy plants of irresponsible parties.

Don't plow or cultivate too deep among small fruits.

Don't pick blackberries oftener than every other day.

Don't plant all the fancy varieties; only a few of the tried and most reliable.

Don't select varieties and berries not firm enough to stand transportation safely.

Don't let the weeds get the start of you. Keep them in check by constant cultivation.

Never allow the soil to become hard and baked after a rain; keep it well stirred.

Don't invest in every kind of fertilizer advertised. Use only standard and reliable brands.

Don't begin the business of growing fruits for market on too large a scale, or without sufficient capital.

Don't set out grape vines, blackberry and raspberry plants too shallow, especially if planted in the fall.

Don't neglect to set out all fruits (except perhaps strawberries) in rows that will permit horse cultivation both ways.

Don't plant grapevines less than nine feet apart, at least one way, in order to allow a wagon to pass easily between the rows.

Don't stint the soil of a sufficient amount of plant food in the way of stable manure, bone dust, ashes, phosphates, etc.

Dont allow berries, before shipment, to get over-ripe. Most varieties of strawberries and raspberries are better picked every day.

Don't trim raspberry and blackberry vines before the hard freezing weather is over. If grape vines are not trimmed in the fall, don't put off doing it till the buds have started in the spring.

Don't plant corn among small fruits; it will shade the plants and rob them of needed moisture. Beans, potatoes, or most any hoed crop will do no harm the first year or two, provided the whole ground is properly fertilized.—*Independent.*

To Raise or Buy Cows?

Shall the dairyman raise his cows or buy them ready-made? To answer this question intelligently we must know something of his surroundings. If profitable cows can be bought under $50 a head at three years of age, it is very questionable if he can raise them cheaper. The common argument in favor of raising instead of buying cows, is that the heifer at two or even three years of age will not have cost as much as the first price of the mature cow. There is, however, another serious point to be taken into consideration, and that is, how many heifer calves must one raise to the age of three years before he get one that is profitable? This matter is variously estimated according to the self-complacency of the man making the calculation. Some proud mortals go so far as to claim their ability to pick out calves that will make profitable cows every time. My own experience, compared with the oldest and truthful breeders, seems to point to the requirement of a bunch of five calves, as a rule, to raise one good, first-class profitable cow. To be sure, men's minds differ as to what constitutes a good cow; but let us call her a seven-pounds-of-butter-a-week cow, and is there any breeder that will make the contract to furnish more than five of such cows out of 25 heifers raised to three years of age? This looks as though it could easily be done; but suppose you go through the dairies in your neighborhood and find what proportion of the cows will make over 300 pounds of butter, or 6,000 pounds of milk a year. Certainly not one in five. Will the thoroughbreds of the country do it? If they were weeded out as faithfully as the native cows are, they would; but as it is a fact that every female is used, no matter how inferior her dam, these weeds keep the thoroughbreds in just about as bad a condition as the natives, so far as the percentage of extra performers is concerned.—*Philadelphia Press.*

The Progress of Ensilage.

Within the last few years ensilage has passed the experimental stage, and has been adopted by so many farmers that it may be considered as an established method among many who devote themselves to dairying. The number of silos in the United States in 1880 is said to have been only six, while it is estimated that there are now about two thousand. In England there were in 1880 only four silos, while now Mr. M. J. Sutton, in his recent admirable work on "Permanent and Temporary Pastures," estimates that there are between eleven and twelve hundred. In England the silo will come into competition with ordinary hay-making, allowing the farmer to secure his crops of grass and clover in very wet seasons more promptly and safely than he could as hay. In this country, on the other hand, ensilage will be mainly directed to the preservation of fodder corn, a crop of admitted value, but one which is on all hands regarded as very difficult to cure. In the Southern States the silo will allow the farmer to preserve one of his most important crops, the Southern cow-pea. This, which is regarded as most valuable as hay, is difficult to cure, as the large leaves are shaken off in the process, but packed in the silo they yield most valuable cattle food, probably equal in value to ensilage clover.—*American Agriculturist for June.*

Ticks on Sheep.

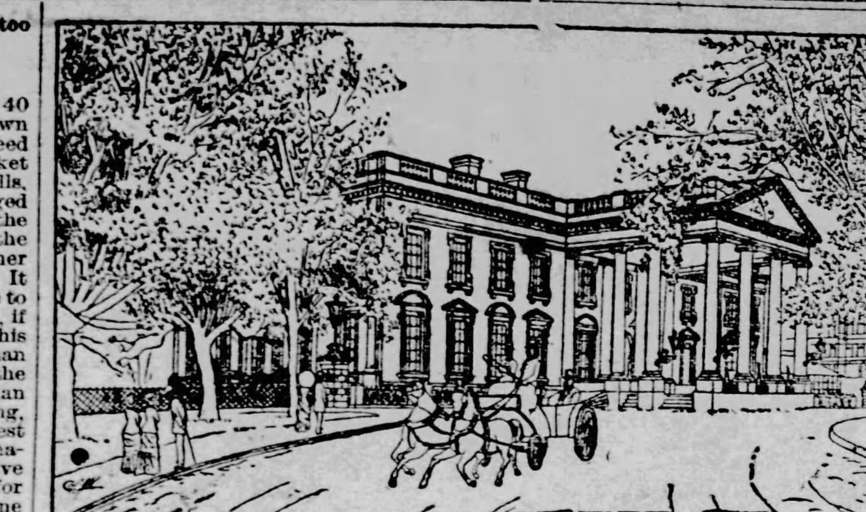
Ticks sometimes occasion losses among the flocks when the shepherd little suspects the cause, and this time of the year is the time when they draw most heavily on the vitality and strength of the sheep. If the sheep do not seem to improve for the quantity of food given them, and often are found biting and rubbing themselves, it is a sign that ticks are draining the blood from their veins, and some remedy should be employed immediately. Sulphur is almost a certain remedy for these pests, and a little of it should be given in bran or meal to all the flocks occasionally. If this remedy does not prove effectual, as soon as it becomes warm enough the sheep should be sheared and then dipped in tobacco juice, or other dip that will answer the same purpose.—*Chicago Wool Journal.*

Natural Gas at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 4.—The proprietors of the Buffalo chemical works, Martin Kohleisch & Co., are happy over the success of an experiment in sinking a well for natural gas. They have struck gas at a depth of 1,800 feet and the fuel is now available for their works. Contractor Goodring, who is an oil country man, says the supply is extensive enough to run the chemical works for years. The gas is not good for illuminating purposes, but is heavy enough to make lampblack and supply a fierce heat. This afternoon a party of capitalists went to Buffalo Plains to witness the boring of another well. A stock company will be formed for the development of the well, if it is a success. Experts say there is gas in paying quantities.

Crop Prospects in Kansas.

TOPEKA, June 4.—The condition of the crops in Kansas is improving daily under the influence of recent rains. There have been abundant rains in Northern and Eastern Kansas. In the Western and Southwestern sections some complaints have been made of dry weather, but telegrams show heavy rains within the last week along the line of the Atchison, Topeka & Sata Fe road as far as Dodge City, and on the Kansas Pacific as far west as Ellis. This takes in the best agricultural portions of the state, and the outlook is much improved over that of a month ago. The wheat yield will be considerably reduced, but corn will make a heavy crop, according to present advices.



GROVER AND FRANCES

Are Pronounced Man and Wife—Details of the White House Wedding—List of Guests—A Very Quiet Affair—Departure for Deer Park.

PRELIMINARY OBSERVATIONS

Furnished by the Special White House Reporter.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Other weddings there have been at the White House, eight in all, but never before to-day has the highest dignitary in the land bowed his head within its historic walls to receive the blessing of the church on his union in the holy bonds of matrimony. From the very dawn of the wedding day the city seemed alive to the approaching events. If there be truth in the ancient adage, a happy bride will reign in the White House, for though the day opened with a gray and cheerless sky, and shadows resting on the earth, yet as it grew older the elements seemed to relent, and little by little the sun forced its rays through the unwilling clouds until his broad beams fell in generous abundance on the soft green sward of the trim park, encompassing the White House, bringing out in high relief the simple yet stately white columns of the time honored home of Presidents, and crystalizing in prismatic line the sparkling spray of the fountains, and glistening with gold the foliage of the grand old trees.

[THE BRIDE.]

Little or nothing in the appearance of the Mansion or its surroundings indicated to the casual passer-by that the much talked of event was at hand. On the walks near the White House the assemblage was thoroughly democratic, and ragged urchins and slip-shod colored girls jostled natty-looking young gentlemen and ladies in silk attire. The gates were left wide open, and by 6 o'clock the crowd had swollen to several hundred, and a score or more of newspaper men held a point of vantage along the portico. Suddenly the

STRAINS OF A WEDDING MARCH

floated through the open windows and there was a general exclamation from the outside crowd: "The service has begun." Then there came a tantalizing hush within the walls which was soon ended by the strains of the bridal chorus from Lohengrin, and it was thereby known that the ceremony was over. One by one the lights sprung up at the windows and the great burners on the porticos cast their effulgence over the pavements. The scene resembled a summer night's festival and the crowd gave itself up to the enjoyment of the delightful music.

The Wedding Guests.

About 6:30 o'clock the wedding guests began to arrive, their carriages rolling up to the main door of the mansion through the great iron gates on Pennsylvania avenue. The first arrival was Sec. Lamar at 6:37. He was closely followed by Rev. Dr. Sunderland and wife, and during the next few minutes there came in quick succession Postmaster General Vilas and wife, Mr. Wilson S. Bissell, Secretary and Mrs Endicott, Secretary Bayard, Secretary and Mrs. Whitney and Secretary Manning and his wife. Removing their wraps in the state dining room, all the guests proceeded to the blue room where they were received by Miss Rose Cleveland.

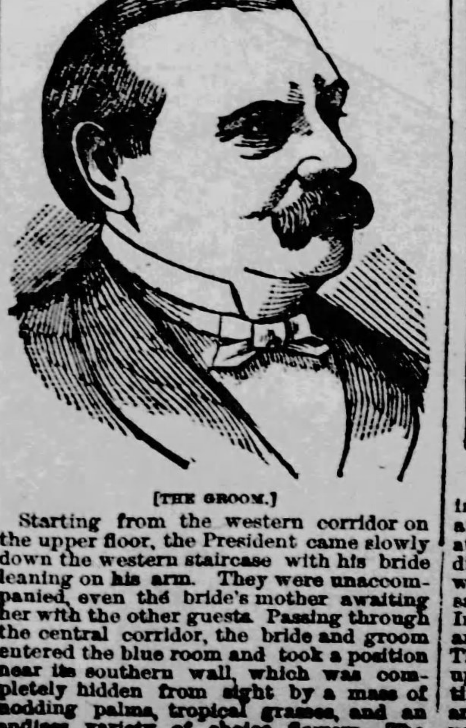
[ROSE CLEVELAND.]

The following is a complete list of those present: Mrs. Folsom, mother of the bride; Rev. W. M. Cleveland, the President's brother; Miss Cleveland and Mrs. Hoyt, the President's sisters; Thomas F. Bayard, secretary of state; Miss Bayard; Daniel Manning, secretary of the treasury, and Mrs. Manning; Wm. C. Endicott, secretary of war, and Mrs. Endicott; Wm. C. Whitney, secretary of the navy, and Mrs. Whitney; Wm. M. Vilas, the postmaster general, and Mrs. Vilas; L. Q. C. Lamar, secretary of the interior; Daniel S. Lamont, private secretary to the President, and Mrs. Lamont; Benj. Folsom, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, of Seneca Falls, N. Y.; Mrs. Cadman and Miss Huddleston, of Detroit, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. Harmon, of Boston, Mass., relatives of the bride; Miss Nelson, of New York; Mr. W. S. Bissell, of Buffalo, N. Y., the President's former law partner; Dr. and Mrs. Byron Sunderland.

Attorney General Garland, although invited, was not present.

For a few minutes the guests chatted gaily, but the conversation was quickly suspended at 7:15 p. m., when a part of the Marine band, stationed in the corridor, struck up the familiar strains of the wedding march from Mendelssohn's "Midsummer Night's Dream," and all eyes were turned toward the doorway to catch the first glimpse of the

COMING BRIDE AND GROOM.



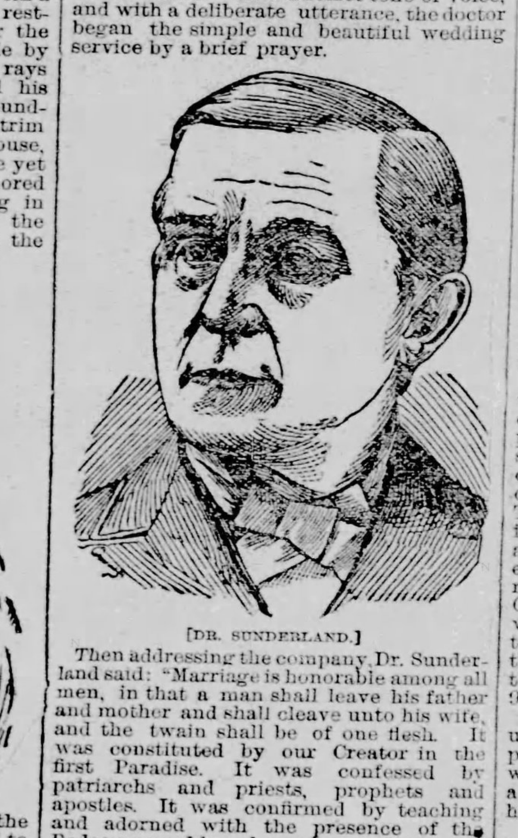
[THE GROOM.]

Starting from the western corridor on the upper floor, the President came slowly down the western staircase with his bride leaning on his arm. They were unaccompanied, even the bride's mother awaiting her with the other guests. Passing through the central corridor, the bride and groom entered the blue room and took a position near its southern wall, which was completely hidden from sight by a mass of nodding palms, tropical grasses, and an endless variety of choice flowers. The crystal chandelier poured a flood of mellow radiance upon the scene, and the colors of the massive banks of scarlet begonias and royal jaqueminot roses mingling with the blue and silver tints of the frescoed wall and ceiling gave a warm and glowing tone to the whole brilliant interior. The delicate ivory shades of the bride's wedding gown found an exquisite setting in the masses of crimson roses immediately beyond. The President was in full evening dress, with turned down collar, white lawn necktie and white enameled studs.

THE WEDDING SERVICE.

"Marriage Is Honorable Among All Men."

A hush fell upon the assemblage as Dr. Sunderland stepped forward to his position fronting the wedding couple, with Rev. Mr. Cleveland, the President's brother, at his left hand. In a distinct tone of voice, and with a deliberate utterance, the doctor began the simple and beautiful wedding service by a brief prayer.



[DR. SUNDERLAND.]

Then addressing the company, Dr. Sunderland said: "Marriage is honorable among all men, in that a man shall leave his father and mother and shall cleave unto his wife, and the twain shall be of one flesh. It was constituted by our Creator in the first Paradise. It was confessed by patriarchs and priests, prophets and apostles. It was confirmed by teaching and adorned with the presence of the Redeemer and has been honored by the faithful keeping of all good men and women since the world began. It is not, therefore, to be undertaken lightly or unadvisedly, but soberly, discreetly and in fear of God. It is this holy estate, this man and this woman come now to enter. If any now can show just cause why they may not be lawfully united in marriage, let him now speak, or else hereafter forever hold his speech."

To the bride and groom:—If you desire to be united in marriage you will signify the same by joining your right hands. (The groom and bride joined hands.)

"Grover," said the minister, "do you take this woman whom you hold by the hand to be your lawful wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy state of wedlock? Do you promise to love her, cherish, comfort and keep her in sickness and in health, in joy and in sorrow, and forsaking all others keep you only unto her so long as you both shall live?"

The groom (firmly)—"I do."

"Frances, do you take this man whom you hold by the hand to be your lawful wedded husband, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy state of wedlock? Do you promise to love him, honor and comfort, keep in sickness and in health, in joy and in sorrow, and forsaking all others, keep only unto him so long as you both shall live?"

[THE CEREMONY.]

The bride responded in a low, but clear voice: "I do."

"In token of the same let the wedding ring be passed." [The groom placed the ring on the bride's finger.]

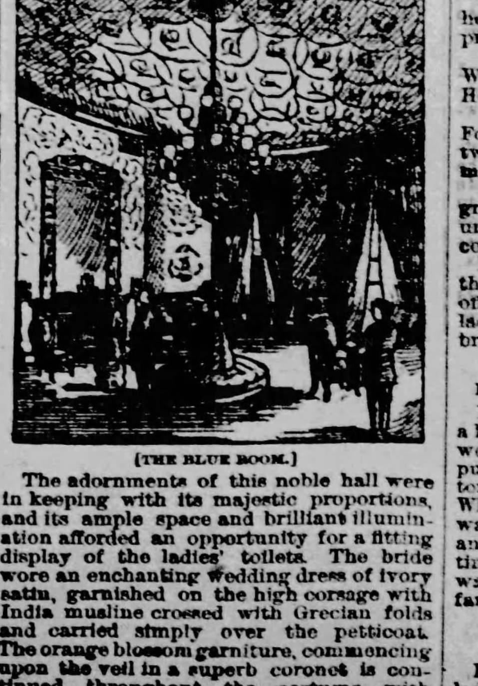
Dr. Sunderland (solemnly)—"Forasmuch as Grover and Frances have here agreed and covenanted to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of wedlock, and have confirmed the same by giving and taking a wedding ring, now, therefore, in the presence of this company, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, I pronounce and declare they are husband and wife, and what God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

The Rev. Mr. Cleveland then pronounced the following benediction: "God, the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, bless, preserve and keep you. The Lord mercifully fill you with all temporal and spiritual blessings, and grant that you may so live together in this world that in the world to come you may have life everlasting."

AFTER THE CEREMONY

Relatives Congratulate the Happy Pair.

At the conclusion of the ceremony Mrs. Folsom, showing traces of deep emotion, was first to tender her congratulations to the newly married pair. She was followed by Miss Cleveland, Rev. Mr. Cleveland and the other relatives and friends in turn. While the congratulations were in progress the band, under the leadership of Prof. Sousa, performed the bridal chorus and the march from Loehngrin, and to this music the President and his wife led the way into the stately East room.



[THE BLUE ROOM.]

The adornments of this noble hall were in keeping with its majestic proportions, and its ample space and brilliant illumination afforded an opportunity for a fitting display of the ladies' toilets. The bride wore an enchanting wedding dress of ivory satin, garnished on the high corsage with India musline crossed with Grecian folds and carried simply over the petticoat. The orange blossom garniture, commencing upon the veil in a superb coronet is continued throughout the costume with artistic skill. Her veil of tulle, about five yards in length, completely enveloped her, falling to the edge of the petticoat and extending the entire length of her full court train.

She carried no flowers and wore no jewelry except an engagement ring, containing a sapphire and two diamonds, and a plain gold wedding ring, which had been placed on her finger before she descended the staircase.

THE DINING ROOM.

Collation, Good-bye, and a Shower of Rice.

From the east room the company proceeded, after a season of promenading and conversation to the family dining-room of the mansion, where the wedding supper was served. After the guests proceeded to

[THE DINING ROOM.]

the dining-room there was no formal order observed, but a collation was served and the guests sat at small tables or promenaded the room as they discussed the menu and chatted over the event of the evening. Elegantly designed souvenirs of satin boxes containing dainty pieces of the bridal cake, and each one bearing the hand-painted monogram, "C. F.," were received with great admiration. While the orchestra was playing one of its happiest selections, and the guests were gathered about the tables, the bride quietly slipped to her room and changed her wedding dress for a heavy grey silk traveling dress. She then returned to the company and was soon afterward joined by the President, who had, in the meantime, changed his dress suit for a traveling costume.

This was about 8:30 o'clock, and the President and his bride said a hasty "good bye" to their friends and left the house through a private exit from the red room into the south ground. A carriage awaited them, and as they entered a shower of rice was thrown on the carriage, and their friends waved them a final "God speed" from the rear porch.

It was expected that the President would try to slip away unobserved, and in order to prevent this a number of newspaper men stationed themselves near the southwest entrance to the grounds with carriages convenient to follow the President in case he should go by this exit. This was reported to the President, so he instructed his driver to go out by another and almost unused route, and by that way eluded the reporters altogether. His carriage was driven direct to the Baltimore & Ohio station, where a special train was in waiting to take the President and his bride to Deer Park. They were escorted through the station and into the car provided for them without attracting attention, and at 9 o'clock the train started.

The President and his bride were wholly unaccompanied on the journey. They will probably remain at Deer Park about a week, during which time they will occupy a small cottage attached to the hotel which has not yet opened for the season.

The guests began to leave the White House soon after the President's departure. Some of them lingered awhile, and the orchestra continued to play enlivening music until nearly 10 o'clock, by which time all the guests had taken their departure.

THE WEDDING PRESENTS

were many, but they were not exhibited, nor will any list be furnished. This is in deference to the wishes of the President.

The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome necklace, composed of a single string of brilliants. Presents from Cabinet officers and their wives were mostly articles of jewelry, though there were several beautiful presents of silverware.

Decorations and Congratulations.

MONTREAL, June 2.—The vessels in the harbor were to-day decorated with bunting in honor of the wedding of Pres. Cleveland, and most of them carried the American flag at the foremasthead.

LONDON, June 2.—The Queen has sent the following cable message to Pres. Cleveland: "Pray accept my sincere congratulations on your marriage, and my best wishes for your happiness. VICTORIA.

WEDDING ECHOES.

Gifts Worth $100,000—A Bolt of Silk from China—The Irrepressible Crank.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Fully $100,000 worth of presents had reached the White House by 6 o'clock, and more are doubtless in transit. Several of the American ministers and consuls general have notified the State department that their presents have been sent. No official list of the wedding gifts has been supplied.

The costly gifts were displayed in the state dining-room, and were inspected by the guests after supper. There was the beautiful necklace of diamonds given by the President to his bride.

The married members of the cabinet and their wives sent joint gifts. Owing to the short time before the wedding occurred after its date was first announced to them, they could not select as elaborate gifts as they would have preferred to do had they had more time.

Sec. Lamar made his own choice when in New York, in a cut glass smelling-bottle, studded with diamonds.

Secretary and Mrs. Endicott gave four solid silver candlesticks large and massive.

The present sent by the Postmaster-General and Mrs. Vilas was a breast pin in the form of a bow-knot, of Etrucan gold, its edges bordered with diamonds.

The secretary of the Navy and Mrs Whitney gave a brooch in the shape of a branch with leaves and flowers, all formed in diamonds. The leaves and flowers were set in silver, the branch in gold—an old fashion of setting revived.

Collector Hedden gave a platinum salt dish on solid gold legs, with seed pearl studding the feet. With this unique salt vase was sent a pepper sifter, bearing an engraved scene of the revenue cutter waiting for the surveyor to go down the bay to meet the Noordland.

From Surveyor Beattie, of the New York custom house, diamond bracelets with appropriate scriptural quotations in Hebrew on the clasp.

From Congressman Timothy J. Campbell, a solid horse-radish dish, with a garden scene picked out in diamond dust, representing the opening in the third act of "Faust."

From Gov. Hill, of New York, an elaborate jewel case, with a French music-box attachment that plays delicious airs each time a jewel is taken out or returned.

From Mrs. M. B. Braden, a rare designed silver epergne, with cut-glass dish for table.

John R. McLean sent a beautiful oxidized silver and gold ice cream freezer.

From E. H. Butler, of Baffalo, a solid silver soup ladle.

From Mr. Edward Cooper a silver ale pitcher and mugs.

From Hubert O. Thompson a valuable jeweled Chinese clock, made in Pekin, and valued at $900.

Law-Partner Bissell gave a large diamond flower, to be worn as a pin or as a pendant.

All the expenses of the wedding was borne by the President.

The Chinese Government presented a bolt of the finest silk, worth its weight in gold.

Rose Cleveland with difficulty controlled her emotions while the ceremony was in progress.

The irrepressible crank appeared at the White House door early in the evening. He had a poem for Miss Folsom.

The marriage of Mr. Cleveland and Miss Folsom is the result of a love match which, two years ago, culminated in an engagement.

All foreign representatives were disgruntled at not being invited. They cannot understand how the head of a nation could consent to a private wedding.

Mrs. Folsom wept during the reading of the service. She raised the bride's veil and offered the first kiss, followed by the other ladies. Grover was too bashful to kiss the bride "before all those folks."

Dropped One Hundred and Sixty Feet.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., June 5—William Morris, a laborer at the Leadville shaft, while at work at the top this morning arranging a pump, lost his balance and fell to the bottom of the shaft, a distance of 160 feet. When his companions reached him life was extinct, his neck having been broken and left leg badly crushed by striking the timbers in his fearful descent. Deceased was fifty-four years old, and leaves a large family.

Ladies Arrested.

LACONIA, N. H., June 6.—A number of ladies were arrested yesterday, charged with stealing Memorial day offerings from the Union cemetery. Other arrests will follow.

News of the Week.

JOHN KELLY DEAD.

The Tammany Chief Passes Away, After a Sickness of Two Years.

NEW YORK, June 1.—Mr. Kelly has been ill for seven months. During the last few weeks he seemed comparatively well, but on Sunday last at 8 p. m., he was taken with fainting, and became weaker after ward. Monday he was worse, but this morning an improvement was apparent. At noon, however, he began to sink and the approach of the end was realized. Mr. Kelly's death was painless, although he was conscious to the last. Only Mrs. Kelly and her two children were present when the patient passed away.

The funeral will take place on Saturday, at the cathedral. A solemn requiem mass will be celebrated over the remains. Archbishop Corigan, who called at the house during the evening, will probably officiate. From Mrs. Kelley Commissioner Brennan learned the incidents marking Mr. Kelly's closing hours. He knew that he was about to die, and was perfectly resigned. "I have always tried to live as a good Catholic," he said, "and I wish to die a good Catholic. I wish for the services of the church when I am dead, but I want no demonstration—no display. I want my funeral to be plain and simple."

Undertaker Hart will embalm the remains, and they will be buried in Calvary cemetery, in the plot where lie the remains of Mr. Kelly's first wife and the children of whom she was mother.

Dr. Edward L. Keys, who attended Mr. Kelly throughout his illness, said to-night that his patient has been in failing health for two years. The nerve forces were impaired, and all the functions were destroyed in consequence. He made strong efforts to regain his health, but they were all futile. He finally acknowledged that it was useless to hope for recovery, and for six or eight months past he had confessed he was dying. At times Mr. Kelly was much depressed in spirits, but Mr. Kelly was much depressed in spirits, but at no time was his intelligence impaired.

HOKE'S HAUL.

A Peoria Bookkeeper Who Embezzled $180,000 and Left for Canada.

PEORIA, Ill., June 5.—It has been ascertained that J. Finley Hoke, the late bookkeeper of the Merchants National bank, has made away with $180,000 of the bank's money, all of which must have been absorbed in the past fifteen months, as the books were examined and pronounced straight by a bank examiner at that date. Hoke, as bookkeeper, had nothing to do with the handling of the bank's money, and must have taken this immense sum from packages on the counters and in the drawers, and so doctored the books that they would correspond, unless there was collusion. He was a stockholder in the suspended bank, but just before leaving on his Canadian journey he succeeded in disposing of the stock to Bernard Cramer, who is connected with the German press of Peoria.

Although the failure of the bank created quite a sensation, it did not cause a run on any other banks. The stockholders are men of wealth, and state that depositors will be paid in full as soon as possible, and the bank will be retired. No statements of assets and liabilities have yet been given to the public.

HERR MOST SENTENCED.

The Full Extent of the Law—One Year's Imprisonment and $500 Fine.

NEW YORK, June 5.—Herr Johan Most, the anarchist, was to-day sentenced to the penitentiary for one year and fined $500. His associate Braunschweig got nine months in the penitentiary, and was fined $250. Schenck was sent to the penitentiary for nine months, but not fined.

Recorder Smyth, in sentencing Most, expressed deep regret that the law did not permit him to impose a heavier sentence. His crime, he said, deserved the punishment awarded to capital offences. He also told him that he was the greatest scoundrel he had ever seen at that bar. Braunschweig, the recorder said, was almost equally guilty. Schenck, he thought, was a dupe of his companions, but he deserved punishment to warn him and others against following the teachings of such men as Most.

None of the prisoners attempted to speak a word in court. They were taken back to the Tombs, and this afternoon will be transferred to Blackwell's Island.

Reunion and Camp Fire at Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 5.—The Grand Army reunion and camp fire, in connection with climax to-day and to-night. Gen. Logan arrived this morning, and Gen. Sherman reached the city this afternoon.

At the camp fire to-night the programme comprised speeches by Gen. Sherman, Gen. Logan, Commander Burdette, of the G. A. R.; Sen. Harrison, Gen. Gibson, ex-Secretary of the Navy Thompson, and others. The intervals between the speeches were filled by patriotic songs, rendered by the orchestra and a chorus of 600 voices.

In the course of his speech, Gen. Sherman gave the following explanation of his failure to attend the funeral of Vice President Hendricks: "I am told that some of the good people of Indianapolis expressed surprise that I did not come to the funeral of Vice Pres. Hendricks last fall; and though it may be out of place, I am willing to explain that I did certainly expect to come, for Mr. Hendricks was always most courteous and friendly to old soldiers. The moment I heard of his death I concluded to attend his funeral, and awaited some sort of invitation, but none came. I then obtained a public notice of the procession, and who should compose it, and in it no place was assigned to the army or navy, so that had I come to Indianapolis I would have been left out."

A Young Lady Terribly Mangled by a Fall of 60 Feet.

ASPEN, Col., June 6.—Last evening a party of young ladies climbed to the top of the fire bell tower, 60 feet high, for the purpose of obtaining a good view of the city. Eppa Stewart stepped to the edge of the tower, and was leaning against the corner post looking over the country, when the janitor, not knowing of the presence of the ladies, seized the bell rope to call a meeting of the fire company. The sudden clang of the great bell startled Miss Stewart, and, losing her balance, she plunged from the dizzy height to the pavement. She was carried into a neighboring house, where it was discovered that both her legs were crushed to such an extent that the feet were within a few inches of her knees. Her left arm was broken into splinters, and five ribs on the right side were broken and torn loose from the spine. She is still alive, but recovery is impossible.

Terrific Explosion.

DETROIT, June 6.—James G. Douglass saturated the furniture in his house with benzine, to kill moths. The work had been finished, and the benzine can put away, when a terrific explosion occurred. One side of the house was blown out, and the fragments scattered over the yard. Every window and closed door in the remaining part of the house was blown out. The house was instantly enveloped in flames, and Mr. and Mrs. Douglass and the servants narrowly escaped with their lives. All were severely but not seriously burned. Mr. Douglass's hands were covered with benzine at the time of the explosion, and they were frightfully burned. His hair and beard were burned off. The explosion was caused by fire in the kitchen stove. The damage to the house is about $2,500.

Rain at Last.

FORT WORTH, Tex., June 5.—The long drouth, so far as this section is concerned, was ended last evening by a heavy rain. Reports received show that the rain extends to Harrold, on the north, 144 miles; to Goldthwait, southwest, 100; to San Angelo, west, 120; to Arlington, east, 15 miles. Corn and cotton will now make heavy crops, while the rain is a great benefit to cattle. The rain continued throughout the night, and may become general. Reports from the West show that cattle have been dying at an enormous rate. The rain is worth millions of dollars to cattlemen.

A Copper Bomb.

CHICAGO, June 6.—A copper bomb about twelve inches long, fully charged and operated by clockwork, was found under the sidewalk in front of Thomas Grief's saloon, 54 West Lake street, yesterday, by Lieut. Bowlvr. The works were going wnen the officer discovered it, but he lifted it very tenderly and took it to the Central Station. It is supposed by the officers that the machine was left there by the numerous persons of alleged socialistic tendencies who for months have made the saloon their headquarters.

Diabolical Work at East St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 6.—The large freight house of the Vandalia railroad, situated in near proximity to the eastern approach of the bridge in East St. Louis, was destroyed by fire between 10 and 11 o'clock to-night. The loss is estimated at $75,000; insurance unknown.

One of the special officers of the road, who gave testimony before the Congressional committee regarding the strike, was fired at twice as he was entering the house to save property, but he was not hit.

K. OF L. CONVENTION

And Members of Trades Unions—Adjournment of the Cleveland Convention—Comments of the New York Press—Mr. Powderly Defeated by Extremists.

CLEVELAND, June 3.—At the noon recess the convention adopted an address to "Brothers in the cause of labor." It says among other things: "We have appointed a special committee to confer with a like committee from any national or international trades union which should desire to confer with us upon the settlement of any difficulty that may occur between the members of the several organizations. We have received a communication from a committee of the national officers of some of the national and international trades unions requesting certain specific legislation at our hands, but as we believe that the object sought and stated in the communication above referred to can best be accomplished by a conference between a committee of this organization and a committee of any other organization, and as the propositions contained therein are inconsistent with our duty to our members, we therefore defer action on said proposition until a conference of committees can be held."

At the close of the session the conference adjourned *sine die.*

NEW YORK, June 4.—The *Sun* this morning says:

"So it seems that a power superior to Mr. Powderly's is rising among the Knights of Labor. His idea has been to keep the organization in harmony with the society of the day, in other words to let it 'grow up with the country,' but now that he has been outvoted, an attempt at conducting the order on a more radical plan may be looked for. What will be the effect of this new departure? Judging from what we have already seen, it cannot fail to be disastrous."

The *Tribune* says: "It is the opinion of many of the wisest members of the Knights of Labor that the election of extremists and opponents of Grand Master Powderly to the executive committee sounds the death knell of an organization from which they had hoped for great results. The most obvious effect of the election will be to intensify the antagonism between the Knights of Labor and the trades unions.

"Another effect of these selections is to destroy whatever was accomplished by the decision forbidding strikes or boycotts without consent of the Executive committee. It is true, the force of this judicious decision had been already lessened by an amendmet conceding to district assemblies the power to act for themselves in 'cases of emergency.' It is not difficult to foresee that 'cases of emergency' will often arise. But with the Executive committee in full control of those who favor violent measures, there is little room to hope that the conduct of the organization in this respect will be improved.

"Mr. Powderly's comments upon the elections, which were given to the press on Wednesnay night, do not indicate much confidence that his principles will ultimately prevail. The question now is whether he will consent to retain his position if the organization is to be controlled by men hostile to his principles."

The *Times* says: "Mr. Powderly went to the convention confident of success in his plans, but, though he is not willing to admit it, he has been overruled and defeated by men whose policy is to rule or ruin. While the convention was in session disclosures were made which showed that certain men infected with socialistic notions, who had formed what was called the Home club in this city, were intent upon overthrowing the conservative policy of Powderly and controlling the order for their own aggrandizement. Notwithstanding the exposure of their character and their plans, they practically determined the final action of the convention.

"The result is, perhaps, one that was to be looked for; but nevertheless it is one to be deplored. It only shows that the labor forces of this country are not in a condition to be organized on a rational basis and conducted with prudence for the attainment of legitimate ends. The effort brings into activity so much self-seeking ambition, and so many of the baser passions and motives of men, that dissention and weakness are the inevitable result. The consequence is that what is called organization seems likely to fall in the chaotic elements out of which it was originally formed, and by its own internal conflicts to destroy its power. When workingmen's organizations become opposed to each other, and divided within themselves, they cease to be a power."

The *World* says: "Mr. Powderly seems to have lost his command of the Knights of Labor. He is entirely too conservative to suit the hot-heads, and he has been practically bowled out. So much the worse for the Knights of Labor."

NEW YORK ANARCHISTS.

Most's Sentence a Damper on the Men, but the Women are Furious.

NEW YORK, June 6.—The severe punishment inflicted on Most and his accomplices has already caused good results. Two anarchist meetings last night were failures, because none of the leaders could be induced to speak. They were branded as cowards, and finally a small, red-headed man, with bushy hair, excitedly declared his intention to address the meeting as Most was wont to do, but after he spoke a few words in denunciation of Recorder Smythe, his words were very mild. The men began leaving the hall, and another man jumped out and shouted for the men to keep their seats, as a collection to make up Most's $500 fine would be taken up. This brought forth protests from three members. One of them remarked that Most could well afford to pay his fine, as he had made handsome profits on his newspapers and rifles. The three men left the hall, and then a small man went around with his hat and $35 was collected for Most.

The other meeting was so tame that no one would think they were anarchists. The men sat in groups, and quietly discussed Most's fate. Fifteen dollars was collected for Most.

Fifteen women anarchists wept for Most in a Fifth street saloon last night. He was a martyr in their eyes. One of the women was Most's sweetheart. He was to have been married to her in a week. When they heard that Most was working in a blacksmith shop their grief was great.

MAXWELL'S CASE.

The Jury Returns a Verdict of "Guilty of Murder in the First Degree."

ST. LOUIS, June 5.—When the jury in the Maxwell case retired last night to the jury room, Martin S. Barnett was chosen foreman and David Shields secretary. Barnett was supposed by many to be the one who favored the defense more than any other juror, and when the first ballot was taken this belief was partially confirmed, for he was among the three who did not vote for conviction.

A second ballot was taken, after some discussion, which resulted in bringing Barnett over for conviction, and ten to two for conviction was announced as the vote. The succeeding ballots up to the time for adjournment were identical with the latter, with no prospects for a change.

There are Knights of Labor on the jury, and the fact that Mr. McDonald, on the prosecution, figured prominently in the wire-tapping scheme at the time of the Southwest railroad strike, influences many to think these two Knights were thereby prejudiced, and will hold out against the ten stubborn men, and thus give the prisoner another trial.

12:15 P. M.—The jury in the Maxwell case have just this moment returned a verdict of murder in the first degree.

A Missouri Voodoo Story.

ST. LOUIS, June 5.—The little town of East Carondelet, Ills., is greatly agitated over the strange actions of a negro girl named Mamie Steward, who is supposed to be possessed of a devil under the influence of a voodoo incantation. She left her husband in East St. Louis on Wednesday and went to live with a negro woman in East Carondelet. The same evening she fell to the floor in a spasm, followed by demonstrations of violence, in which she tried to strike and bite those around her. With distorted features and flashing eyes, she again threw herself upon the floor with force enough apparently, to break every bone in her body. While crouching on the floor she uttered piercing screams, and yelped and barked like a dog. There was no frothing at the mouth, aversion to water, nor any other symptoms of hydrophobia except those mentioned. A white man named Sol Greenleaf, while trying to hold her, had one of his fingers bitten, and as soon as the blood started he was immediately taken with hysterical symptoms. He was carried home yelling frantically for a madstone. An old negro voodoo doctor was called in, but his incantations were without effect. The case is considered remarkable.

The Great Telescope.

BOSTON, June 5.—Messrs. Alvan Clark & Sons are busily engaged in the preparation of the object glass for the greatest refracting telescope in the world for the Lick observatory, in California. The mammoth pieces of glass were furnished in September, 1885, by Fell & Mantois. Work has been going on ever since at the factory on Henry street, Cambridgeport, and it is hoped that the telescope will be completed before winter. The weight of the 36-inch glasses in their cells is as follows: Crown glass, 165 pounds; flint glass, 367 pounds.

THE LIQUOR DEALERS

Will Now Fight the Dow Law—Sen. Dodd One of the Attorneys Employed—A Fund of $10,000 Pledged to Fee the Attorneys—Circulars to Liquor Dealers.

COLUMBUS, June 5.—A conference of liquor-dealers and their attorneys from different parts of the state was held in the Neil House yesterday, with about 40 delegates present. Sen. Dodd, of Toledo, and Mr. J. P. Dawley, of Cleveland, attorneys for the Liquor leagues of those cities, were present, and most of the liquor dealers in attendance were from Cincinnati, Cleveland, Toledo and Defiance. A temporary organization was formed by selecting H. S. Husman chairman and J. R. Wolf secretary. After various expressions of opinion a committee of five was appointed to report upon a plan for permanent organization, for fighting the Dow liquor law and advancing the interests of liquor-dealers. This committee reported a plan for such an organization, to be known as the "Ohio State Liquor-dealers' association," which was then formed and officers elected as follows: President, Thomas Malley, of Cleveland; vice-president, H. H. Ginsburg, of Defiance; secretary, P. J. McGowan, of Cleveland; treasurer, Richard Felthaus, of Cincinnati; directors, J. R. Wolf, H. S. Husman and Henry Varwig, of Cincinnati, and Rudolph Brant and Wm. H. Buckenheimer, of Toledo.

A fund of $10,000 was pledged to pay attorneys. After considerable discussion as to what attorneys should be hired by the State association, it was decided to employ ex-Gov. George Hoadly and J. W. Warrington, of Cincinnati; ex-Supreme Judge W. W. Boynton and Foran & Dawley, of Cleveland. These attorneys are to meet as soon as possible for consultation and agreement upon plans for fighting the Dow liquor tax law. They, or part of them, will take part next week in the arguments on the Cincinnati public works case in the Supreme court, on the side of the board of public works, of course, as if a decision should be rendered in that case that all laws passed by the vote of the Republican Senate are inoperative, that will settle the Dow law fight in favor of the saloon keepers. But should the action of the Senate be declared valid by the Supreme court, the place of legal battle now contemplated by the liquor-dealers' attorneys is to go to the United States courts. Their present plan is for nonresident stockholders of the Findlay Natural Gas company, whose rights and franchises were affected by a law passed after the Senate became Republican, to bring a case in the United States Circuit court to set aside the law, declaring it not constitutionally passed on the ground that there was not a legal quorum in the Senate, and in case this is decided against them, or is not heard as soon as desired, for Covington liquor-dealers who do business in Cincinnati to bring a case in the United States Circuit court to get a decision on the validity of the Dow law. The attorneys may, however, on consultation, decide on a different course of action. The association also directed the secretary to send a circular to all saloon-keepers in the state advising them not to pay the Dow liquor tax, and asking them to become members of the league and to contribute toward the fund to be employed in testing the Dow law. All of them are expected to pay an assessment. The circular will be issued from Cleveland. The following resolution which was offered was tabled:

"*Resolved*, That we oppose all legislation that in any way tends to tax or assess the liquor traffic in the State of Ohio."

A PASTORAL LETTER

Concerning Catholic Schools, the Labor Question, Etc.

MILWAUKE, June 6.—The pastoral letter of the archbishop and bishops of the Catholic province of Milwaukee, assembled in the first provincial council, to the laity in their charge, has been made public. It defines the position of the church upon the school question and capital and labor. On the former the letter says:

"Parochial schools have been one of the principal subjects of deliberation in the third plenary as well as in our own provincial council. It will be our duty to enforce the rule, that within a certain time, to be determined in accordance with local circumstances, each Catholic parish must have its Catholic school. The priest who should neglect this sacred duty would certainly be unworthy of his position, and a congregation that should prove careless and slow in the correction and maintenance of a parish school could not hope to enjoy worthily the religious blessings which it would not care to secure for its own children."

On the subject of capital and labor, the letter says: "We have indeed a sacred duty to fulfill toward our fellow citizens as witnesses of God's truth in their midst. Mere human wisdom will ever prove unable to solve permanently and satisfactorily the social problems which on all sides are crowding in upon us. God alone can guide society out of the labyrinths of passion and selfishness into the serene regions of justice and charity. The question which to-day we call that of capital and labor is the old question emphasized in the gospel between the rich and the poor. 'Woe to the rich, and blessed are the poor,' are maxims established by the Divine Judge, who shall come to render absolute justice to those who have rejected His absolute law of love. When capitalists follow the heathen rule to buy labor in the cheapest market, God is not with them; and when laborers imagine that all men should have an equal share in the comforts and enjoyments of this earthly life, Divine providence has ruled otherwise. Industry and sobriety have always proved more profitable to human nature and to society than wealth and extravagance. To commit an injustice is always an evil; to suffer it may be turned into a blessing. Retaliation is never allowed, but the church has, during the middle ages, united the working men into guilds, and the misery which they endure now was unknown before the sixteenth century. The condition of things would improve very soon were the rich to meditate upon the rule, 'With what measure you have measured, it shall be measured to you again.' (Matt. vii., 2); and were the poor to follow the advice, 'Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His justice, and all things shall be added unto you,' (Luke xii., 31.)

An Heiress Elopes with a Stage Driver.

OYSTER BAY, L. I., June 6.—This village is greatly disturbed over the elopement of Miss Carrie Mason, aged 27, with William Underhill, aged 21, who is an oysterman in summer and a stage driver in winter, and is therefore supposed to occupy a lower social station than Miss Mason, who is a sister-in-law of ex-Assemblyman W. J. Youngs, and whose family have plenty of money and associate with the Roosevelts and other New York people who own cottages here. The couple yesterday went to Cold Spring and were married by the Episcopal rector. On returning, the lady notified her sister, Mrs. Youngs, and their mother, Mrs. Mason, both of whom immediately fainted. It seems that it was young Underhill's fine baritone voice that first impressed Miss Mason, as she heard it in church, where he was a member of the choir. The Mason ladies have a magnificent residence on Fifth avenue, in New York, but live here most of the time, Mr. Mason being dead. The villagers seem much pleased that the handsome and stalwart young stage driver should have married the heiress. Bonfires were lighted in the streets last night to celebrate the event, and the brass band serenaded the happy couple, whereupon Mrs. Underhill made herself solid with the community by publicly kissing each member of the band.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines, in a manner peculiar to itself, the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. You will find this wonderful remedy effective where other medicines have failed. Try it now. It will purify your blood, regulate the digestion, and give new life and vigor to the entire body.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me great good. I was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." MRS. G. E. SIMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y.

"I suffered three years from blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and think I am cured." MRS. M. J. DAVIS, Brockport, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

THE WEEK'S DOINGS IN CONGRESS.

Condition of the Various Bills—The Debt Statement for May—Civil Service—Crop Statistics—The Oleomargarine Bill—General Washington News.

In the House of Representatives the week opened after the usual influx of bills with action upon motions to suspend the rules and pass various bills making appropriations for the erection of public buildings. It was intended to call up the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill early in the week, but it is now probable that its conductors will voluntarily allow a vote to be first taken on the Pacific railroad extension bill which comes over as unfinished business from last week. It is highly probable that the House will be fully occupied with the legislative bill during the remainder of the week, but if any time should remain after its passage, Mr. Herbert will ask the House to consider the naval appropriation bill.

The measures which are thought to be probable subjects of discussion in the Senate during the week can be definitely stated, but the order of their coming up is not yet fully settled. There is likely to be a contest over the reference of the House oleomargarine bill between Sen. Miller, as chairman of the committee on Agriculture, to which the Senate bills and sentiment in this subject have been referred, and Sen. Morrill, chairman of the committee on Finance, which committee claims jurisdiction of the House bill, on the ground that it is a revenue measure. The report of the Senate conferees of their failure to agree with those of the House in respect to the Senate amendments to the post-office appropriation bill, is expected to give rise to an interesting debate, the controversy being chiefly upon the so-called subsidy failure. The consular and diplomatic appropriation bill, which is the unfinished business of the Senate, will be disposed of, and the appropriation committee expect to report and bring up for action during the week the agricultural and army appropriation bills. Sen. Wilson, of Iowa, intends to call up the veto of the Des Moines river land bill. The Northern Pacific forfeiture bill and the bill repealing the pre-emption and timber culture laws are special orders for dates already past, and by virtue of this fact are entitled to consideration before any other measures except appropriation bills on the calendar. Should there be any time not consumed in the discussion of the measures above named it is expected that the House bill to forfeit certain lands granted to the states of Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana to aid in the construction of railroads, and Sen. Hoar's bill to provide for inquests under national authority, will be called up. Sen. Spooner will make a speech some time during the week in eulogy of the late Congressman Rankin, of Wisconsin. Mr. Hoar has also given notice of his purpose to call up before the end of the week the resolution providing for a constitutional amendment to change the time for the expiration of the Presidential term.

THE DEBT STATEMENT.

Decrease for the Month of May, $8,828,566.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Following is a recapitulation of the debt statement, issued to-day:

Debt Bearing Interest.	
Four and a half per cent	$ 250,000,000
Four per cent	737,759,000
Three per cent	154,059,400
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	208,400
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000
Pacific railway bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512
Principal	$1,220,650,312
Interest	11,586,832
Total	$1,232,237,144
Debt on which Interest has Ceased Since Maturity.	
Principal	$ 7,097,505
Interest	218,790
Total	$ 7,316,295
Debt Bearing No Interest.	
Old demand and legal tender notes	$ 346,738,486
Certificates of deposit	13,955,000
Gold certificates	80,120,025
Silver certificates	89,184,129
Fractional currency, (less $8,375,934 estimated as lost or destroyed)	6,954,087
Principal	$ 536,951,727
Total Debt.	
Principal	$1,764,699,544
Interest	11,805,622
Total	$1,776,505,166
Deductions.	
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	$ 202,164,274
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000
Total	$ 302,164,274
Total debt—less available cash	$1,474,340,892
Net cash in the treasury	
Debt less cash in treasury June 1, 1886	1,398,198,281
Debt less cash in the treasury May 1, 1886	1,407,026,847
Decrease of debt during month	$ 8,828,566
Cash in Treasury Available for the Reduction of the Public Debt.	
Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$ 80,120,025
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	89,184,129
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	13,955,000
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	18,903,327
Fractional currency	1,992
Total available for reduction of the debt	$ 202,164,273
Reserve Fund.	
Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000
Unavailable for Reduction of the Debt.	
Fractional silver coin	$ 28,912,277
Minor coin	455,453
Total	$ 29,367,730
Certificates held as cash	82,731,686
Net cash balance on hand	76,142,611
Total cash in treasury as shown by treasurer's general account	$ 490,406,300

CIVIL SERVICE.

How the Bourbons Propose to Get Rid of the Commission.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—The House committee on appropriations seems determined to paralyze the civil service commission. The appropriation of $21,000 for the salaries and expenses of the commission is anchored to a clause making it available only when the rules of the board are so amended that the head of a department, when he has a vacancy, may call for the names of all the applicants who have passed on examination, instead of having only five names at the head of the list, as at present. This, of course, is to give the cabinet officer a chance to select Democrats. The commissioners had a conference with Mr. Randall and Mr. Holman on the subject and tried to convince them that such a condition would destroy the non-partisan theory upon which the civil service rules are based, and urging that the proviso be stricken out of the bill. But they might as well have asked a mountain to arise and cast itself into the sea. They found Mr. Randall and Mr. Holman inflexible and determined upon this point, and were told very plainly that no money should be appropriated to support the commission as long as it was conducted on the present plan. This is a Democratic administration, they argued, elected by Democrats, and Democrats should have the benefit of it. The departments were now full of Republican clerks, and all vacancies occurring should be filled, at least until the two parties were equally represented. They were not opposed to the examination of applicants to discuss their qualifications, but they did not want any more Republicans appointed.

The commissioners called the attention of the committee to the failure to provide the money to pay the rental of the building they have leased from July 1. The commission is now occupying quarters in the Agricultural department, which they will have to vacate before the end of this fiscal year. The old Kennedy mansion on H street, formerly occupied by the Chinese Legation, has been leased, but the committee refuse to make any provision for the rental, because there was no authority from Congress to make the lease.

THE COLORED PEOPLE.

Sen. Sherman Urges Them to Stand Up for Their Rights.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Sen. Sherman made a very interesting address to a very large colored congregation here last night. Following are extracts:

"When I first came to Congress," said the Senator, "a little over thirty years ago, I would have been hooted at if I had attempted to address a congregation like this of people of your race and color. To-night it is a pleasure for me to talk to you. [The audience applauded this sentiment with great warmth.] You colored people," he continued, "have now the same rights as the highest, the richest or the most learned. Your equality with all other American citizens is declared in the constitution and the laws, and it is your duty to assert your rights on all occasions. The time, I hope, is not far distant, although it may seem to you to be coming slowly, when, whether you are rich or poor, learned or ignorant, the black as well as the white, may stand up in South Carolina or Mississippi as well as the national capital and demand the rights which the constitution and the laws give you."

This fling at the Southern states was applauded by Hon. Robert Small, a colored congressman from South Carolina, who was present, and his applause was followed by that of the other listeners.

Turning to finance and starting out with the remark that he was sometimes called a financier, the Senator said: "You colored people are not thrifty enough. You must save money and accumulate property. You are free. You are independent now. You must be self-dependent now, for that is the highest law of freedom. If this church is yet in debt, try to pay that debt as soon as possible. There is one lesson in finance which I think should be known to every citizen, however high or low, and that is to keep out of debt. Avoid debt as you would a pestilence. Do not be so anxious to wear good clothes as to do good to others."

In this connection the Senator told a story about the first time he ever visited a colored church. It was away down in South Carolina, before the close of the war. He and a number of Senators, including Simon Cameron, were on an excursion, and having their attention attracted to a little ramshackle hut in which the colored people held their religious exercises, they decided to go in. The old colored preacher cut his sermon short, and closed with a reference to the fact that there was a debt of some $179 on the church. Then casting a sly glance at the Senatorial excursionists, he remarked: "An' I think this would be a very good time to take up a collection."

The Senatorial party, so Sen. Sherman said, contributed $200 on the spot. When Sen. Sherman returned to Washington he told the story to a gentleman who, by making timely use of it, soon afterward managed in the same way to wipe out at one stroke the debt which till then had hung over the Foundry M. E. Church at Fourteenth and G streets.

Then Bishop Warman, who was acting as chairman, got up to tell what he knew about the little incident which the Senator had narrated. "All that the Senator says is true," said the Bishop. "I know all about it, because I called on the pastor immediately after it happened. That pastor was not only pastor, he was also mayor of Michellsville, the first colored mayor ever elected in South Carolina. I called on him and told him that as I understood he was the mayor, I, as a stranger in this city, desired to pay my respects to him. 'Yes, I guess I'se de maer,' said he. 'All de great men in dis yer kintry knows me, and comes from all parts to hear me preach. Members of Congress hears of me up in Washington and comes right down here to listen to my sermon. Jest other day de whole bless'd 'Nited States Senate cum right down yar and 'gaged seats in my church,'" and the pastor then told the story of the Senatorial visit substantially as related by Sen. Sherman.

Estimated Amount of Wheat and Corn on Hand.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—The acting commisioner of agriculture, in reply to a resolution of the House making inquiries concerning stocks of corn and wheat in this and other countries, the demands of consumption and the prospect of production throughout the world, has transmitted an exhaustive compilation of statistics by Prof. Dodge, the statistician of the department of Agriculture. The tables show that the world's product of wheat in 1885 was 2,110,000,000 bushels, the requirements of consumption 2,165,000,000 bushels, presenting a deficiency of 55,000,000 bushels, drawn from the previous year's surplus of 125,000,000 bushels. They find the product of Europe as medium, those of India and Australia large, and a heavy reduction in the United States. For the supply of the coming year the crops of Australia, India and South America already harvested are probably about 32,000,000 bushels less than those of last year, while those of the United States promise fully 100,000,000 bushels more than the harvest of 1885. The wheat in the United States on May 1 last was 104,000,000 bushels, against 152,000,000 bushels in 1885. Of the commercial stocks of wheat, New York held 4,138,095, Buffalo 2,480,117, Chicago 11,777,804, Milwaukee 3,335,030, Minneapolis 4,707,999, and Duluth 7,393,748.

The crop of corn in 1885-86 was 1,617,000,000 bushels, the stock 587,000,000 bushels and the exportation 42,000,000 bushels.

The estimated acreage of winter wheat now growing is 24,727,087, spring wheat 11,860,000; total 36,597,087.

The Oleomargarine Bill Passed—How Ohioans Voted.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—Mr. Brown, of Indiana, offered an amendment exempting from tax oleomargarine when sold under its true name. Rejected—yeas, 118; nays, 153. The bill then passed—yeas [illegible]; nays 101. Those from Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky. Yeas—Butterworth, Brown, of Ohio; Bynem, Campbell, Ellsberry, Foran, Geddes, Halsell, Hill, Holman, Howard, Johnson, Kleiner, Lefevre, Little, Lowry, Matson, McCreary, McKinley, Outhwaite, Robertson, Romeis, Seney, Steele, Stone, Ezra B. Taylor, Isaac Taylor, Thompson, Ward, Wilkins, Wolford.

Nays—Breckenridge, Brown, of Indiana; Cobb, Ford, Taulbee, Wadsworth, Willis.

Not voting—Anderson, Cooper, Grosvenor, Laffoon, Owen, Warner.

The oleomargarine bill, as it passed the House, contains the following features:

Butter is defined to be a food product made exclusively from milk or cream, or both, with or without common salt, and with or without additional coloring matter. Oleomargarine is defined as "all substances made of oleomargarine, oleo, oleomargarine oil, butterine, lardine, suine, and neutral; all mixtures and compounds of lard extracts and tallow extracts; and all mixtures and compounds of tallow, beef fat, suet, lard oil, annotto, and other coloring matter, intestinal fat, and offal fat made in imitation or semblance of butter, or, when so made, calculated or intended to be sold as butter or for butter." Special taxes are imposed as follows: On manufacturers $600, on wholesale dealers $480, on retail dealers $48. The existing internal revenue laws, so far as applicable, are made to apply to these special taxes. Penalties are imposed on any person who shall deal in oleomargarine without paying the special tax. Provision is made for the proper stamping and labelling of every package of oleomargarine. A tax of five cents a pound is imposed on all oleomargarine manufactured and sold, and a penalty is prescribed for the purchase or reception for sale of oleomargarine not branded or stamped according to law.

Pardoned by the President.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—One of the last official acts of the President previous to his marriage was the pardoning of B. F. Bigelow, the defaulting teller of the National bank of the Republic, of this city. Three years ago Mr. Bigelow was sentenced to five years. Mr. Bigelow has always been regarded as an honest, upright man, but he was led through his speculations into a misappropriation of the funds in his charge. He was unable to replace the money; the defalcation was discovered; he was tried, convicted, and sentenced. During his imprisonment his wife died, leaving seven small children in the care of their grandparents. A number of his friends a few days ago made an application to the President for a pardon, and yesterday the pardon was granted.

The Land Office Circular Recalled.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—The circular of Land Commissioner Sparks, issued yesterday, directing registers and receivers of land offices not to receive filings or new applications for entry of the public land under the pre-emption, timber culture and desert land laws until the first of August next, was the subject of a consultation held to-day by Sec. Lamar with his assistants, and it was decided that the circular must be recalled.

It was asserted by influential members of Congress that the commissioner of the general land office has exceeded his authority in suspending the operation of the pre-emption, timber culture and desert land laws, pending the consideration of measures for their repeal.

The Wool Tariff.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—The committee on ways and means to-day directed a favorable report on Mr. Harris's bill amending the revised statutes so as to make a distinction in the mode of packing and selling tobacco.

Chairman Morrison was also authorized to report adversely the resolutions offered by Grosvenor and Wilkins of Ohio, declaring it to be the sense of the House that no reduction should be made in the duties on unmanufactured wools, and favoring a restoration of the wool tariff of 1867.

Pre-emption, Timber Culture and Desert Land Acts.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—In the House, Cobb, of Indiana, moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill repealing the pre-emption, timber culture and desert land acts.

Cobb and Payson supported the bill, and referred to the frauds which had existed, as they averred, in entries of land under the acts which it was proposed to repeal. Payson declared that during the past four [illegible] 60 per cent. of the entries had been fraudulent.

O'Neil regarded the bill as the best labor bill that could be passed this session.

The motion to suspend the rules and pass the bill was agreed to—yeas, 183; nays, 40.

The Oleomargarine Bill.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—In the Senate, Mr. Miller moved that the Oleomargarine bill be referred to the committee on Agriculture. Other members thought the bill should go to the Finance committee. After considerable debate, Mr. Miller's motion carried—22 to 21.

Pension Matters.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—The House committee on invalid pensions agreed to report, as a substitute for Sen. Blair's pension bill, the bill introduced by Ellersby, of Ohio, with amendments. The Blair bill granted devisable pensions, according to disability. The bill agreed upon by the House committee provides for a uniform pension of $12 per month for all soldiers and sailors who are absolutely disabled and unable to maintain themselves, and does not recognize distinction in rank.

SQUATTER SOVEREIGNTY.

Valuable Land on an Abandoned Military Reservation Taken by Squatters.

DODGE CITY, Kas., June 8.—Sunday, May 30, a number of parties of squatters quietly went from this city to the Fort Dodge military reservation, which lies adjoining this city, staked off claims, and built shanties. It was shortly noised about, and during Monday and the following days of the week parties were en route for the reservation with surveyors and lumber, and wherever a vacant spot could be found a shanty was built. There are probably 200 people on the reservation now.

In 1880 this reservation was abandoned for military purposes, and has since been in charge of a custodian at an annual expense to the government of $960. In the same year the northern part of this reservation, embracing 25,000 acres, was opened for homestead settlement, and is now all taken up. A narrow strip of this land ran up within ten rods of the heart of Dodge City, and was taken up by a party as a homestead, but by a decision made by the Commissioner of the general land office, last fall, it was declared to be Osage Indian trust land, allowing the party to prove up on it at $1.25 per acre, the established rate for Osage Indian lands. It is now claimed that the government has never acquired a title to it from the Osage Indians, hence it is open to pre-emption. The reservation contains about 14,000 acres, adjoining the city on the east. The Arkansas river runs through it, and most of it is valuable land, lying so near the heart of Dodge City.

A SHORT HONEYMOON.

Pres. Cleveland Leaves Deer Park for Washington—What's Up?

DEER PARK, June 8.—Early this morning Mr. John W. Davis, who has had charge of the Presidential party, was notified that the President desired to make the trip to Washington, and that he would like to have his special follow closely after the mid-day train, known among railroad men as No. 6. An engine was at once ordered from Grafton, and the palace cars "Baltimore" and "Delaware" were put in readiness for the reception of the party.

What caused so sudden an alteration of the plans, is not known, as it was thought last night that the bride and groom would remain in the mountains a day or two longer. Sec. Lamont may have considered his presence in Washington indispensable, and worked on the feelings of his superior; but Mr. Lamont has not shown himself to the newspaper men, and nothing can be learned of his complicity in this plan to cut short the presidential honeymoon.

At 10:30 the carriage was brought to the cottage, and President and Mrs. Cleveland and Secretary and Mrs. Lamont started out for a drive. They went to what is known as Observatory Hill, two miles from the cottage, where a magnificent view of the surrounding country is obtained.

LOCAL OPTION IN THE SOUTH.

Result of the Election in North Carolina—"Wet" and "Dry" Towns.

RALEIGH, June 8.—Local option elections were held yesterday at many points in the state. There was much excitement, but the elections passed off quietly. The Prohibitionists carried the day at Raleigh by 60 majority, and also at the following places: Concord, Oxford, Kingston, Henderson, Warrenton, Lewisburg, Winston, Salem, Apex, Beaufort and Seaboard.

The anti Prohibitionists carried the election at Charlotte, Durham, Franklinton, Readville, Holly Springs, Morehead, Asherville, Goldsboro, Littleton and Statesville.

The election case for the sale of spirituous liquors, and goes into effect at once where prohibition was carried.

Will Have to Pay $8,000 for Slandering an Orphan.

BEDFORD, Ind., June 8.—The Circuit Court [illegible] closed a slander case by awarding a verdict of $8,000 damages against Green Kern, who had villified a young, beautiful and exceptionally good girl, whose father had died from wounds received in the war. While the case was in progress the widow died, leaving the girl an orphan. Kern, a man of family, and 50 years of age, charged her with having unlawful intimacy with a farm hand, and having subsequently killed the child. Kern admitted that he had been, all over the county trying to set up a jury, and that he had given a list of names to the sheriff's son. None of the names were used, however.

It was a compromise verdict, as most of the jury were for from $10,000 to $15,000. No larger sum than the one awarded has ever been given in this state in a slander suit.

A Row Among the Knights.

NEW YORK, June 8.—James P. Graham, of district assembly No. 75, and Andrew D. Best, secretary of the executive board, visited local assembly No. 4 last night, and explained their motive in ordering off the tie-up of Saturday. Their remarks caused a lively discussion. The men were indignant. The meeting broke up in a row.

On the sidewalk a crowd of strikers collected and indulged in a warm talk. One of them said: "We will apply for work to-morrow, and pledge ourselves to have nothing more to do with the Knights of Labor."

There are indications that the car companies have determined to get rid of the Knights of Labor. The head starter at the East river end of the Grand street and Dry Dock roads was discharged on Saturday, because he refused to take out a car. This may lead to a strike on those roads.

Through a Trestle—Six Lives Lost.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 7.—A north-bound passenger train on the Northeastern road, which left here at 12 o'clock to-day, plunged through the Sante river trestle, midway between St. Stephen's station and Sante river, smashing up coaches and killing six passengers. The killed are: John L. Cole, Dr. G. G. Kinloch, Charles Inglesby, jr., Miss McIver, of Charleston; Miss C. E. McWhite, of Marion; Miss Hanna Wilson, residence unknown. Conductor B. G. Mazyck and mail agent F. W. Renneker were badly injured. A special train has been dispatched to the relief of the wounded and to bring back the dead.

Sudden Death of Col. Hoe.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The cable this morning brings the tidings from Florence, Italy, of the sudden death in that city, of Col. Richard M. Hoe, of New York. Mr. Hoe had gone abroad for rest and pleasure, in company with his wife and daughter, and was apparently in his usual good health, when suddenly stricken down last evening with heart disease. Mr. Hoe was the senior member of the firm of R. Hoe & Co. His name is inseparably connected with the development of the printing press in this country.

The Duty of Irish-Americans.

BUFFALO, June 8.—Mr. James Mooney, ex-president of the Irish National league, says: "Irish-Americans will be neither surprised nor disappointed by the vote on the home rule bill. Rather than have it pass by a small majority, they are glad to have the question of home rule submitted to the country."

He expects Gladstone will be restored to power on this issue by an overwhelming majority. The duty of the Irish people is clear. They should throw their whole undivided strength with Gladstone, and do nothing to embarrass him.

Milwaukee Anarchists.

MILWAUKEE, June 8.—This morning 49 of the recently arrested men indicted by the grand jury for rioting and conspiracy were arraigned in the Municipal court. All pleaded not guilty, and were held for trial, the bail ranging from $1,000 to $2,000 each.

The impeachment trial of Alderman Rudzinski has been adjourned till Friday, when the defense will begin.

Important Papers Discovered.

NEWBURGH, N. Y., June 8.—Major E. C. Boynton, of this city, author of the "History of West Point," and formerly adjutant general of the Military academy, has discovered all the original copies of the official orders issued at West Point during the revolution. They throw light on many disputed questions. Comparatively few of them have ever been published. Major Boynton found them in the possession of a Vermont family, who attached no particular importance to them.

THE CHINESE QUESTION

In Washington Territory—Report of the United States Grand Jury.

SEATTLE, June 6.—The United States grand jury has found indictments against ten leaders of the anti-Chinese riots in this city. The jury's report, which was submitted yesterday, is an extraordinary document. It is alleged that evidence has been been before the grand jury sufficient to convince that there exists throughout the country a treasonable organization known as the "Red American International Workingmen's Association." This organization is described at great length.

Among other things the report says: "This association, with all its branches, is essentially anarchial in theory and practice. The main articles of its creed are arson, robbery and murder. Its proclaimed purpose is the overthrow of our government and the erection upon its ruins of a so called socialistic commonwealth.

"The policy pursued by this association is to secure control of all labor organizations and particularly the Knights of Labor, to see to it that the officers of all labor organizations are chosen from the scientific socialistics to employ every means to produce discontent among the people, and to stir up on all occasions and at all times as much strife and agitation as possible. More than a year ago the Pacific coast was selected as the most favorable ground on which to start a movement for the subversion of the government. Last fall branches of this organization were established at Seattle, Tacoma, Olympia and other points in Puget Sound. The agitation of the Chinese question was to be made at once the pretext and cover for the treasonable operations of the band of scientific socialists.

"The labor organizations were, although unknown to the main body of the members, systematically worked to promote the treasonable objects and purposes of the scientific socialists. They say in their secret circulars: 'The Pacific coast particularly, by occasion of the peculiar population, its natural wealth, its position, is such that a few determined men could isolate it from the balance of the world for months of time, and the agitation already started over its whole area is peculiarly fitted to be the first to lead off in active work when the time for that work shall come.'"

UNITED PRESBYTERIANS

Advocate Prohibition, and Oppose License—Strong Talk of Secession.

CINCINNATI, June 3.—The general assembly of the United Presbyterian church adjourned at Hamilton, O., yesterday, after a session of seven days. The report of the committee on temperance was adopted, after brief discussion. It advocates prohibition, opposes third partyism, and opposes license and tax of all kinds.

On the Knights of Labor question, the following was adopted:

"*Resolved*, That we enjoin upon all our members to abstain from connection with any association which might lead to acts of violence or to the invasion of the right of property or interference with the liberty of all men to engage in honest labor when and where and for whomsoever they choose."

The proposed union with the Associate Reform Church South was decided upon.

The next assembly will meet on the fourth Wednesday of next May, in Philadelphia.

A meeting was held yesterday afternoon by about thirty-five of the representative men of the minority, or anti-organ element, and a plan of action decided upon. There was some very strong talk of secession. After a lively discussion it was decided to call a conference of those opposed to instrumental music in churches, to be held at Pittsburg, in August.

BOYCOTTED BY THE W. C. T. U.

The Ladies of Rockford, Ill., Boycott an Ice Firm.

ROCKFORD, Ill., June 5.—Considerable of a sensation has been created here by a boycott instituted against the Leonard Ice company by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. A few days ago Mr. Leonard, with others, signed an application for a liquor license for Mrs. Henry, a respectable woman, who has kept a restaurant here for many years. The prohibition paper published the application and the names of the signers, and immediately after a letter was written by the secretary of the W. C. T. U., in which it was stated that as long as Frank J. Leonard had signed a liquor application they would be obliged to discontinue taking ice, and did not any more.

Leonard now comes out in a letter acknowledging the boycotting notice, and [illegible] W. C. T. U. than all the profits on ice they have taken of us. I thank the Lord I am not dependent on any institution that makes boycotting its basis of operations. The time may come when you might want to get ice of us, but if this is your plan of work, I would sooner throw it into the river than sell it to you."

The ladies are incensed, and it is understood that the boycott will be vigorously enforced by members and their friends.

A $10,000 HAUL.

An Express Package Opened, the Contents Abstracted, and the Package Refilled with Old Papers.

CINCINNATI, June 4.—The Van Wert, O., National bank received yesterday by United States express from the Union National bank, of this city, a package purporting to contain $10,000, but when opened was found to be filled with cotton pasteboard and railroad advertising bills. The package should have reached Van Wert on Wednesday. The money clerk who received it here says he sealed it with green wax. The way bill for the run of Tuesday night had the package marked "short." When received, the package was sealed with red wax. The delay of 24 hours in transit is not yet explained, but will doubtless give a clue to the robber.

LATER.—No thorough investigation of the method of substitution can be made here. Superintendent Cone, of Toledo, is looking into the matter. The package would pass over three roads, and through the hands of three messengers, between here and VanWert. This could easily explain a twenty-four hours' delay. The package was not sealed by the money clerk here, having been previously sealed by the bank.

Spring Wheat, Corn, and Oats.

ST. PAUL, June 7.—Special crop reports from every county in Minnesota and Dakota, and from the spring wheat sections of Iowa, Nebraska and Wisconsin, all written after the rain of last Monday night, show the condition of spring wheat in the Northwest as a whole to be very much better than on May 30. The rain of June first covered a large area in Minnesota and Dakota, being heavier in the North. Four-fifths of the entire spring wheat areas received rain enough to put the crop beyond immediate danger. The rain has stopped the work of chinch bugs, complaints of which had begun to be made.

Heavy frosts in the Red River valley Friday night did some damage to oats and vegetables. Corn is looking better than a week ago.

The oat crop has suffered more from drought than wheat, and in spots in southern Minnesota and northern Iowa, rain came too late to save many fields.

The stocks of wheat in store in Minnesota and Dakota, including St. Paul and Minneapolis, aggregate 14,312,000 bushels.

Texas Crop Reports.

GALVESTON, June 3.—The *News* this morning contains crop reports from 200 points in 80 counties in Texas, embracing the entire cotton, corn and small grain sections of the state. The acreage under cultivation shows an increase over 1885 approximating 12 per cent. The severely cold weather of the winter and early spring inflicted serious injury upon wheat, and many counties report losses of nearly 80 per cent. Oats, in consequence of the drouth, are, in a number of counties, a complete failure, and the entire crop will not amount to more than half the yield of last year. Corn is needing rain, but in most localities has not yet sustained serious damage. Cotton, though about two weeks late on an average, and small, except in the coast counties, where the plant has commenced blooming, is clean and free of grass and weeds, and has not yet sustained any injury of consequence on account of dry weather.

Relic Hunters at Garfield's Tomb.

CLEVELAND, June 7.—According to orders issued some two months ago, the detachment of the Twenty-seventh United States Infantry, under Lieut. Clarence Edwards, on duty at the Schofield vault in Lake View Cemetery, in which James A. Garfield's body temporarily rests, leaves for Fort Wayne, near Detroit, next Monday, and in the future the tomb will have no guard. When the soldiers go, the relic-hunters' chance will begin. It is hard work to keep them from the tomb, and shrubbery in the vicinity is very scant on account of their depredations. Lieut. Edwards says: "If the casket is kept in the Schofield vault without a guard the relic hunters will have chipped the vault away and reached the casket in a month. They are very persistent and daring. The grave is easy of access, and thousands of visitors are at it and the site of the new monument every day."

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

BY THIRTY VOTES.

The Second Reading of the Home Rule Bill Defeated.

LONDON, June 7.—The Right Honorable George H. Goschen (Liberal) opened the debate on the home rule bill. He said: "If the bill passed a tremendous struggle would be inaugurated by the Catholic clergy of Ireland for control of education in that country." Regarding the question whether the bill would prove a final settlement of the Irish difficulty or lead to eventual separation, Goschen said he did not think it would prove a finalty.

Sir William Hartcourt followed, and then Mr. Parnell made an address.

Parnell's speech was elaborate, and entered into the minutest details of the question. He was loudly and continuously cheered.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach followed, calling attention to the fact that Gladstone was practically alone in advocacy of his measure, the remainder of the Liberal leaders intending to vote against the bill.

Gladstone followed. On arising he was loudly cheered. He expressed his pleasure at having listened to the "masterly exposition," he cannot call it less, of the member from Cork. [Loud cheers and opposition laughter.] Referring to Chamberlain's opposition to the bill, Gladstone said he took exception to certain provisions of the bill, without being acquainted with the whole case.

Mr. Gladstone, speaking of the oft repeated statement that Irish Protestants were as a matter of course loyal and Irish Catholics disloyal, said that the reverse was the case at the close of the 18th century. What has happend since? The Protestants, not having grievances to complain of, became loyal, provoked, as all men easily may be, out of their principles. These are words and ideas which show us what is the way in which we are to promote loyalty, and what is the way in which we can destroy it.

We have found it easy to reconcile the rights of Canada with the rights of the imperial parliament. It will be found not more difficult to reconcile the rights of Ireland with those of the imperial government.

At the conclusion of Gladstone's speech a vote was taken on the second reading, which resulted in 311 for and 341 against.

The excitement during the division had no parallel in the history of the House of Commons. Lord Randolph Churchill first discovered the government defeated, and by raising his hat and indulging in other joyful demonstrations aroused the enthusiasm of members of the opposition, who, rising, waved hats and cheered again and again. When the figures were announced the noise was deafening.

The Parnellites challenged the vote. O'Connor called for cheers for the "grand old man," which were given with gusto by the government supporters.

Sir Wm. Harcourt and his companions rose and bowed to Gladstone, who was somewhat embarrassed. The Parnellites called for groans for Chamberlain, which were given with shouts of "traitor," and "Judas Iscariot." Chamberlain merely laughed.

When order was restored, Gladstone arose, white, and trembling, and moved to adjourn until Thursday. Healy and O'Connor again challenged the vote, saying they would not offer any opposition, but wished to express repugnance of the conduct of many members of Gladstone's party; during the hubbub, Gladstone, wearing a haggard look, left the house, cheered by his supporters.

HOW THE PARNELLITES VOTED.

Eighty-five Parnellites voted with the government. The 86th, Capt. O'Shea, whom Mr. Parnell insisted on having the league elect to represent one division of Galway, walked out of the House and abstained from voting.

About twelve Liberals refused to vote on the division. The Liberals who voted against the government are said to be almost identical with those whose names were on the list prepared before the recent Liberal meeting at the foreign office.

The *News* (ministerial) says: "Dissolution has been rendered inevitable by last night's vote. Parnell's emphatic declaration that Ireland would accept Gladstone's bill as a final settlement will have a wider influence with the nation to-day than all the astute and minute criticisms of Mr. Goschen. Considering the democratic spirit of the Nationalists, Parnell's declared opinion that the provision creating the first order in the proposed Irish parliament was a salutary provision was significant. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach doubtless spoke the literal truth so far as he knew it, but we need not suppose that Lord Randolph Churchill always takes his advice. Gladstone's speech was worthy of himself. The whole case is now before the country for decision."

THE FISHERIES DISPUTE.

Canada Can Rely on England in the Event of War.

LONDON, June 5.—The *Standard* discussing the fisheries dispute, says: "We have no doubt that Mr. Bayard will avoid precipated and offensive action relating to the fisheries controversy. Certainly there is no desire in London, and we believe none in Washington, to have the two interested nations involved in a quarrel over a rather trifling dispute between tha Atlantic fishermen. However, while the treaty of 1818 remains in force, the Canadians have a perfect right to demand its observance. It is not to be supposed that the Canadians will yield valuable rights without some equivalent. Concessions on both sides are necessary. The matter does not concern England directly. The Canadians look to us for support, and they ought to receive it. We would rather the dispute had not occurred, but, as it has arisen, we cannot help ourselves. Anything would be better than leading a colony to believe that it can not rely on Great Britain."

A St. Louis Man on the Irish Question.

LONDON, June 3.—The *Times* publishes a letter from a correspondent at St. Louis, who says it is a slander upon the American people to say that 20 or 30 million of them are ready to back the Irish in the home rule fight with either their money or their influence. The writer asserts, without fear of contradiction, that there are not 5,000 American-born citizens of the United States who have ever contributed a cent to the home rule fund. He adds:

"No home rule sympathy has been shown from our greatest industrial class the farmers. When you hear of public men donating to the Irish cause, remember that they are either officeholders or office-seekers, with large Irish constituencies to please. The sentiment of the purely Irish element in our cities must not be mistaken for the sentiment of the American people. Nine-tenths of the leaders in the recent strikes in this country were Irish. A firm determinaiion exists, if these labor agitations, carried on by foreign born men, continue, to form a party of native-born Americans only, to see that none but natives of this land obtain offices of trust or power."

Patronizing the Canadian Route.

MONTREAL, June 3.—Over one million bushels of wheat have come to the St. Lawrence route this season in excess of the same period last year. Shippers believe this has been occasioned by the reduction in canal tolls. Sixty shillings per head is paid for cattle, against fifty shillings last year. English buyers are patronizing the Canadian route largely, and ocean tonnage is quickly taken up.

Furious Storms.

BERLIN, June 5.—Violent thunder storms, accompanied by the bursting of water-spouts, have for several days past prevailed in Central Germany, in the Hartz mountains, in the northwestern part of the empire. Houses and railways were destroyed. Hailstones weighing two ounces have fallen at Giessen. It is estimated that the damage done by the storm to the crops will exceed $250,000. A number of people were killed by lightning and floods.

Mountains of Ice.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., June 2.—The steamer Siberia, which arrived this morning, seven days overdue, reports that when the fog which delayed the vessel lifted, the vessel was surrounded by 60 huge icebergs, and was within 100 feet of a huge ice mountain. All well.

Must Have Bait.

ARICHAT, C. B., June 1.—Mackerel are plentiful in these waters. Two American vessels bought bait yesterday outside of the harbor. The fishermen do not disclose their names. They meet them to the south of Cape Augusta and Jerseyman's Island, and sell bait on the quiet. These schooners neither hoist flags nor come into port.

The Tichborne Claimant.

NEW YORK, June 2.—In the passenger list of the Guion steamer Nevada, which arrived here from Liverpool to-day, appeared the name of R. Tichborne. This person is no other than the self styled Sir Roger Tichborne, alias Orton, whose famous trial in London was followed by conviction and a long term of penal servitude. He was accompanied by a young lady, and intends to lecture in different parts of the United States.

Taken to Sing Sing.

NEW YORK, June 3.—Charles A. Buddensick, the builder of mud houses, who was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment and fined $500 for manslaughter, was early this morning taken to Sing Sing prison.

EIGHT PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH

The Third Attempt to Burn a Building Proves Successful—Harrowing Scenes—Men and Women Jumping from Windows.

CHICAGO, June 7.—Eight persons were smothered and burned to death in the frame houses at 731 and 733 South Canal street, at 4 o'clock this morning.

The lower floor of 733 was occupied by John Raleigh, jr. His wife was awakened by

A SENSE OF SUFFOCATION.

She aroused her husband, who hastily donned a few articles of clothing. He threw up a window. The raging flames scorched his face, singing his hair and mustache. Not hesitating a moment, he caught his wife in his arms, and with a terrible effort threw her bodily through the flames out of the window. Her night dress caught on fire. With great presence of mind, she extinguished the flames with her hands, and lent assistance to her husband in saving the lives of their two small children.

The fire had gained additional headway. He was unable to put the children out of the same window. He then kicked on the wall to arouse the people on the second floor. Catching the babies in his arms he ran up stairs and jumped with them from a second story window. The second floor of No. 733 was occupied by the Durkin and Murphy families. No member of either of these families escaped. The firemen, in searching the ruins of the houses, came upon the

MOST HARROWING SCENES.

Some were lying in the half-burned beds. Others who were awakened before death came upon them were clutching each other in groups on the floor. They were all evidently overcome by the smoke before any effort could be made to escape.

The upper floor was occupied by William Hand, jr. His father lived with him. They were aroused by the smell of the smoke. The young man caught up the children and jumped from the second story window with them. After assisting his wife to the street he wanted to help his father down, but the old man insisted on his

JUMPING WITH THE CHILDREN.

The aged and decrepit form of the old gentleman was seen at the window a moment, and then disappeared just as he was about to leap. The raging fire prevented the making of an effort for his rescue.

It is believed that the fire was the

WORK OF AN INCENDIARY.

It was first seen by a watchman in a brewery near by. He started over to alarm the occupants. When in the rear of the burned houses he met a man, who said: "There's a fire. You'd better turn in an alarm." The man disappeared up the alley. The watchman could not identify him if he should see him again. This is the third time the place has been set afire.

KNIGHTS AND TRADES UNIONISTS.

Predictions that the Knights of Labor Will Soon Go to Pieces.

CLEVELAND, June 7.—Local leaders of the Knights of Labor regard the end of the order in its present form as very near. They say that Powderly has been conquered by the Home club clique, and that his recent denials of the trouble in the organization are not calculated to strengthen him with the conservative element. Its candidate at Richmond, Va., in October next, will probably be Tom Barry, of Michigan, who, they say, will lead the Anti-Home clubbers.

It is claimed that the trades-union delegates left Cleveland with no satisfaction whatever, "unless empty declarations satisfy wronged men." In this also the Home club's influence predominated. It is said that its policy is to down the trades unions and centralize all powers in the Knights, where it has control. The continuation of this policy is assured by the Home club's majority of four votes in the Executive board. A break is predicted in less than six months, and the leading trades-unionists will be with the conservatives against the Home club.

The 26 Entombed Miners.

WILKESBARRE, June 7.—The committee of miners who have had the matter of the recovery of the bodies of the 26 victims of the disaster at Nanticoke under consideration, held their final meeting Saturday evening. Only two of the committee were present, and no officials of the company appeared. Nothing was done, and it is generally believed that the whole matter will be allowed to die out, as it is thought impossible to reach the bodies without further loss of life.

The Sunday Question in Michigan.

ISHPEMING, June 4.—The common council last night reconsidered the resolution passed two weeks ago that the Michigan Sunday laws be strictly enforced. Candy stores, livery stables, photograph galleries, etc., will again be opened on Sunday, but the saloon-keepers will be prosecuted if they open on that day. The saloon men propose enforcing the entire law, and will have all the violators arrested.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

Finance.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, June 9, 1886.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans—Increase	$ 1,283,500
Specie—Decrease	2,077,800
Legal tenders—Increase	100,600
Deposits—Decrease	858,300
Circulation—Decrease	29,500
Reserve—Increase	1,765,625

The banks now hold $12,067,975 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The BLADE's Wall street 3 p. m. dispatch says the stock market during the first two hours of the afternoon was active, and prices advanced ⅛ to ⅝ %. During the last hour prices became heavy, and closed quiet and irregular.

The following shows the change in Governments during the past week:

	June 8.	June 1.
4½s coupons	111½	111¾
4s coupons	125⅞	126
3s registered	100¾	101
Pacific 6s of '95	125	124¾

Trade.

Within the past week the general trade of the country has been fairly reasonable. In all directions there is a disposition shown by merchants to purchase no more than can be conveniently paid for, and as a result all business is being done on a solid basis.

THE MARKETS.

Markets Weak and Lower at All Leading Points.

The general markets were weak and lower at primary points to-day, notwithstanding the fact that no reasonable cause can be assigned for the decline. The principal reason given, is that there is a belief in Chicago that the combination have closed out, although there is nothing certain as to this. It may be that they have made a move to fleece more lambs. Reports from the Northwest show that there has not been sufficient rain, but they had no strengthening effect.

Toledo Grain Market.

At the Toledo Produce exchange to-day a there was a fair amount of cash wheat sold. All "Union" at 81c. soft No. 2 red. No. 3 soft red D. & M. 77½c.

For future delivery sales were free in August and September, while for other months but little was done. The market was weak and lower all around.

	June.	July.	Aug.	Sept.
Sales to-day	25,000	——	540,000	215,000
" yes'day	20,000	30,000	164,000	30,000

Seller June, 81c; seller August, 81c, and finally 80¼c, 1⅞c off; seller September, 82c and to close, 81½c, 1¼c decline.

Corn sold to a good extent, mostly for August delivery. No. 2, 36½c, ¼c down; No. 3, 33½c, ¼c lower; No. 2 yellow, 37¼c; seller August, 37¾@37⅞c, and on last sales 38c.

No oats sold.

AFTERNOON CLOSE.—Wheat—June, 79¾c; July, 79¾c; August, 80½c; September, 81¼c. Corn—Dull and unchanged.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Soft Red Lake Shore wheat was worth 80c in this market; on Wednesday, 80½c was the value; on Thursday it went at 83c; on Friday it closed at 83c; on Saturday it noted 83c, and on Monday it stood at 83½c.

The price of No. 2 red wheat, for future delivery, week ended Monday, June 7, was:

	June.	July.	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.
Tues	76⅝	78⅛	79	80⅛	....
Wed	76⅞	78⅛	79	80⅜	....
Thurs	....	80¾	82¼	83¼	....
Frid	....	....	82	83	....
Sat	....	81	82	83	....
Mon.*	81½	81½	82⅛	82¾	....

The price of spot corn for the days named, week ended Monday, June 7, was:

	No. 2 Yellow.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Tues	....	36¼	33½
Wed	....	36¼	33½
Thurs	....	36½	33½
Frid	....	36½	33½
Sat	....	36½	33½
Mon	....	36¾	33¾

Toledo Produce Mareet.

Butter is yet in ample supply at 12@14c for finest quality and 10@12c for less desirable grades.

Eggs wanted at 10c for fresh.

Poultry in full supply and lower at 7@8c for chickens.

Bananas plentiful, with good demand at $2.00@2.75 per bunch, or 10c per dozen.

Vegetables, free receipts, demand fair.

THE RISING QUESTION.

Shall we eat Lime with our Bread?

It is a fact no longer questioned that all the baking powders, with the single exception of the Royal, contain lime or alum. Prof. Love's report as analyst of the New York State Board of Health, revealing lime impurities, and Government Chemist Mott's researches showing the alarming use of alum, have conclusively established the presence of these substances. Eminent analysts have found in some of the powders, notably those so prominently advertised, 10.7 per cent of lime alone.

Every body is interested in this wholesale debasement of food. The public health is no doubt injuriously affected by the large amount of lime that is thus taken into the system, for—although perfectly pure food is produced by the use of Royal Baking Powder, which is free from lime and absolutely pure—many of these adulterated baking powders are still imposed upon consumers by the false advertisements with which they are placed before the public.

No Lime in Royal Baking Powde[r].

Chemical tests have likewise proved the Royal Baking Powder to be free from lime and absolutely pure. This results from the exclusive use of cream of tartar [sp]ecially refined and prepared by patent processes by [wh]ich the tartrate of lime is totally eliminated. The pr[od]uction of chemically pure cream of tartar involved many experiments and great expense, which add largely, of course to the cost of producing the Royal Baking Powder. But its manufacturers are amply rewarded in thus bein[g] able to give consumers a baking powder absolutely p[u]re in all respects—the only absolutely pure baking [p]owder made. In emphasis of this fact, the report of [P]rof. McMurtrie, late chief chemist for the United States [De]partment of Agriculture at Washington, is given:

"I have examined the cream [of] tartar manufactured by the New York Tartar Compan[y] and used by the Royal Baking Powder Company in th[e] manufacture of their baking powder, and found it perf[ect]ly pure and free from lime in any form.

"The chemical tests t[o] which I have submitted the Royal Baking Powder, pr[onounc]e it perfectly healthful, and free from every deleterious su[bs]tance.

"WM. McMURTRIE, E.M., PH.D.,

[Ch]emist in Chief U. S. Dept. of Agriculture."

Lettuce, per lb, 4c; beets, 50[c p]er dozen; cucumbers, 50@60c; string [be]ans, 12½c per quart; cabbages, $1.[50@]1.75 for crates; retail at 7@10c; pe[as,] $1.75@2.00 per bushel; onions, 12@15c [p]er bunches; potatoes, old, 35@40c; ne[w,] $4.00@4.25 per barrel.

Fruits plentiful. Cherri[es,] $2 50@3 00; gooseberries, $2 25 per b[ush]el; strawberries, $2 00@2 25 per bu[shel]; stock large.

Salt meats—Fair dema[nd] for pork and good demand for cut me[ats]. Mess pork, $10 50; short mess, $11 [@]12 50; clear ribs, $11 00; rumps, $[11] 00. Hams, 18 lbs. and over, 10c; 15 lbs., 10½c; 12 lbs. 11c; shoulders, 6½@6¾c; breakfast bacon, 7¼@8c; dried beef 13@13½c. Lard, kettle, in tierces 7¼c; barrels, and 50 bl. cans, 7½c; refined lard 6¼@6½c; clear bacon sides, 6¾@7c; clear bacon, 7c.

Hides—Slow sale. Sheep pelts dull at 20@22c for wool on pelt; cured hides, 8¼c per lb; heavy cows 7¼@7½c; cured calf, 10c; veal kips, cured 9c; light hides, 6c; steers heavy, 7c; grubby, 4½c; bulls, 4c.

General Produce.

KANSAS CITY, June 7.—Wheat quiet. No. 2 Red cash 63½c; July 64c; August, 64½c bid; 64⅝c asked. Corn quiet; No. 2 cash, 25¾c; July, 26¾c. Oats, no quotation.

MILWAUKEE, June 8.—Wheat steady; cash 76¼c July, 77¾c; August, 78¾c. Corn quiet; No. 2, 35c. Oats, dull; No. 2, 28c. Rye, nominal; No. 1, 57½c. Barley, steady; No. 2, 45c.

DETROIT, June 8.—Wheat—No. 1, 8[?]c asked, cash; cash Michigan red, 83¼c nominal; No. 2 red, 82½c, nominal, cash [?] June 81¼c July; 80⅞c August; receipts, [?],000 bu. Corn at 35c; receipts, 8,000 bu. Oats, No. 2, 30½c; No. 2 white, 33¼c asked; receipts, 8,300.

CHICAGO, June 8.—1 p. m. Wheat for July delivery declined 2c to 76¼, rallied and closed 1⅜c under yesterday; cash 75¾c; July, 77¼c; August, 78¼c. Corn easier; cash, 34⅞c; July, 36 1-16c; August, 3[?]-16c. Oats firm; cash, 27⅝c; July, 28⅛c; August, 26⅜c. Rye, 56½c. Flaxseed, 108c; prime timothy, no sales. Whisky, $1 14. Pork easier; cash and July, $8 90; August, $9 00. Lard steady; cash, $6 10; July, $6 17½.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 8.—Wheat—Western easier and dull. No. 2 winter red spot, 82@82¼c; July, 83½ asked August, 84@84¼c; September, —; Octo-ber, —. Corn—Western easier and fairly active mixed spot, 43½@43⅝; June, 43½@43¾c; July, 44@44¼c; August, 45c; steamer, 40@40¼c. Oats lower and dull; Western white, 35@37c; mixed, 12@33c. Rye quiet, at 68@70c. Provisions—Firmer.

CINCINNATI, June 8.—Flour—The market was firm; family, $3 75@4 00; fancy, $4 00@4 25. Wheat was steady at 82c. Corn firmer at 35¼@35½c. Oats was quiet at 30. Rye, strong 67@69c. Provision unchanged, quiet. Pork at at $9 37½. Lard at $5 77½. Bulk meats—shoulders $4 25; short ribs, $5 55. Bacon—shoulders, $5 25; short ribs, $6 10; short clear, $6 30. Whisky, firm; sales 731 barrels of finished goods on a basis of $1 [?].

ST. LOUIS, June 8.—Wheat reported as weak and sharply lower; No. 2 red cash, 77½c; June, 76¼c. bid; July, 76¼c asked; August, [?]c. Corn is easy; No. 2 mixed cash, 31½@31¾c; July, 32¼c; August, 33⅛c asked. Oats easy; No. 2 mixed cash, 26¼c; July, 24¼c bid. Rye weak. Whisky, firm; $1 10. Pork steady at $9. Lard steady at $5 80. Cattle—Receipts, 2,002; shipments, 400. Market strong; shippers, $4 60@5 50; butchers, $3 75@4 65. Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; shipments, 800; market active and higher; Yorkers, $4 [?]@4 10; packers $3 95@4 15; butchers, $4 10@4 30.

NEW YORK, June 8.—Wheat—¼@⅞c lower; heavy and less active; No. 2 white nominal; receipts, 214,800 bu; sales, 472,000 bu; No. 2 red July, 86½@87c; 696,000 bu do August 86 9-16@86⅞c; 1,264,000 bu do September 87@87¼c; 160,000 bu do December, 89¼@89⅝c; 40,000 bu do May, 94⅜@94⅝c. Corn ¼@½c lower and dull; mixed western spot, 2[?]@44c; do future, 42@47c; receipts, 108,9[?] bu; sales, 160,000 bu. Oats quiet and firm; western, 34@42c; receipts, 123,500 bu; sales 30,000 bu. Beef—Dull; new extra mess, $8 0[0]@8 50. Pork—Firm; mess, $10 00@10 25; old do, $9 25@9 50. Lard—Dull and easier; steam rendered, $6 22½. Butter—Quiet and weak; western, 10@16c. Sugar—Steady; crushed, 6¾; powdered, 6⅝@7c; granulated, 6⅝@6 3-16c. Molasses dull. Eggs—Western, 10½@10¾c.

Live Stock Markets.

EAST LIBERTY, June 7.—Cattle—Receipts 1,102 head; shipments, 893 head; opened active, and 10@15c higher; week closed dull and unchanged. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000 head; shipments, 3,800 head; Philadelphias, $4 20@4 25; Yorkers, $4 10@4 20. Sheep—Receipts, 6,800 head; shipments 5,800 head; market active and 10@15c higher.

CHICAGO, June 8.—Hogs—Receipts, 20,000 head; market active and strong, 10@15c higher; light, $4 00@4 35; rough packing, $4 00@4 20; mixed and heavy packing and shipping, $4 25@4 47½. Cattle—Receipts, 4,100 head; market active, 10c higher; beeves, $4 60@5 60; butchers, $2 00@3 80; stockers, $5 00@4 60. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; market firmer; common, $2 25@3 75; good, $3 80@4 50.

BUFFALO, June 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 800 head; fair demand; common to fair, $4 25@4 60; fair to choice, $4 70@5 40; exporters, $5 50; cows and heifers, $3 25@3 75; native stockers and feeders, $3 25@4 00; veals, $4 00@4 75. Sheep—Receipts, 4,200 head; market dull, 15@25c lower; common to fair, $3 25@4 00; medium to good, $4 25@4 50; choice to extra, $4 60@4 70. Hogs—Receipts, 10,415; market active, firm; light pigs, $4 10@4 20; mixed pigs and light Yorkers, $4 25@4 35; selected Yorkers and medium weights, $4 35@4 40.

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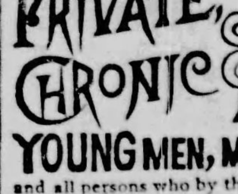

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KANSAS CITY, June 7.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 729 head; shipments, 131 head; market active and firm on all good fat shipping steers; butchers' steers and cows steady; feeders and stockers firm; mixed grass stuff weak and slow. Hogs—Receipts, 5,791 head; shipments, 4,154 head; market strong and active, with an advance of 5c; good to choice, $3 85@3 95; common to medium, $3 70@3 80; skips and pigs, $3 50@3 60; all sold. Sheep—Receipts, 266 head; shipments, 110 head; market quiet and steady; good to choice, $3@3 75; common to medium, $1 75@2 75.

Boston Wool Market.

Wool is a little more active. Sales: Ohio and Pennsylvania, 30c.; Michigan, Wisconsin, etc., [?]c.; unwashed and unmerchantable, 18@23c; pulled wool and noils, 20@34c.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, June 7.—*Mark Lane Express* weekly review of British grain trade says: The season latterly has decidedly favored spring crops. Trade has favored buyers. Sales of English wheat during the week were 49,673 quarters at 32s 3d, against 42,209 quarters at 34s 6d during corresponding week last year. Flour is 6d lower. Foreign wheat is further depressed. Reaction in America is regarded as solely due to gambling operations. American flour is fully 6d lower. There were three arrivals and fair sales. Ten cargoes were withdrawn and three remain, two of which were Oregon. Trade forward amounts to nothing. Sellers are more disposed to meet buyers. At to-day's market wheats were 6d lower. Flour was very dull. Corn was steady; the prices of No. 2 red American were further against buyers. Oats are 6d lower. The returns issued by the Board of Trade show that the imports for the month of May decreased as compared with the corresponding month in 1885, £215,000, and the exports decreased £840,000 as compared with those of May, 1885.